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MAD[®]

FOR KICKS



MAD For Kicks

**Edited by
Albert B. Feldstein**



WARNER BOOKS

A Warner Communications Company

WARNER BOOKS EDITION

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10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

AND THE BOND PLAYS ON DEPT.

ALTHOUGH THE STARS KEEP CHANGING, "JAMES BOMB" MOVIES GO ON FOREVER! AND SO, MAD TURNS ITS
SATIRICAL SPOTLIGHT ON THIS BOX OFFICE PHENOMENON, AND BRINGS ITS READERS UP TO DATE ON ...

8 "JAMES BOMB" BOMB MOVIES

A MAD RETROSPECT ...WITH NO RESPECT

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

YES, NOSTALGIA FANS! REMEMBER YEARS AGO, WHEN THE "JAMES BOMB" MANIA FIRST SWEEPED THE COUNTRY AND EVERYBODY WAS RUNNING TO SEE

"DR. NO-NO"



James Bomb! Call for James Bomb! Message for James Bomb!

I'll take it, Son!

Is that THE James Bomb?

Yes... the famous Secret Agent with the incredible knowledge of women, food, and especially wine! I understand that he can not only tell you the vineyard and year—but also the name of the gal who stomped the grapes!

Waiter, I'd like a Chateau Nov ka Pop 1951, stomped by Fat Harriet La Clutz!

I'm very sorry, Sir! We're all out of wine!

Then I'll have a dry Martini... 6 parts gin, 1 part vermouth, 1 dash of bitters... shaken gently with ice, NOT stirred... and strained into a large cocktail glass with a green olive!

I'm terribly sorry, Sir... but we're out of ALL alcoholic beverages!

Hmmm! Then give me a Fresca in a non-returnable bottle... chilled well... with no ice... and two straws!

I don't believe it! James Bomb... drinking FRESCA?!!

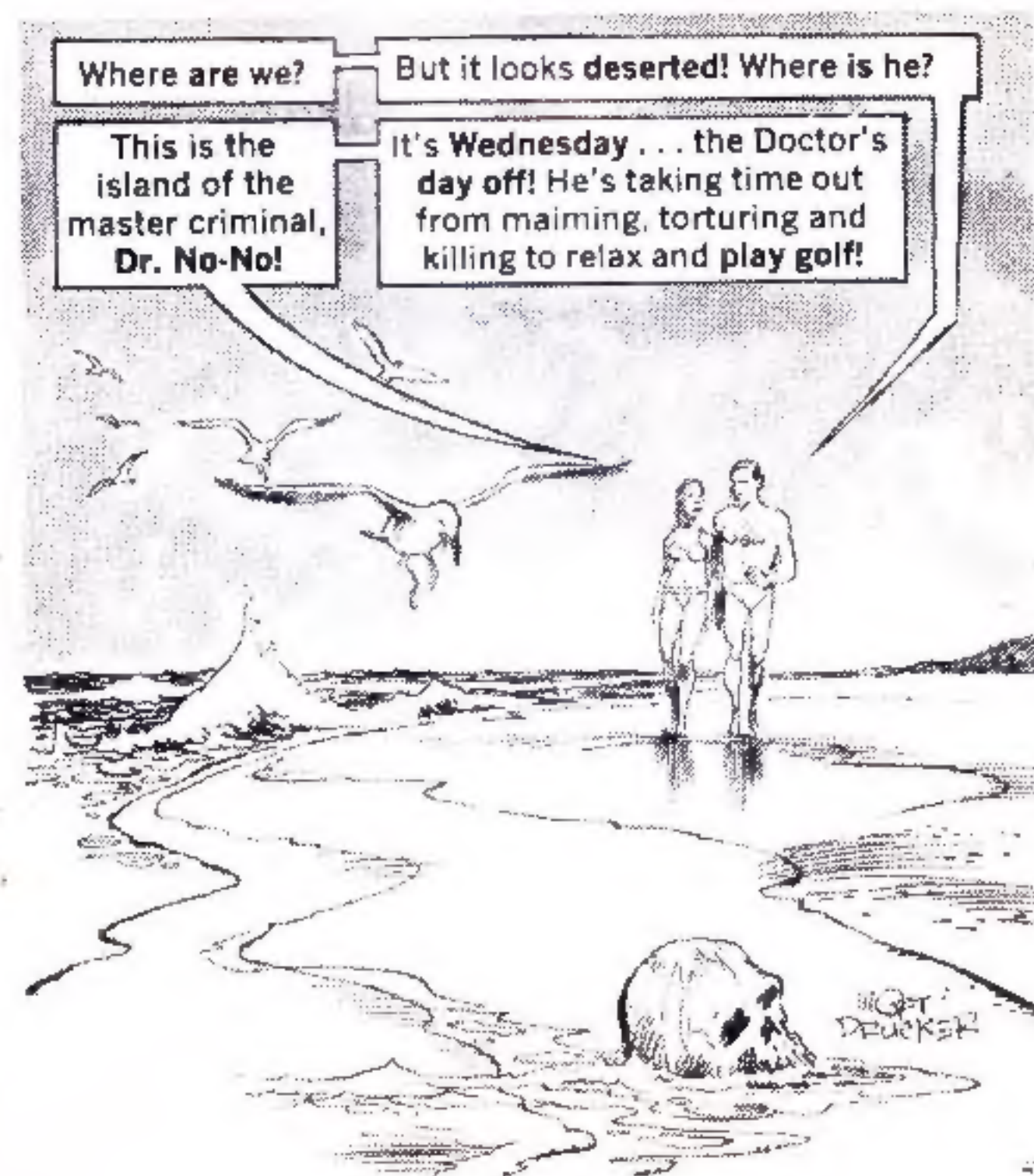
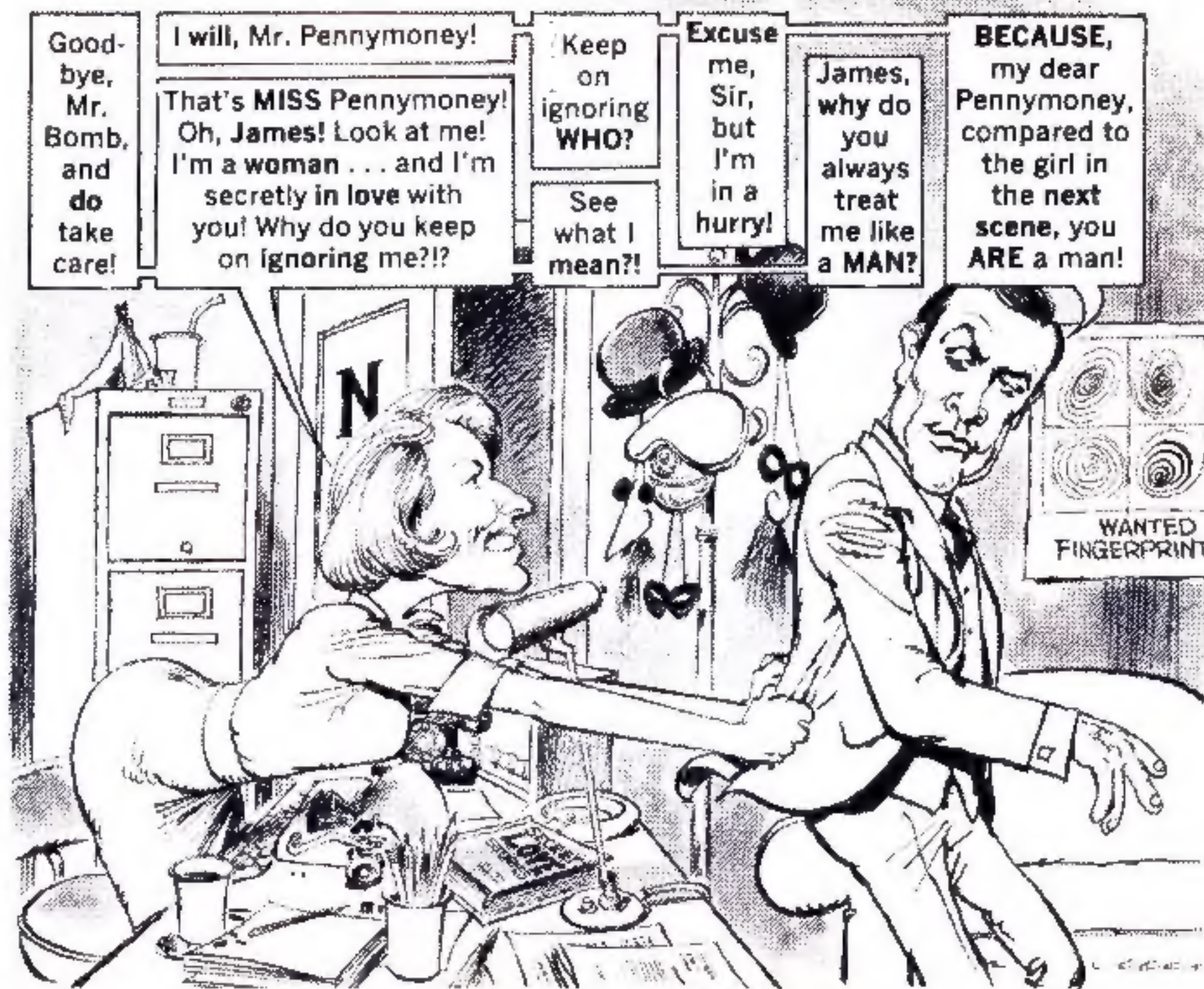
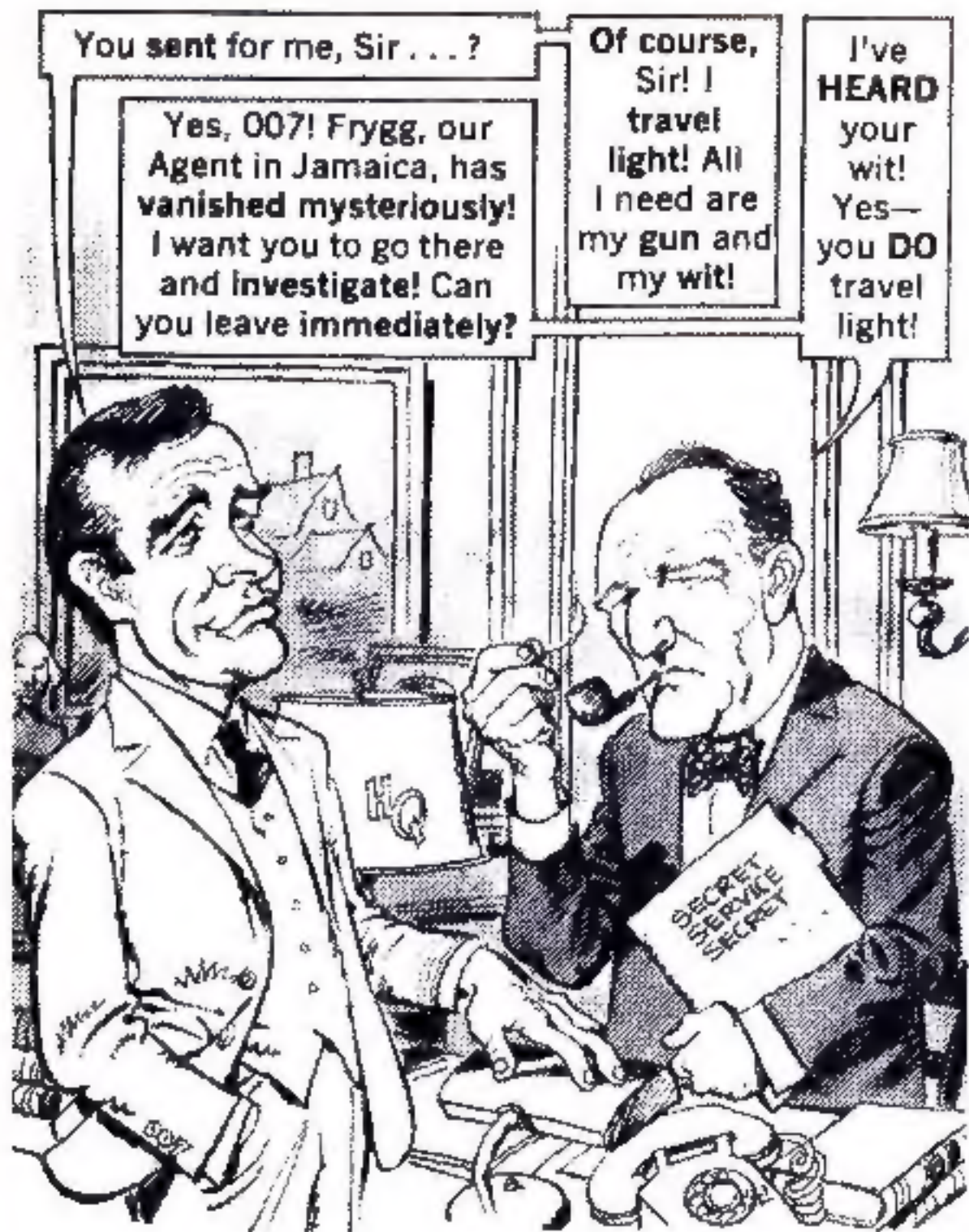
You forgot! These first James Bomb movies were made on very low budgets!

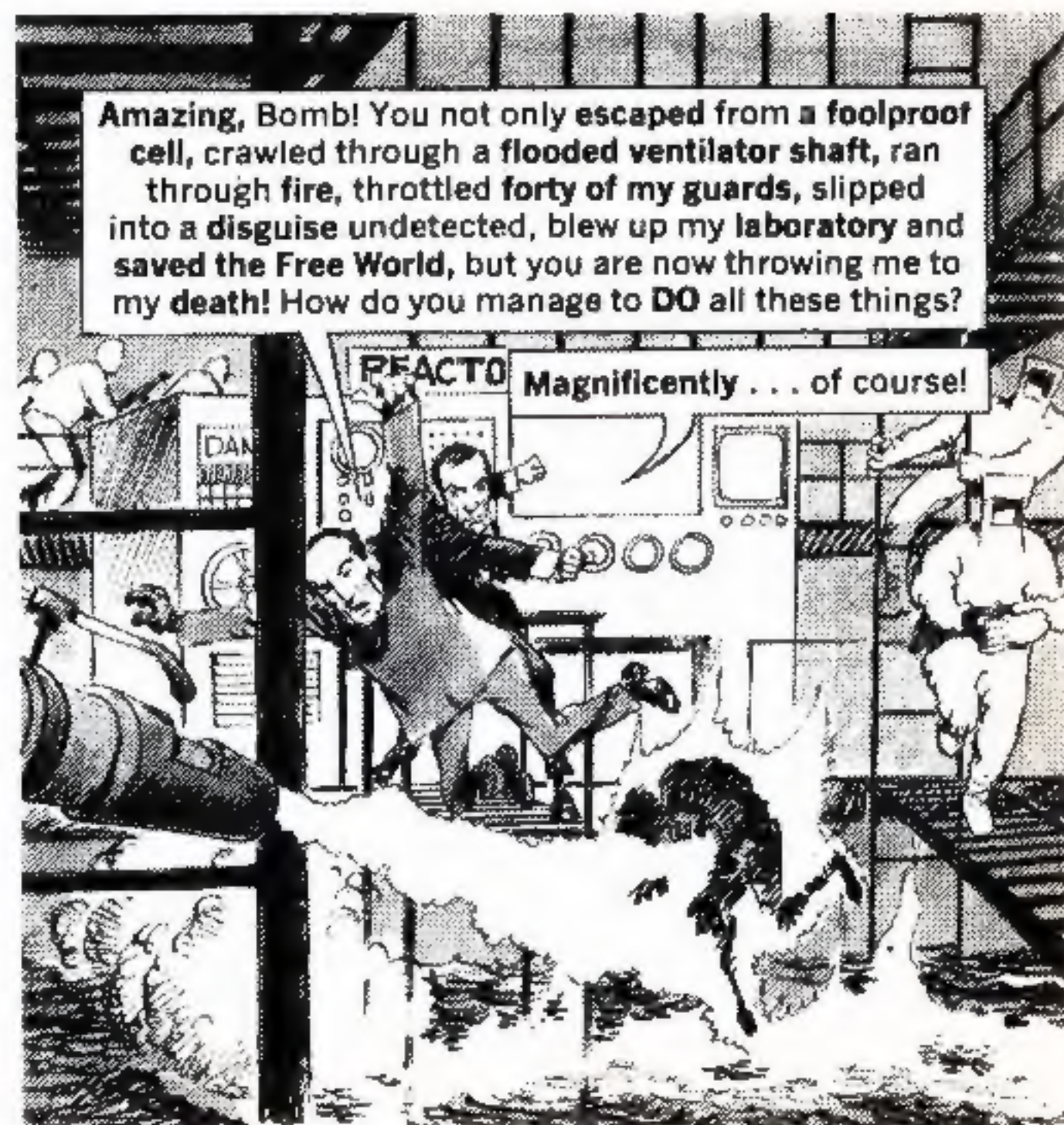
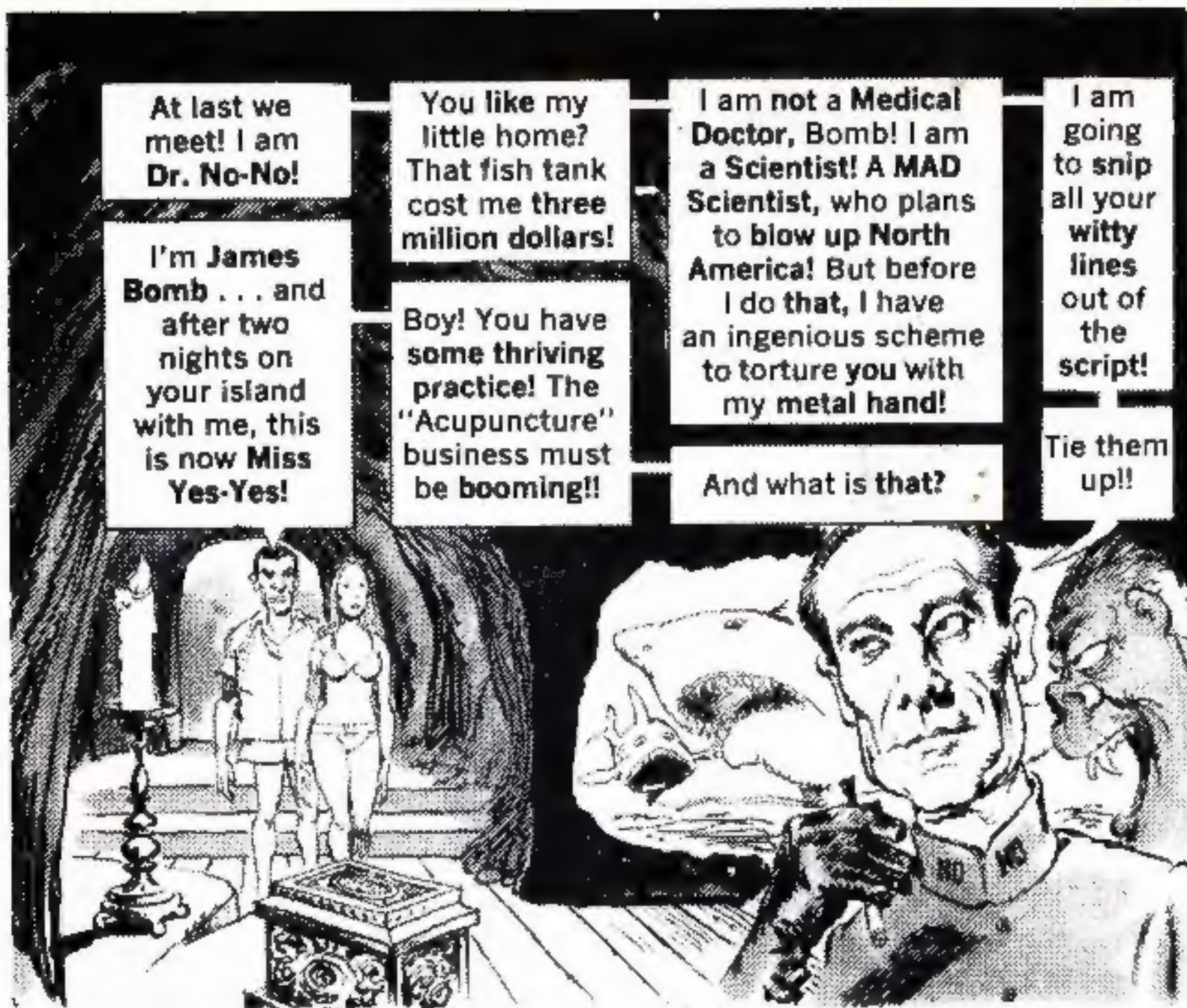
What a man! He's ruthless... yet suave!

They say he has a "License to Kill"!

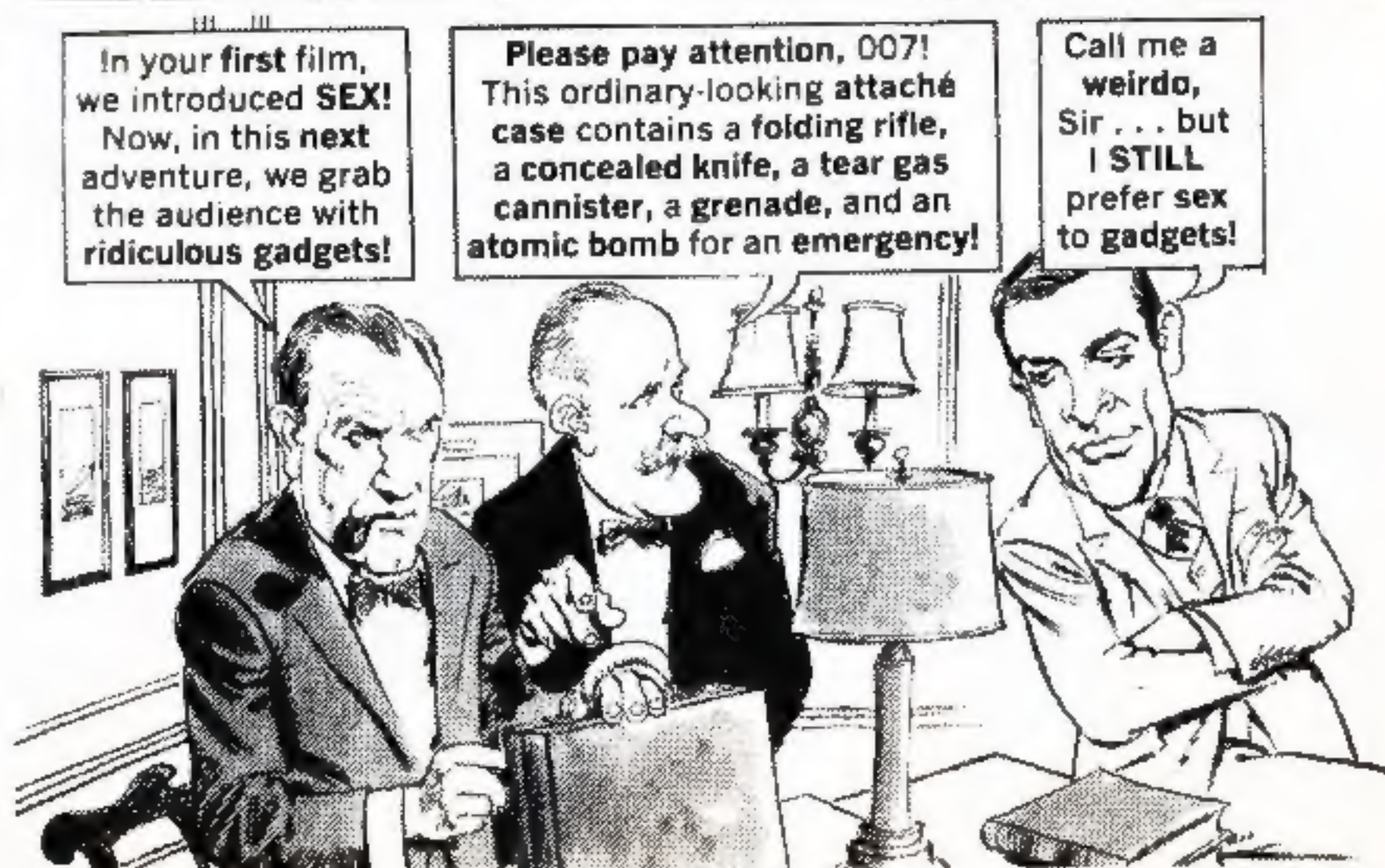
He also has a "Learner's Permit to Make Out"!

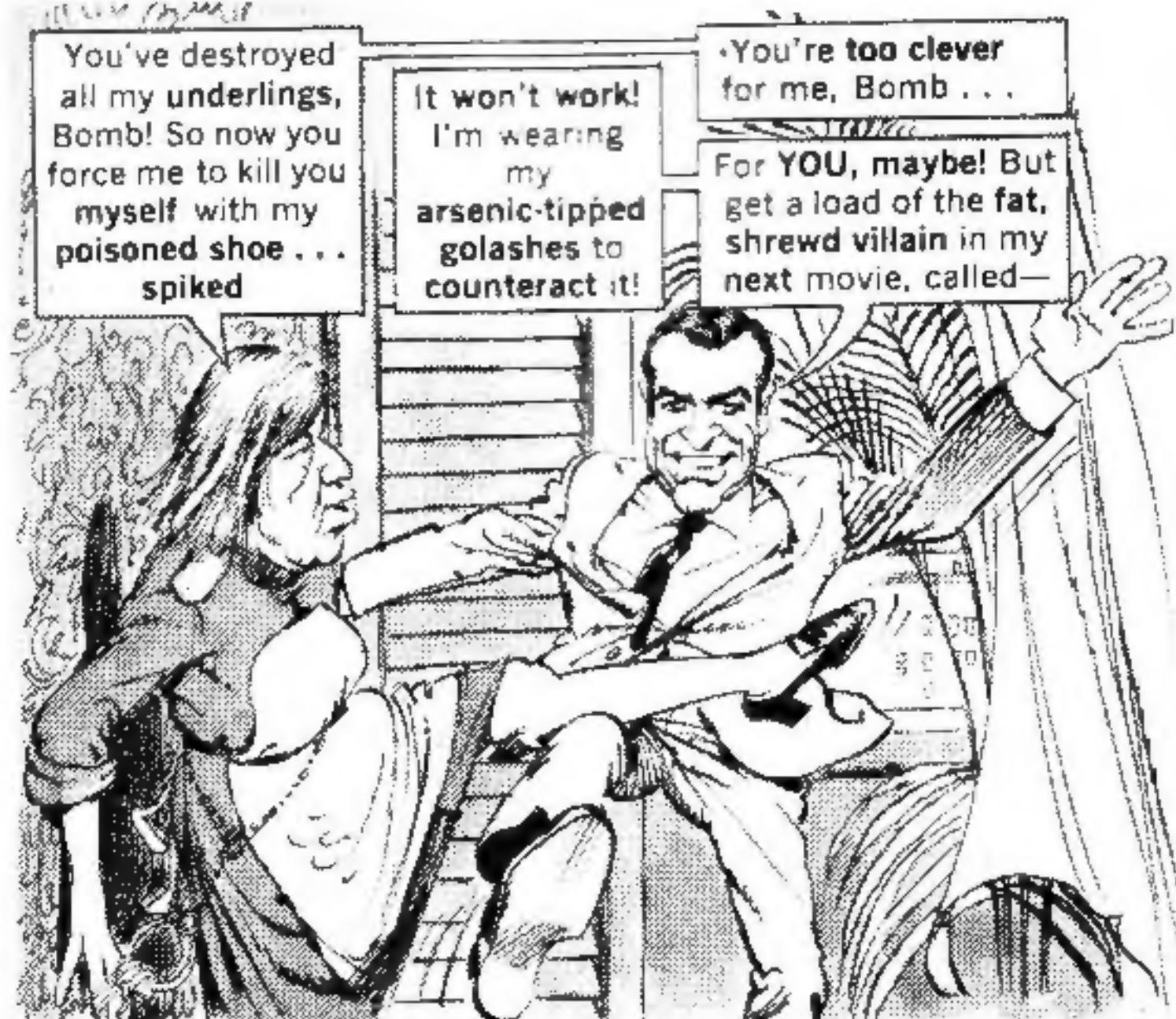
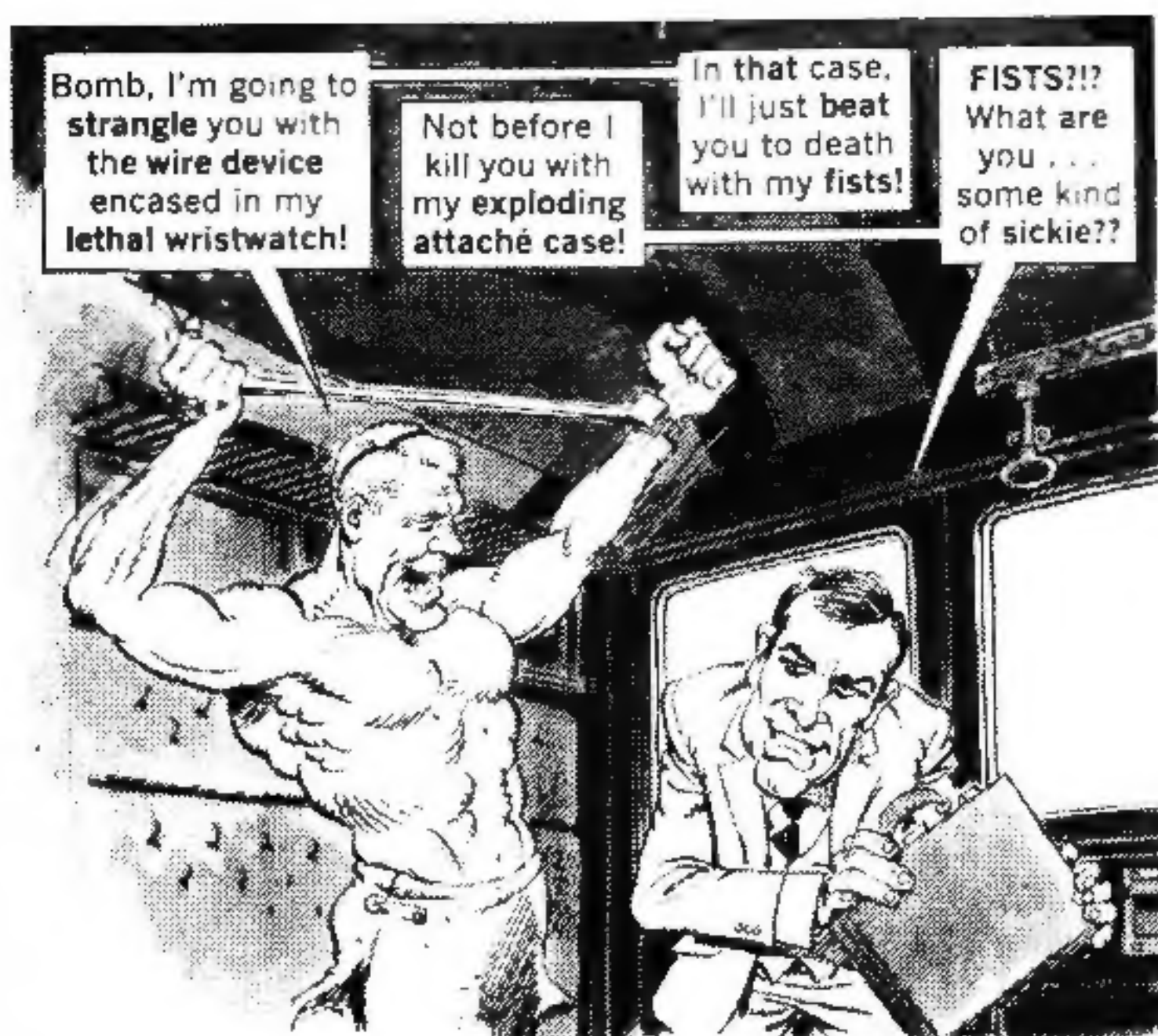
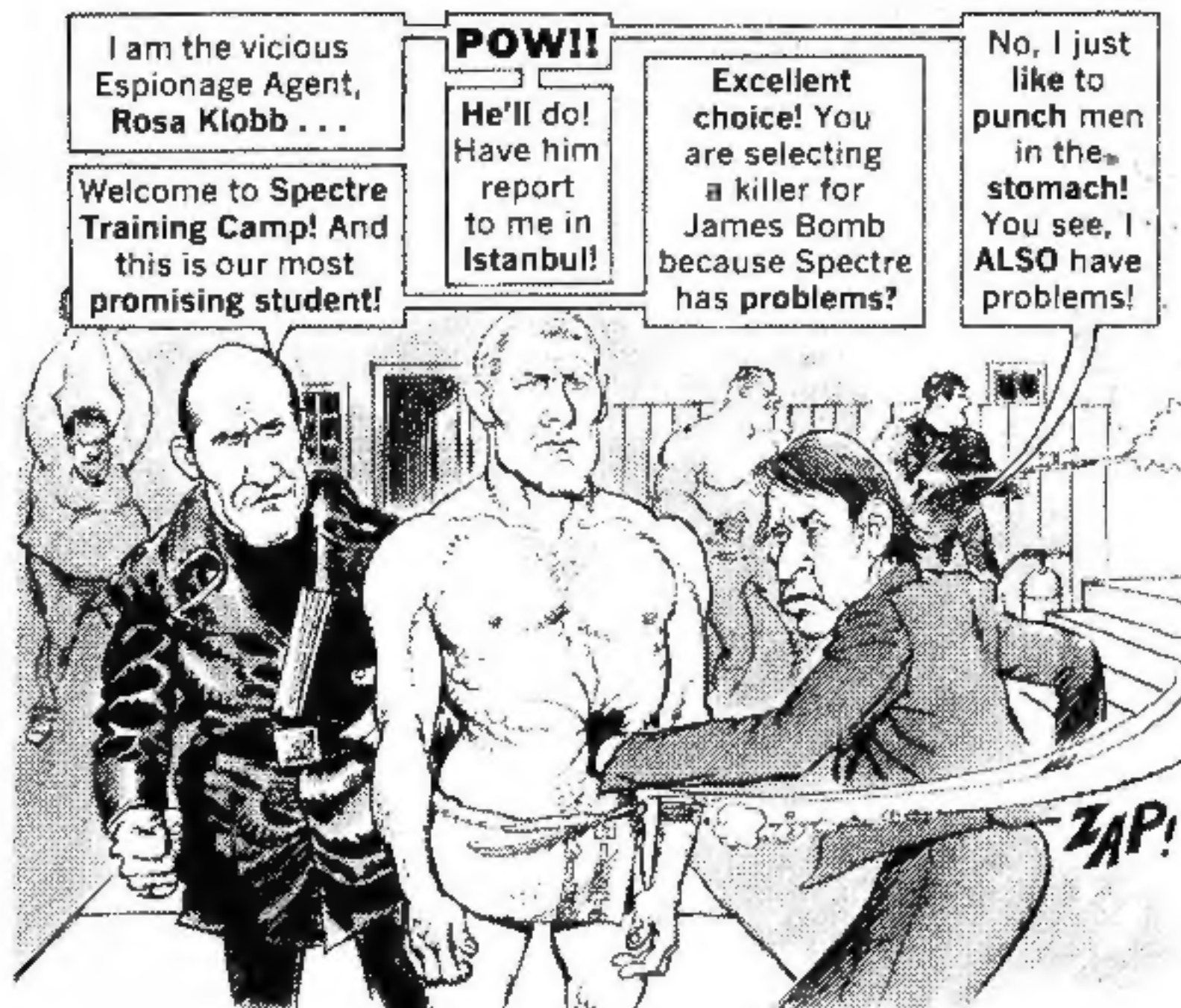
I know! The English don't mind violence, but they're rather stuffy about SEX!



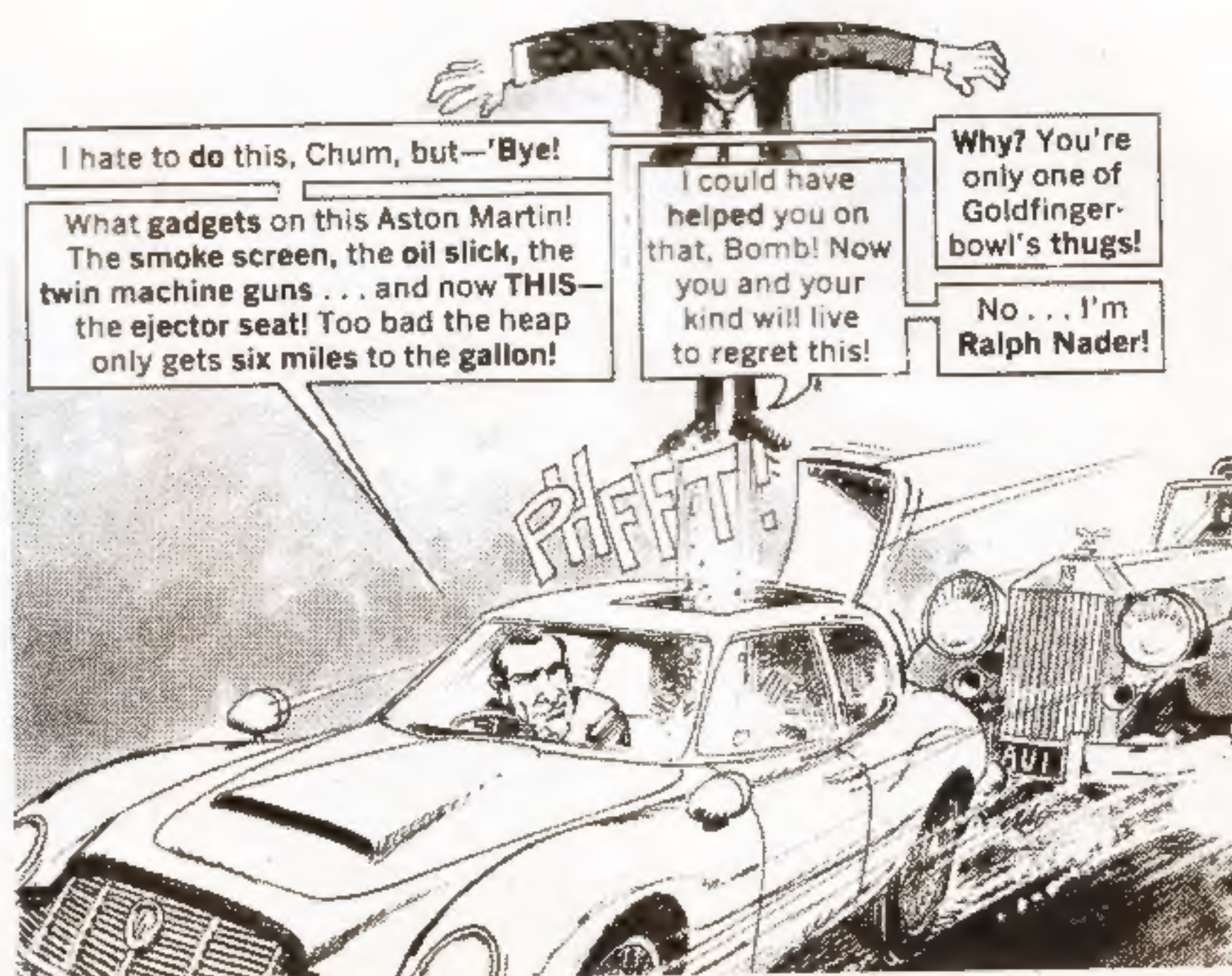
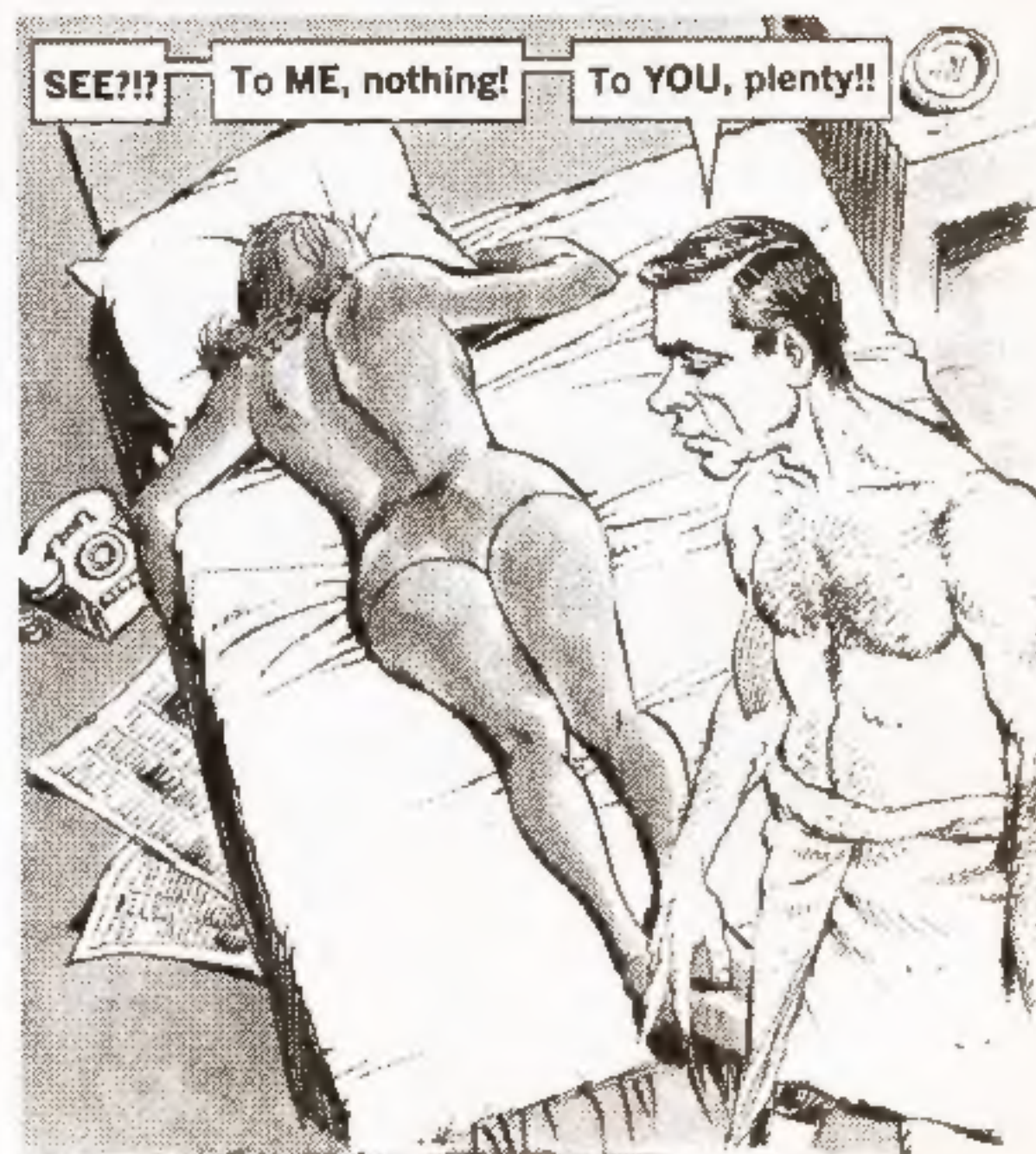
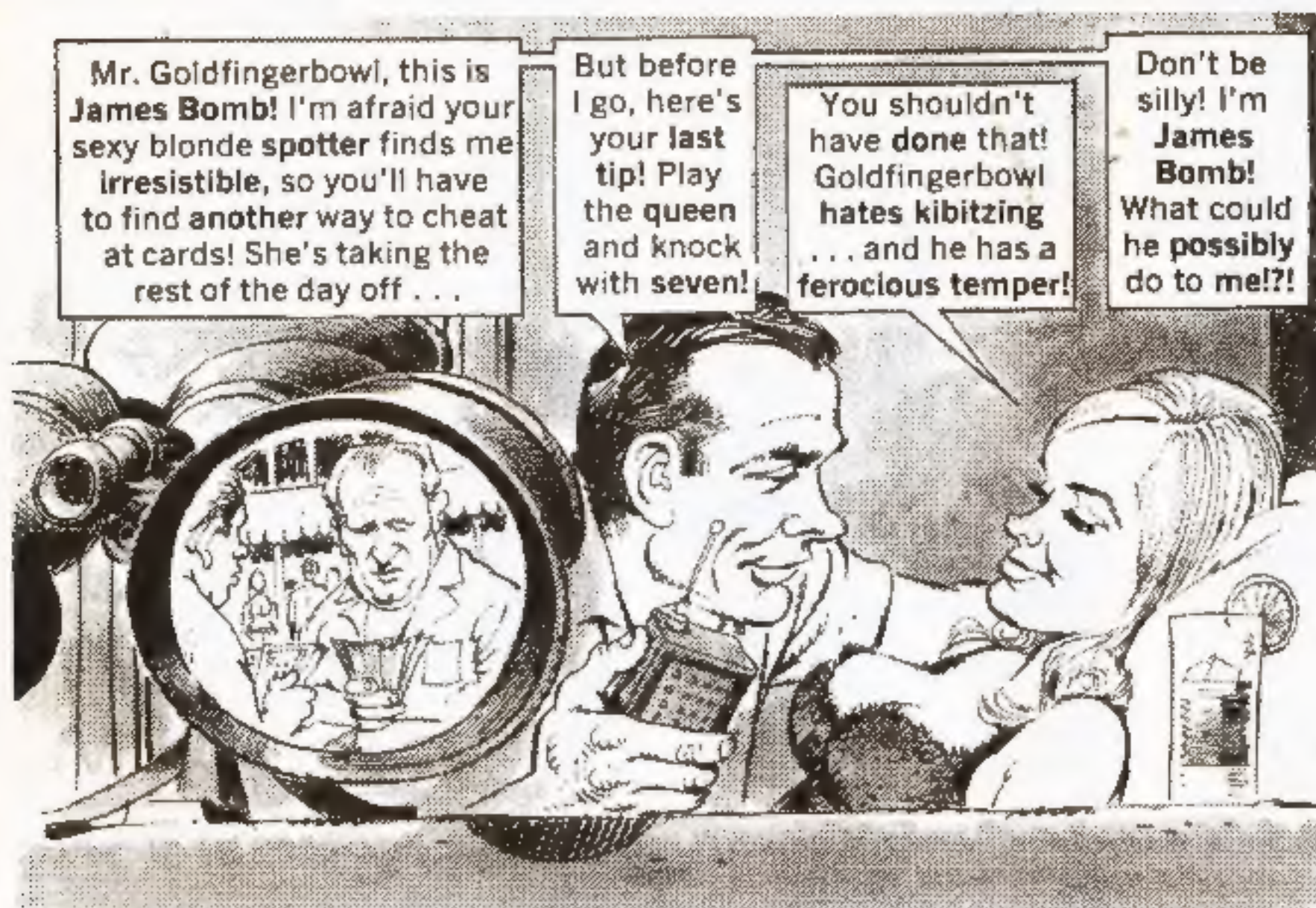


"FROM RUSSIA WITH LUNACY"





"GOLDFINGER BOWL"



And now for one of the all-time classic cinema fights, ranking along with such great battles as Marlon Brando and Lee J. Cobb's in "On The Waterfront"... John Wayne and Victor McLaglen's in "The Quiet Man"... and Frank Sinatra and Ernest Borgnine's in "From Here To Eternity"!

Actually, it's more like Kitty trying to take on Matt Dillon in "Gunsmoke"!



Hope you get a "charge" out of this, Oddblob! That's one of my "current" jokes!

Please! Enough! Enough!

Enough electric shock?

No, the shock I rather like! Enough clever dialogue!

Sorry... but the clever dialogue will have to carry us through the next few pictures, because we're starting to un thin on gimmicks!

Not yet! Next is probably the most spectacular, but probably the DULLEST one of all—



"THUNDEBLAHH"

In this big budget fantasy, you get to battle frogmen and an underwater army, 007!

So here's your supply of outlandish gadgets! A scuba suit with hand grenades attached, a geiger counter disguised as a camera, a motorized back pack that also fires explosive spears, and ...

But that stuff weighs over a hundred pounds! As soon as I put it on, I'll sink straight to the bottom!

That's the ideal! See, the Stars of THIS film are the lavish sets and the special effects! We don't really need you at all!



Hi! I'm James Bomb! I came to the Bahamas to track down a stolen Army Bomber, and a few missing atom bombs!

I don't have them!

Good! Let's make love!

But we're under water! I've heard of making love on a water bed, but this is ridiculous!



That James Bond may be a brilliant Agent on land ... but this underwater assignment seems to be a bit too much for him!

What makes you say that?

He just torpedoed two tuna, punched a flounder and made a witty, offhand remark to a herring!



Well, James, you finally killed the villain Lardo, recovered the two missing atom bombs, smashed the Spectre operation, and now you've ended up in this boat, alone with me! So ... let's celebrate in your usual fashion ...

Dominique, you won't believe this, but I'm not in the mood for love!

Not in the mood? But you ate a dozen oysters!

Only six of them worked!

Is there another girl ... ?

Yes! And WE wind up in a boat, too, at the end of ...



"YOU ONLY LIVE NICE"

Well, James ... you've foiled your archenemy, Blowhard ... blown up his volcano stronghold ... seduced all his female assistants ... and saved the Free World once more! How do you feel?

Terrible! I'm retiring as James Bomb!

You can't be serious! Why, you ARE James Bomb!

I know! But I am also Sean Crockery! I want to pursue my career as an Actor! I will NEVER play James Bomb again!

Who will they get?

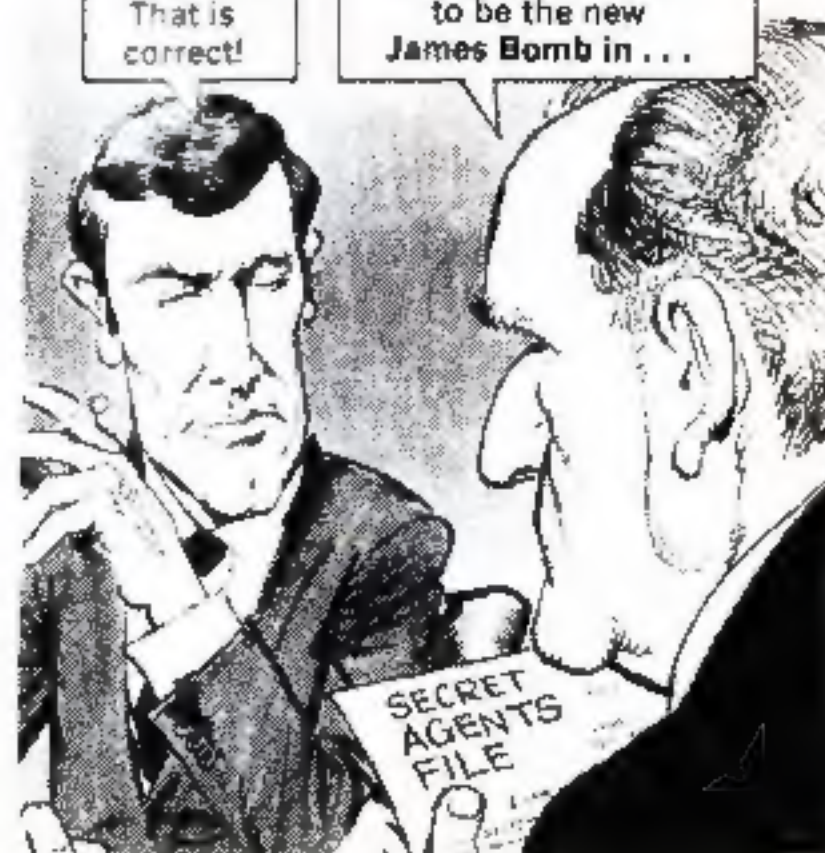
Well ... undoubtedly, they will have to replace me with another "Super-Star" ... like a Richard Burton ... or a Paul Newman ... or a Steve McQueen ... or a ...



G-George LAZYBEE???

That is correct!

You have been chosen from among all of the "Super-Stars" to be the new James Bomb in ...



"ON HIS MAJESTY'S SECRET SHAMUS"



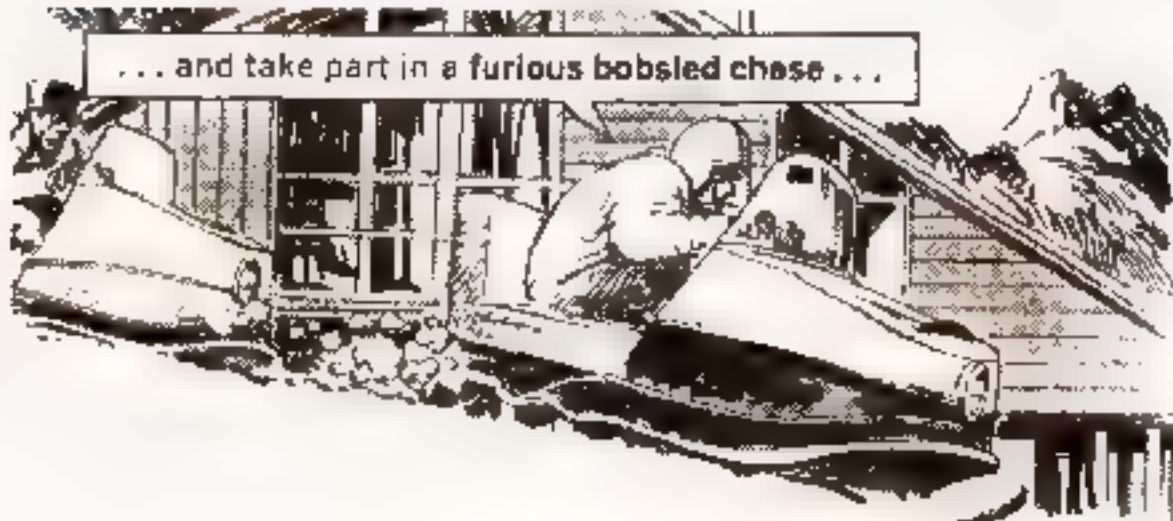
What a fantastic film this is turning out to be! I get to go to Switzerland and play games with beautiful girls ...



... and I get involved in a spectacular ski chase ...



... and take part in a furious bobsled chase ...



... and make love to a girl who'll soon have her own TV Series ...



... and finally, I get to meet the evil, dangerous and fiendishly clever adversary who has been trying to kill me all during the picture!

That's right, James Bomb! And now, it's curtains for you! Because you have caused me too much trouble, embarrassment, and a considerable loss of income! Not to mention sex!



Sean Crockery! YOU!!

Yes! You've had an incredible 90-minute career, Lazybee! But now, I'M ready to take over the James Bond role again in—



"DOLLARS ARE FOREVER"

Well, Sean? What changed your mind and made you put on your shoulder holster again?

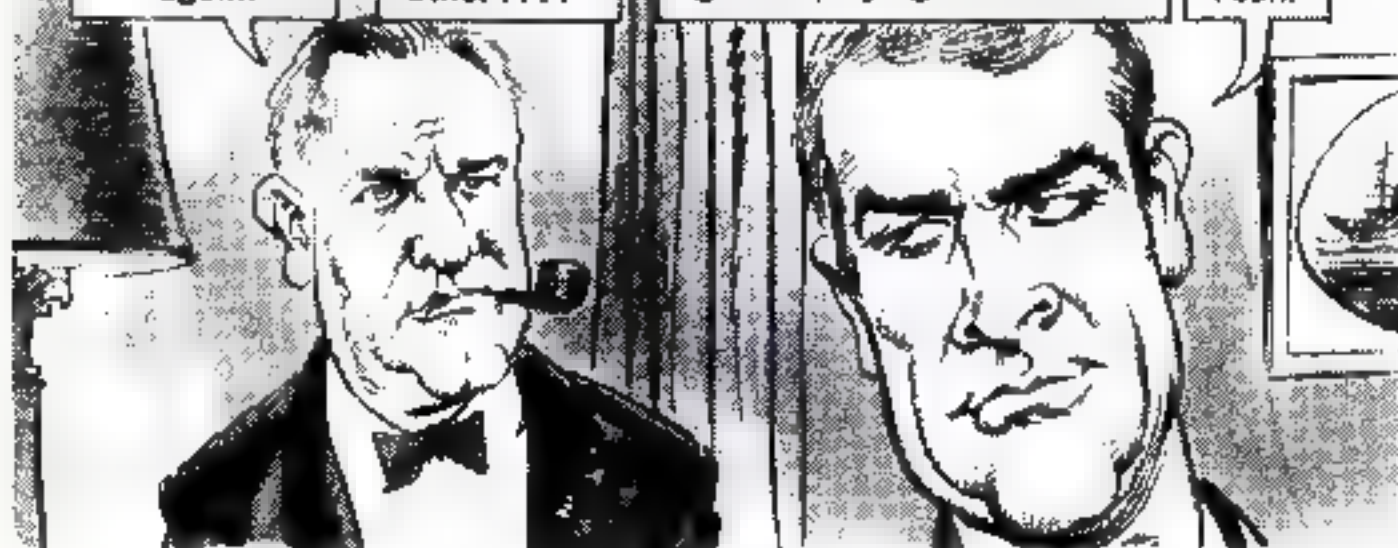
Two reasons! First, the money they offered was incredible—

And the other...?

In two years, the only other career offer I got was a chance to sit in the middle box on "Hollywood Squares!"

But now, you are older and considerably fatter! Do you think you can handle the rigors of playing James Bomb?

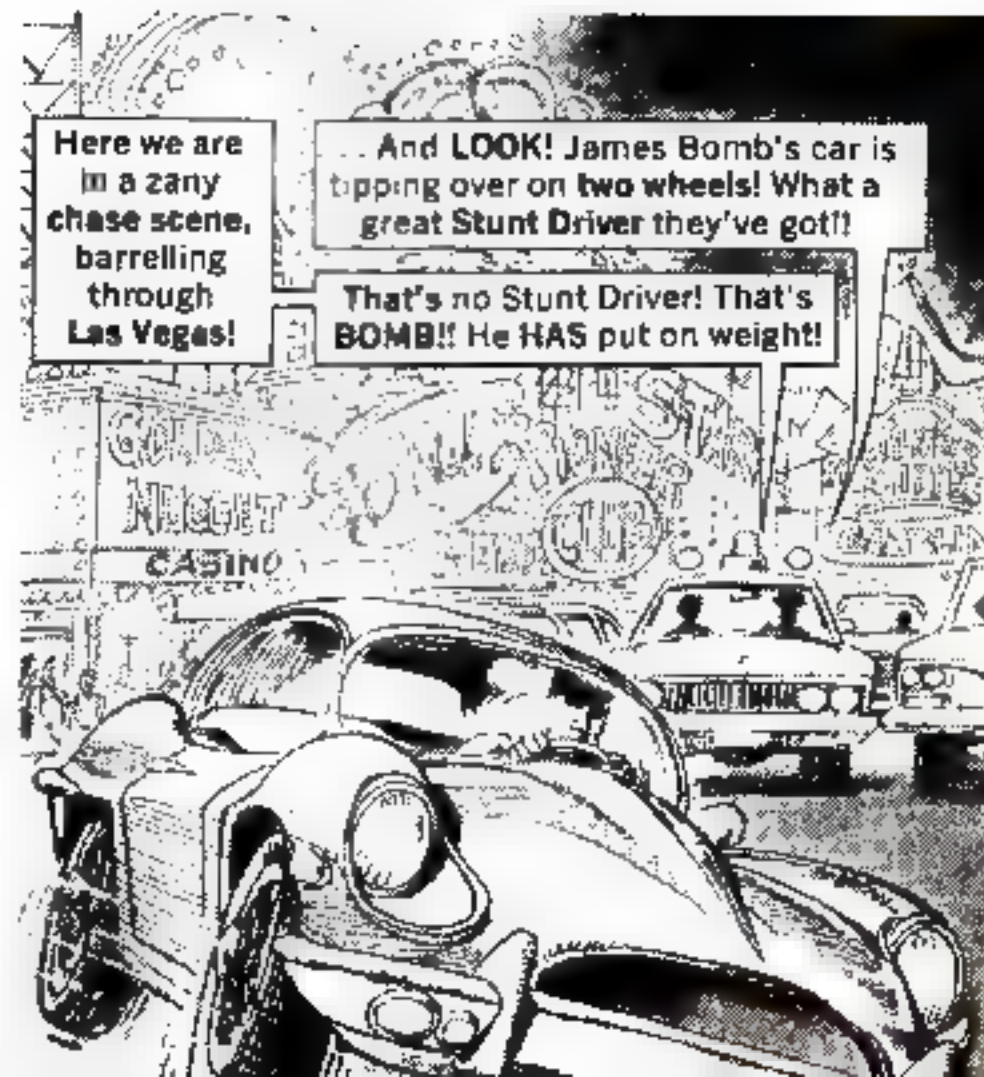
W—why not? Of course I can!

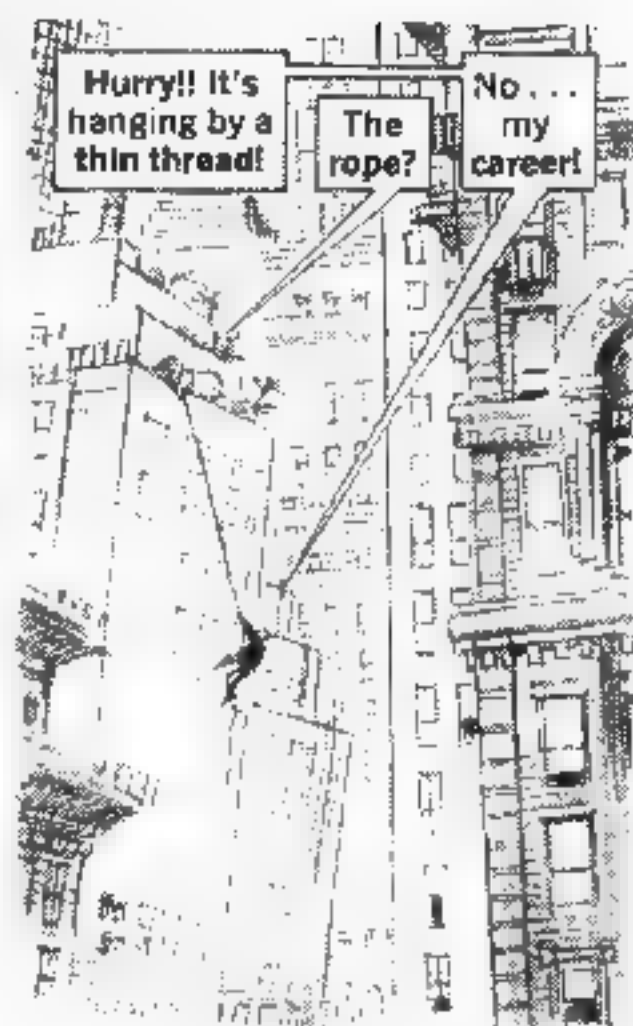


Here we are in a zany chase scene, barrelling through Las Vegas!

... And LOOK! James Bomb's car is tipping over on two wheels! What a great Stunt Driver they've got!

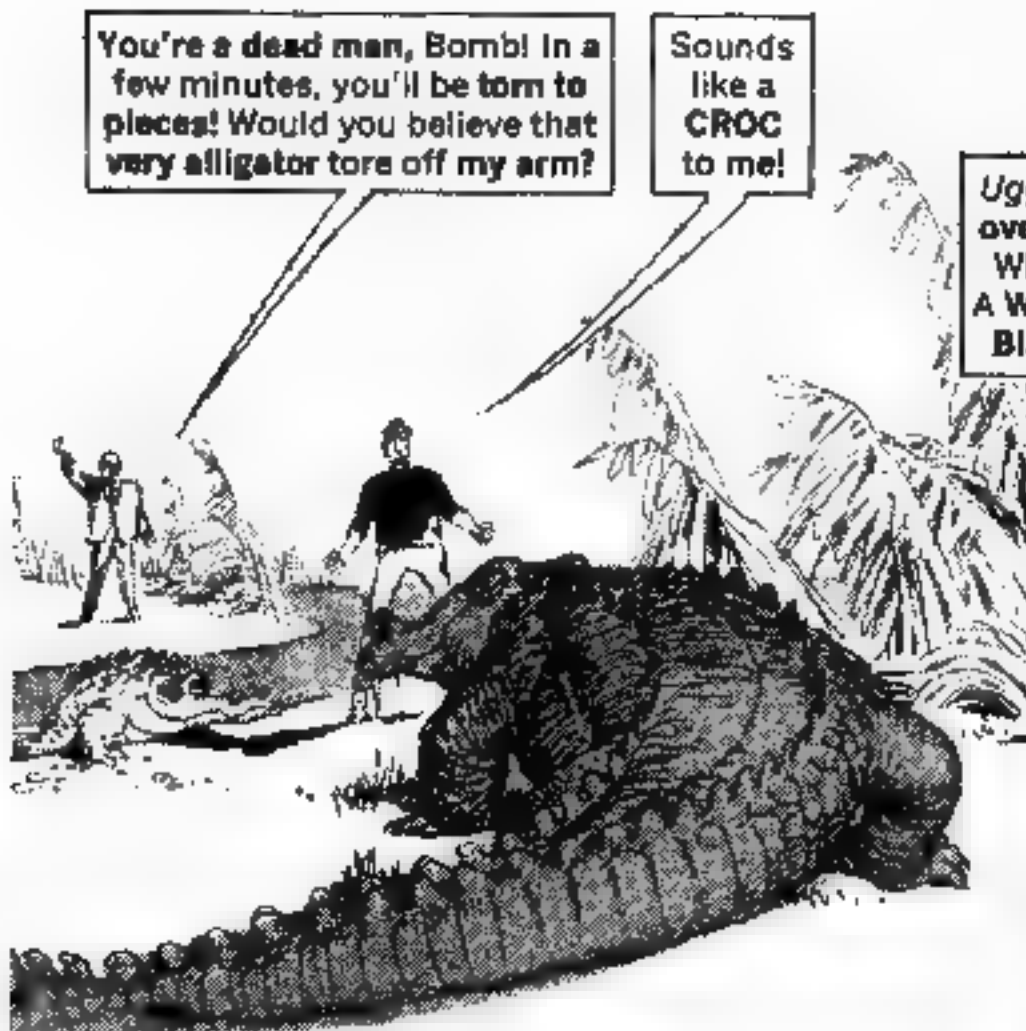
That's no Stunt Driver! That's BOMB!! He HAS put on weight!

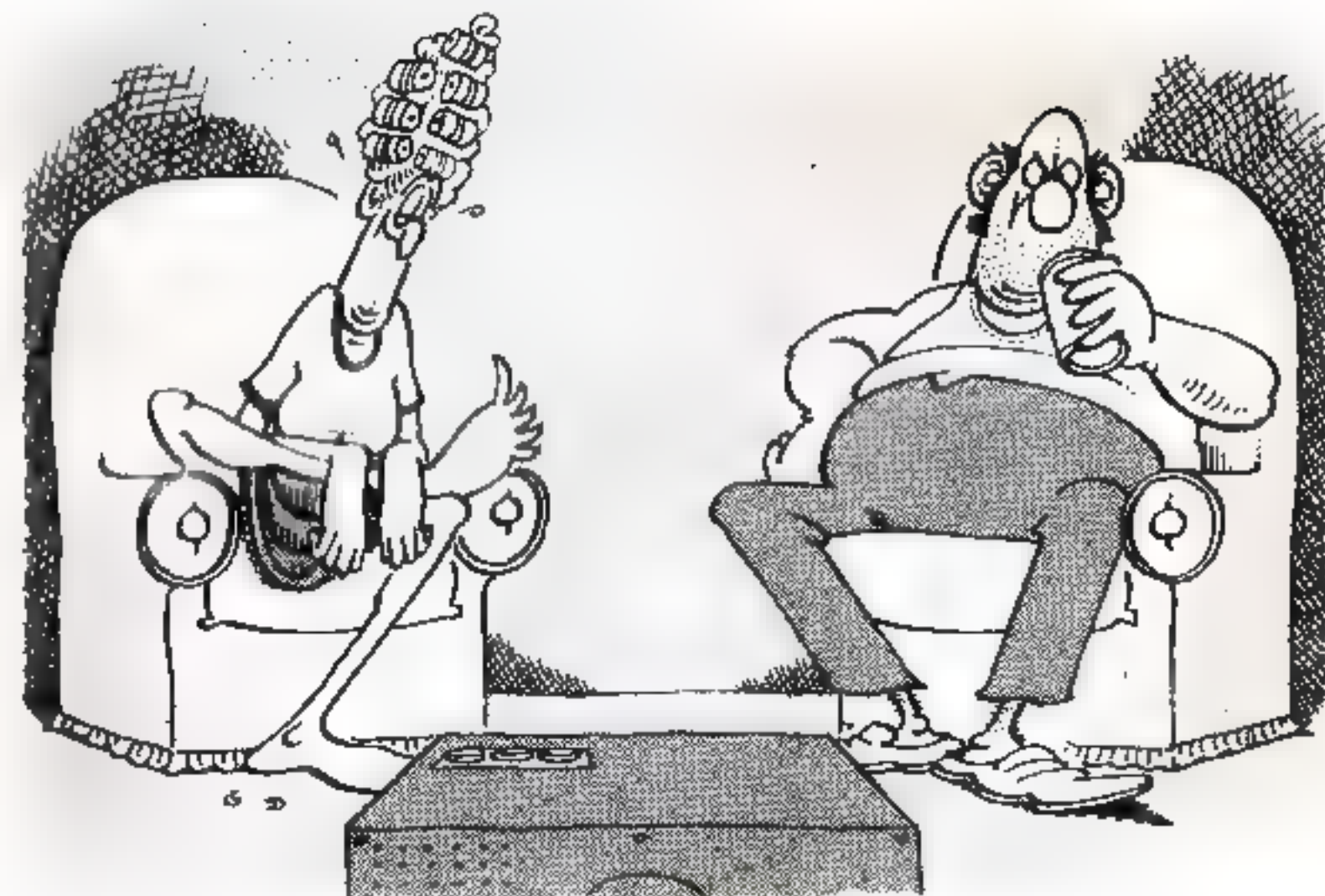
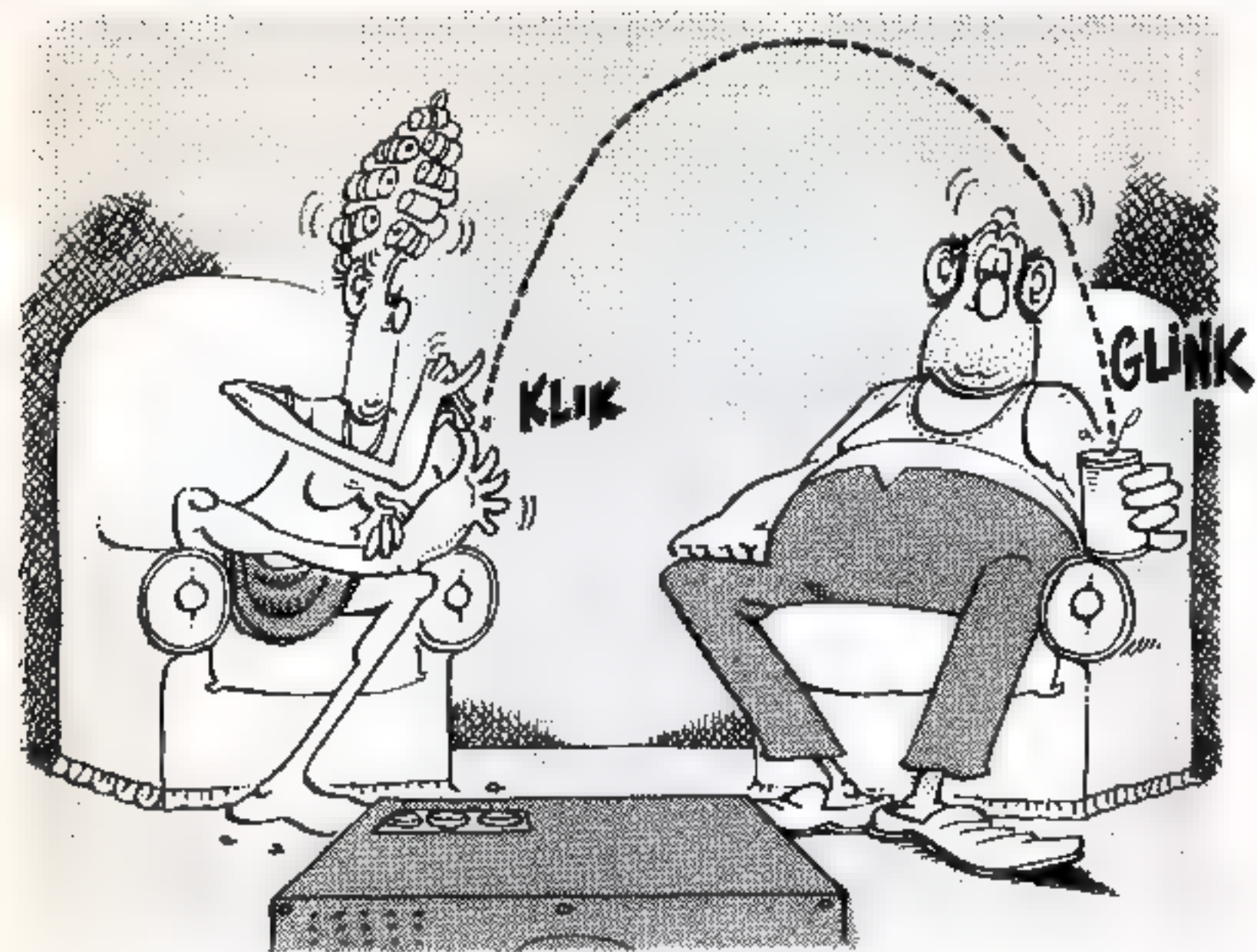




"LIVE AND LET SUFFER"



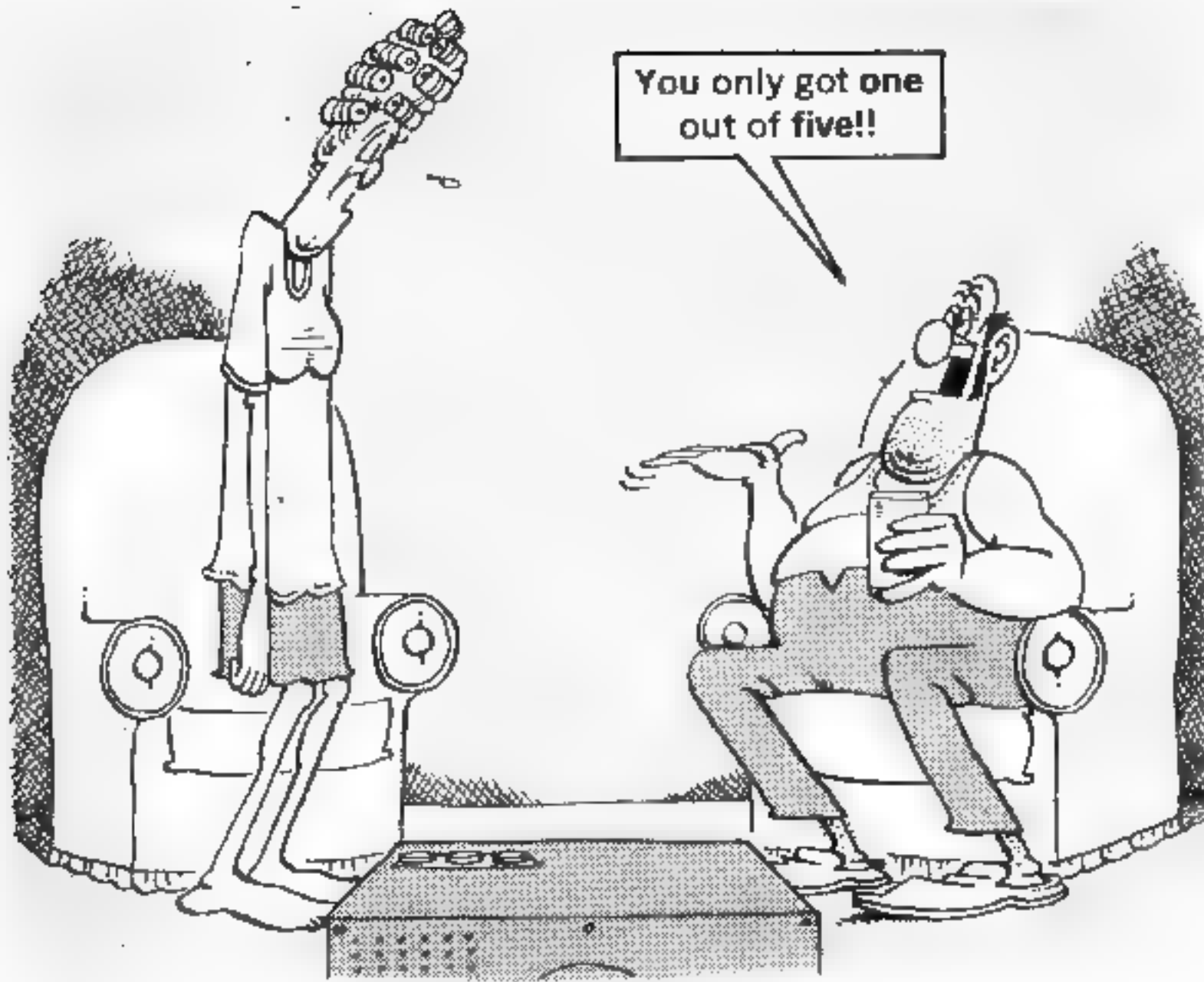




BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

THE ENERGY CRISIS



ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG

THIS IS A STICK-UP!!



Ha! I
sure
fooled
you!

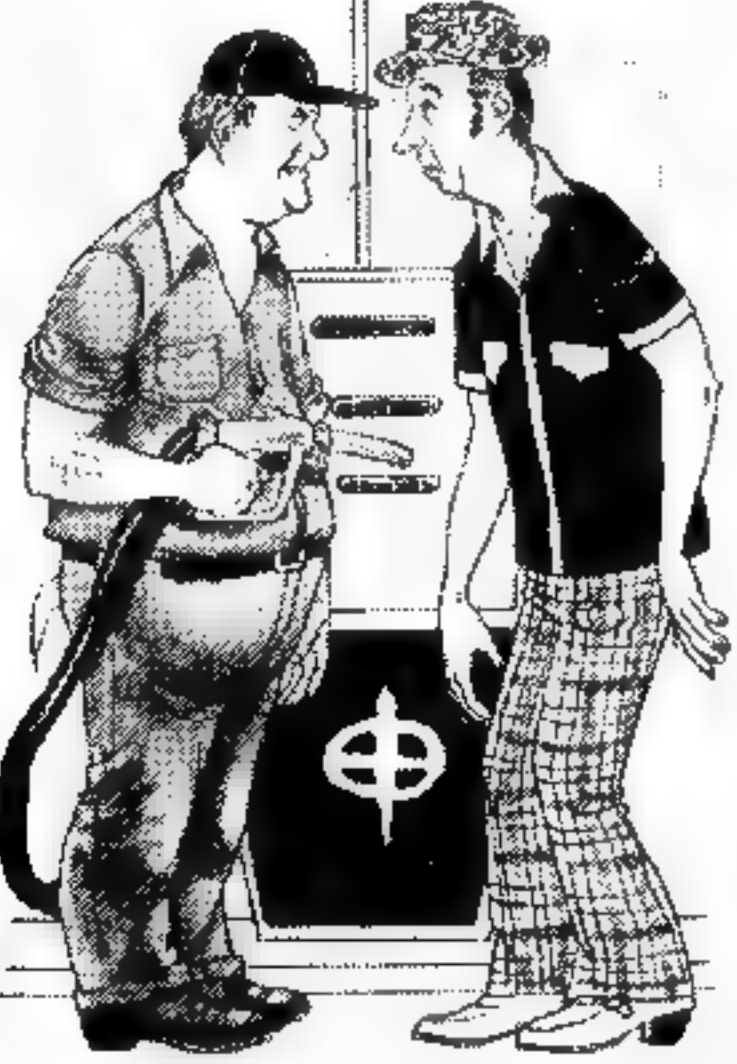
Yeah, *heh-heh*! You're
always kidding around!
I—uh—just came in for
a little gas! Got any?



Sure! All the gas you
want! For a **DOLLAR** a
GALLON! And I ain't
kiddin' around now!!

A—a
DOLLAR
a
GALLON?!!

THIS IS A STICK-UP!!



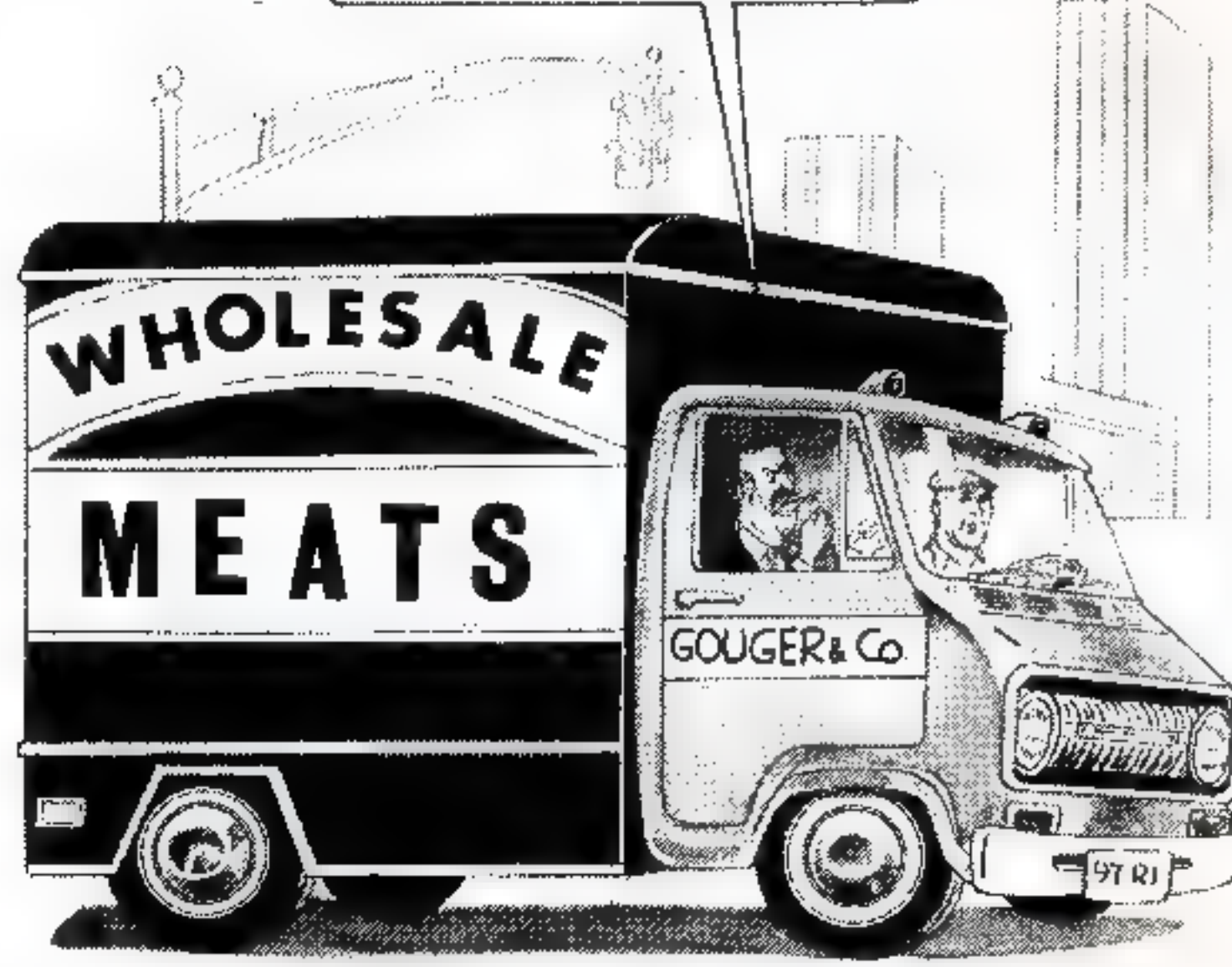
I think this so-called gas
shortage is a big phony!



The big oil companies invented
the whole thing so they could
raise prices and make a killing!



Those dirty *&#%\$#@! CROOKS!!



What in heck is this country coming to? There are shortages of everything!

I freeze in Winter because there's a shortage of heating oil! I can't cool off in Summer because there's a shortage of electric power! I can't drive my car or boat because there's a shortage of gasoline. . . !

Here's a room with nobody in it! Yet the LIGHTS are on! The last one out of a room should shut the lights off!!

It's only EIGHTY DEGREES outside! We can certainly do without the Air Conditioner!

There's only one thing left that I can do! I'm going to the "Reading Room." . . !

You can forget that, too!

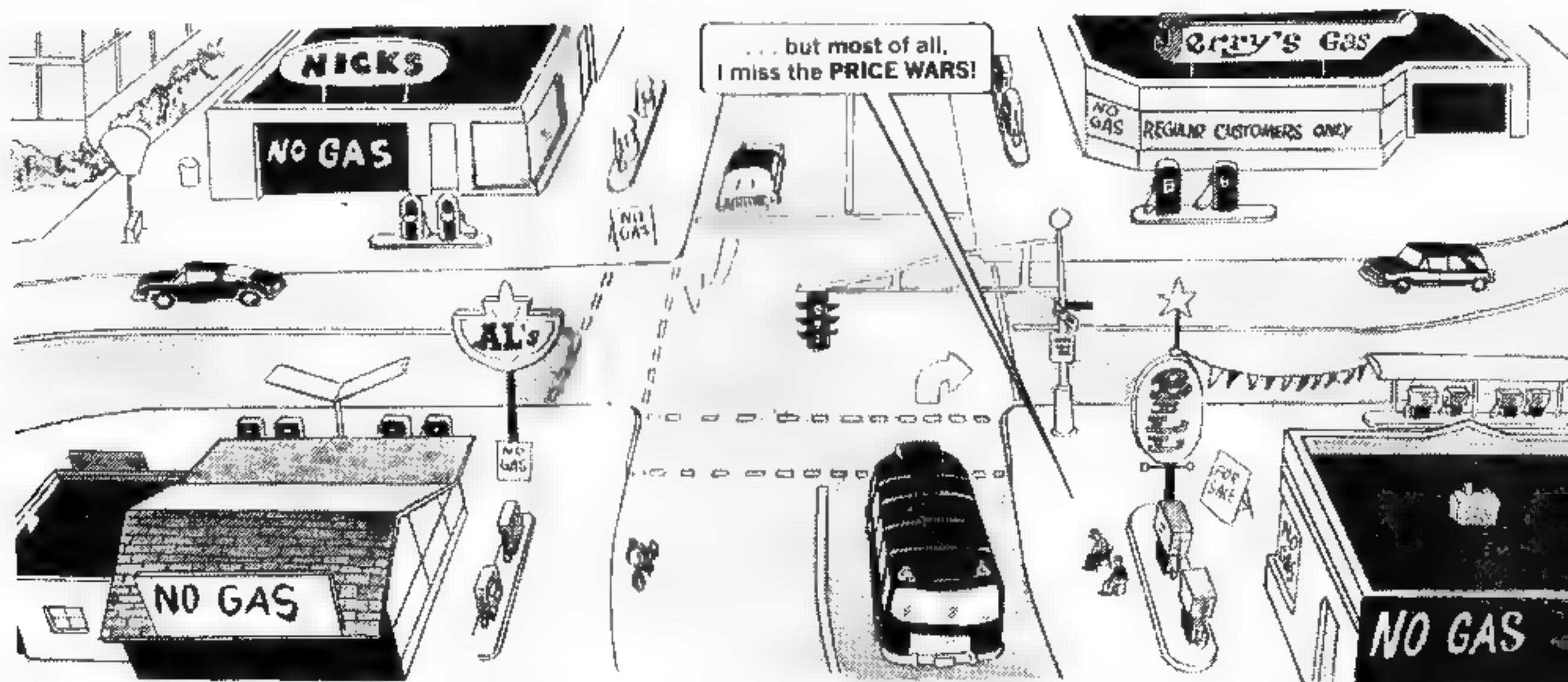
There's also a shortage of TOILET PAPER!

I must say, your husband is very diligent about saving watts! I'd call him a "GOOD CITIZEN"!

He was always this way!

Only BEFORE the energy crisis, you would have called him "CHEAP"!!

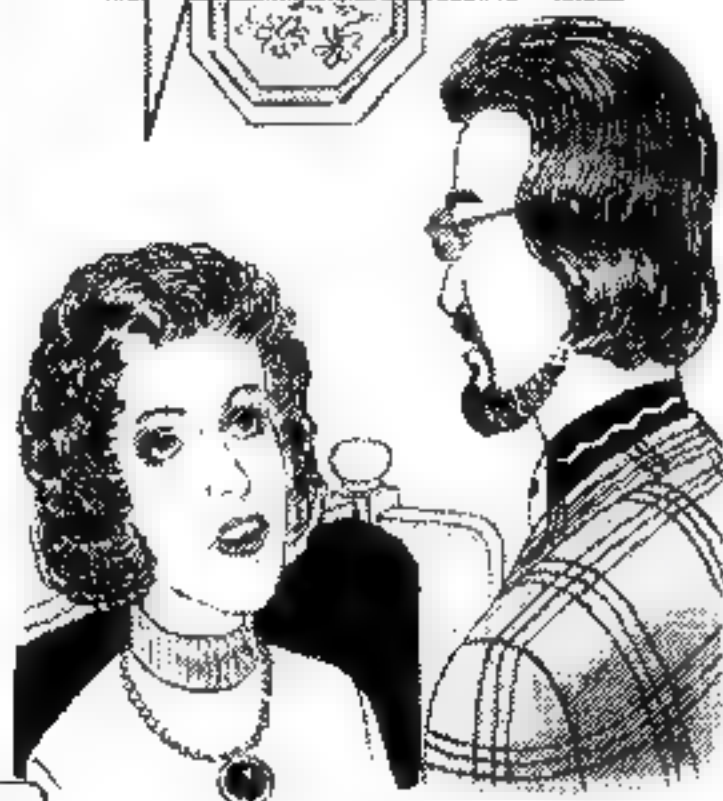




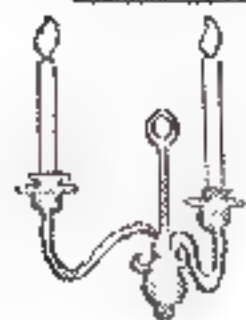
Boy, this oil shortage is hurting! It's putting a lot of people out of work!



Truck drivers, gas station attendants, airline pilots, toll booth collectors, auto workers, plastics extruders and all the other people that depend on oil!



There's one thing **GOOD** you can say about the oil shortage! There are lot less accidents on the highways!



See?!? It's even putting **HOSPITAL PERSONNEL** out of work!!



What are you . . . some kind of unpatriotic subversive?

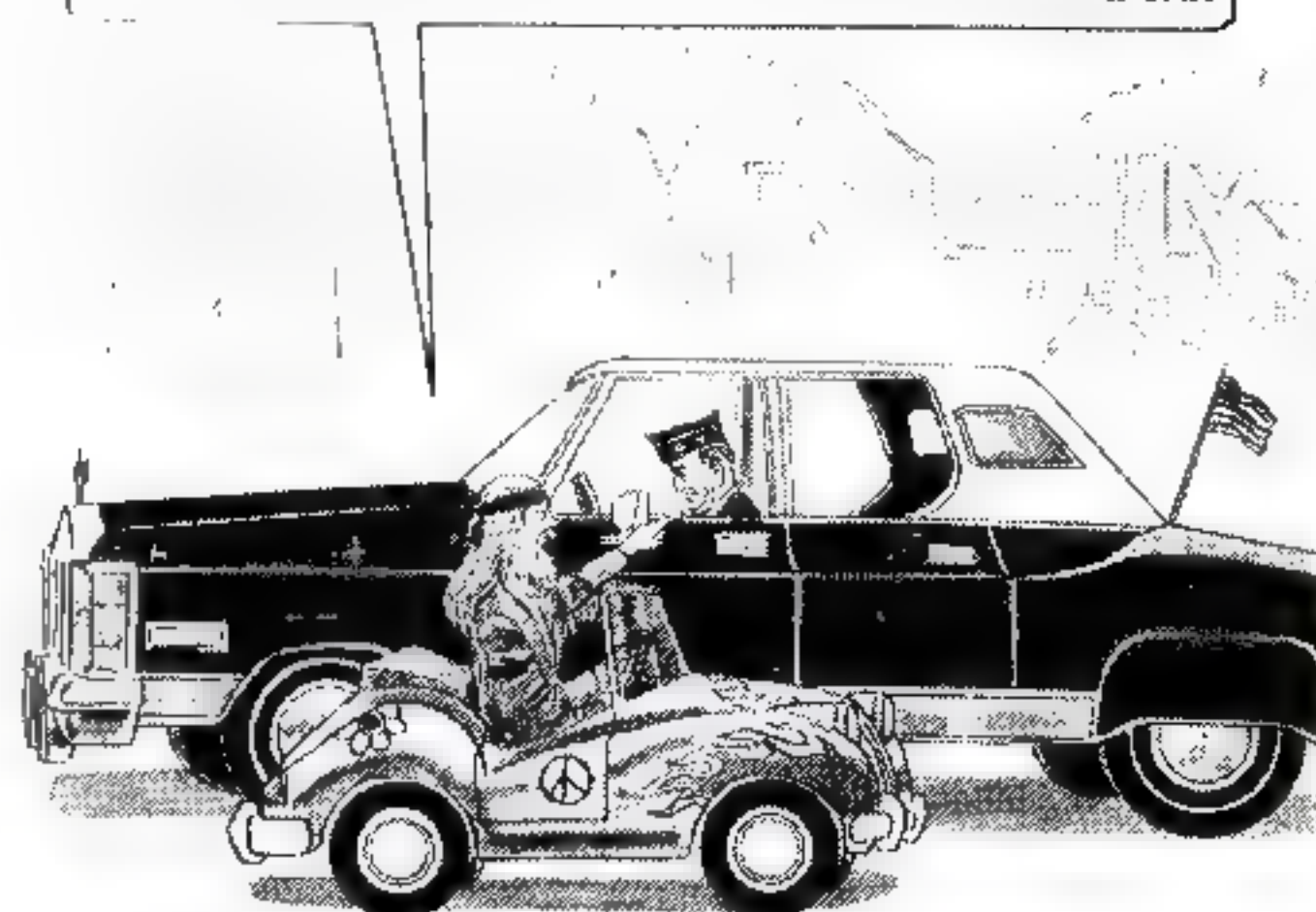
Who, ME?

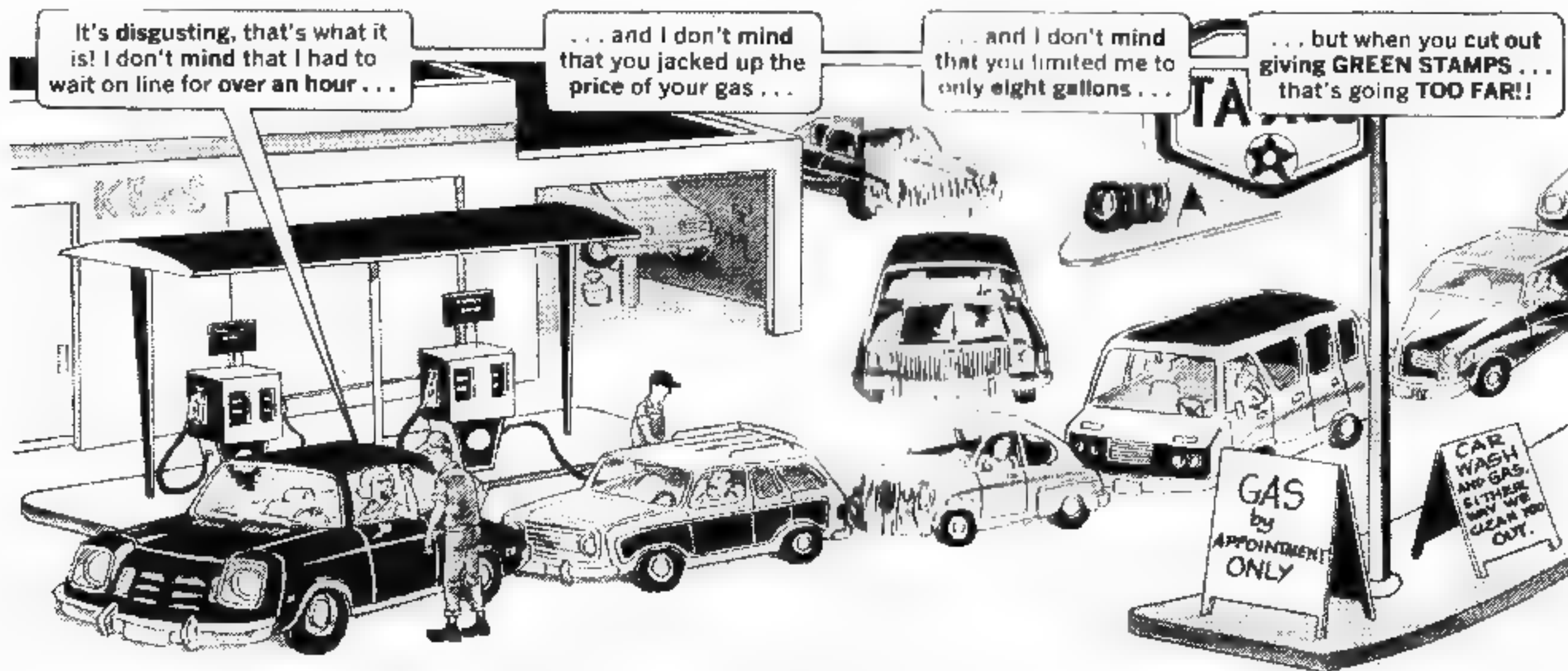


Yes, **YOU!!** Our country is in the middle of a severe crisis! And what do you do?

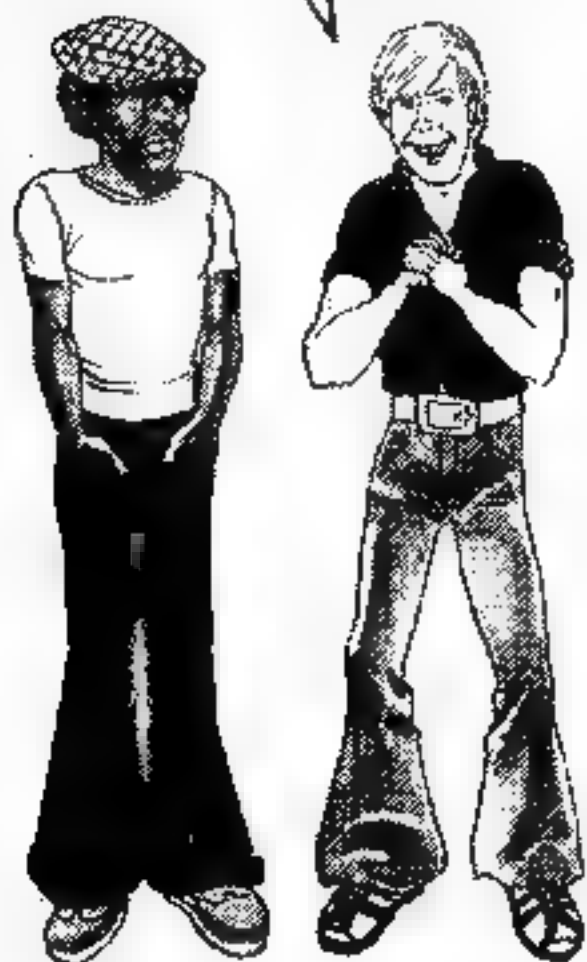


You drive around in a **BIG GAS-EATING AMERICAN-MADE CAR**





Hey, let's steal a car!



Look! This dude left his keys in the ignition! Like, man, he's askin' for it!

Jump in and let's take off!



Aw, gee! There's no gas sold on Sundays any more!



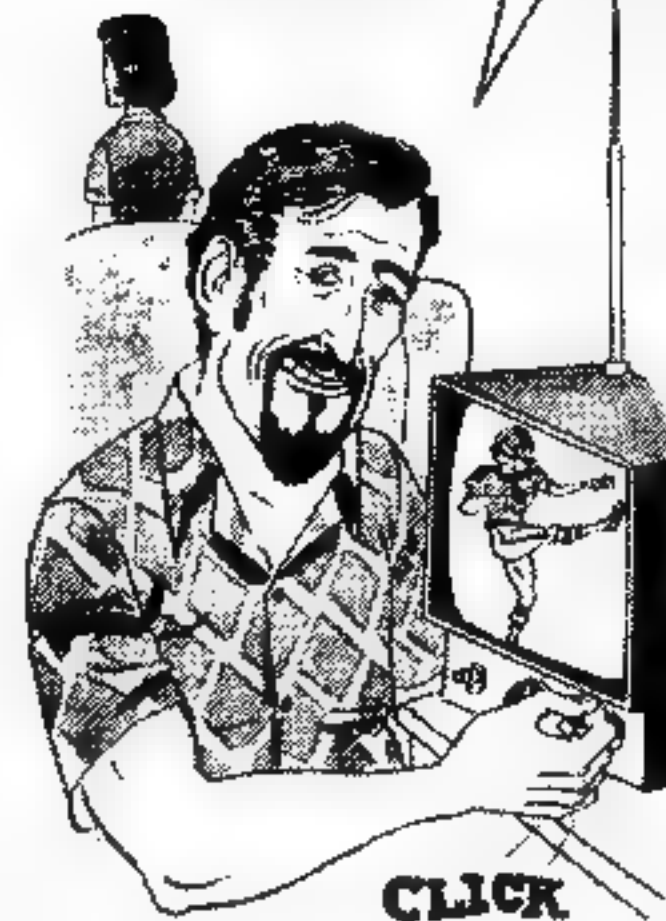
That means we can't visit our relatives on Sundays any more!



And it means we can't go for long aimless drives in the country on Sundays any more!

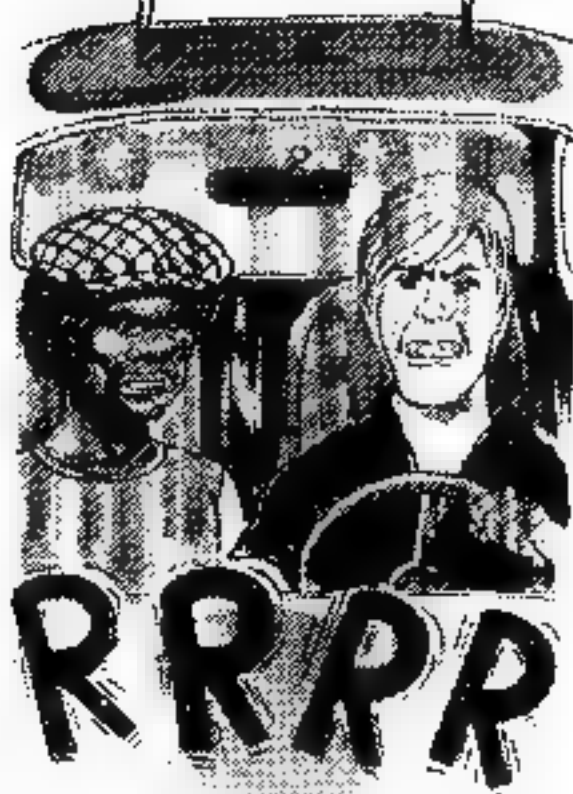


This is awful! I don't know what I'm going to DO with myself on Sundays any more!



Why isn't it starting?

No gas!



Hey, let's steal a bike!



Hey, remember when we were college kids back in the fifties, and we'd try to see how many of us we could stuff into one phone booth?!

Boy, were we stupid!

We weren't stupid! We were just young!

THEN AND OWW! DEPT.

AND NOW,

FOR YOU NOSTALGIA FANS,
A LOOK BACK AT
THE OLD DAYS
WHEN THINGS WERE
A LOT DIFFERENT!

REMEMBER
WHEN...

Oh, yeah? Well, NOW what's our excuse?!?

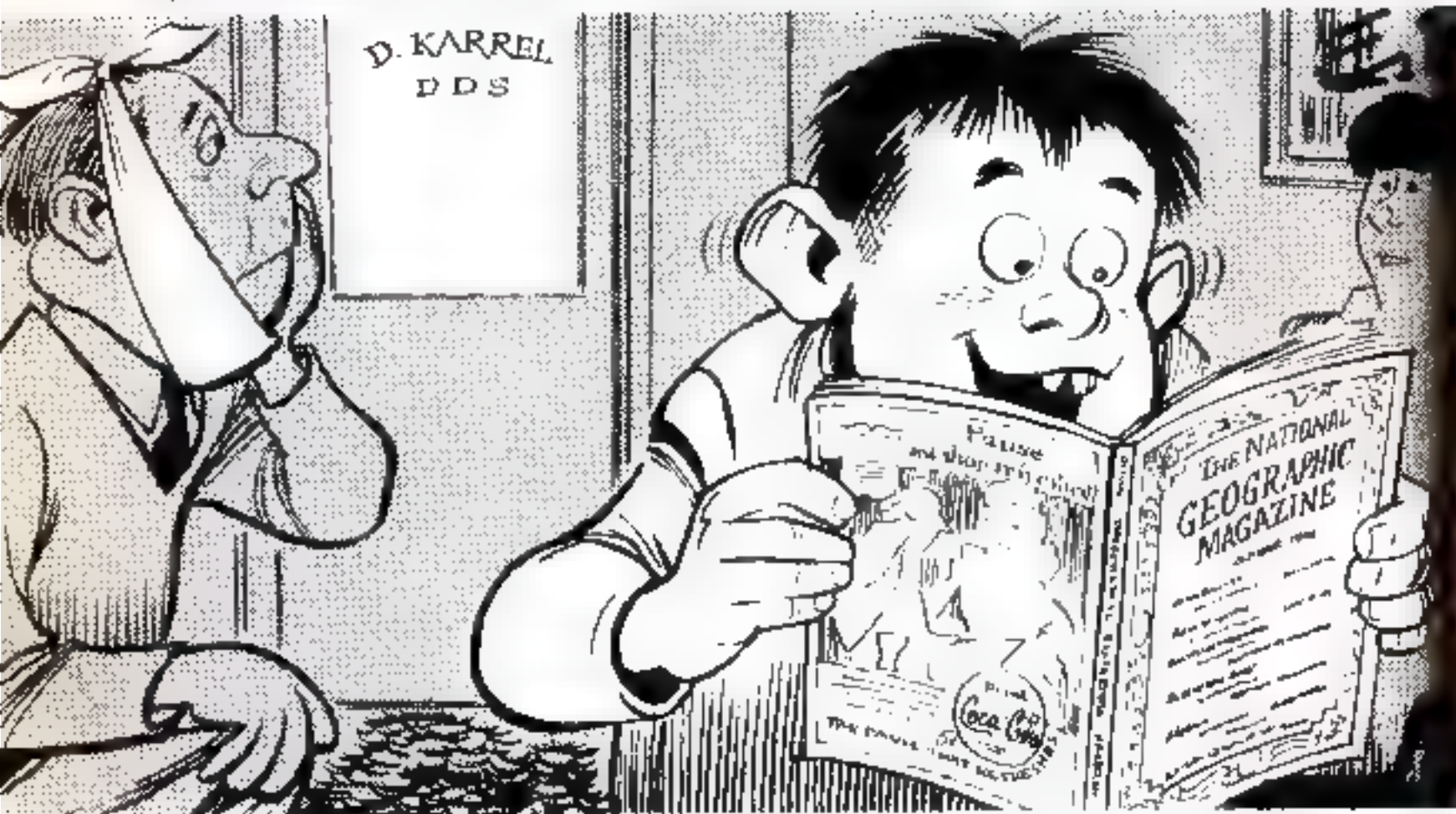
CAR POOL
PICK UP
POINT



ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

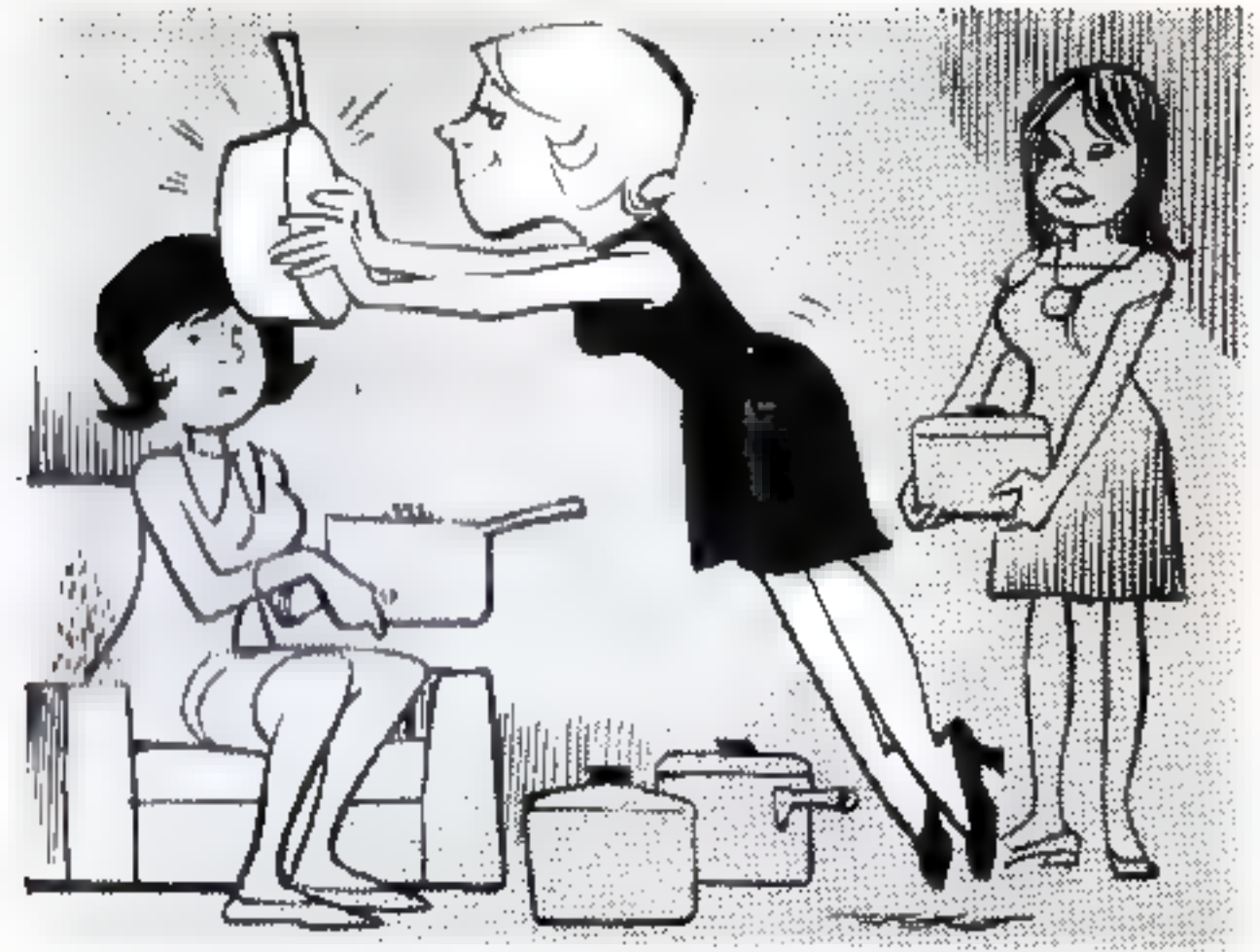
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

REMEMBER WHEN...



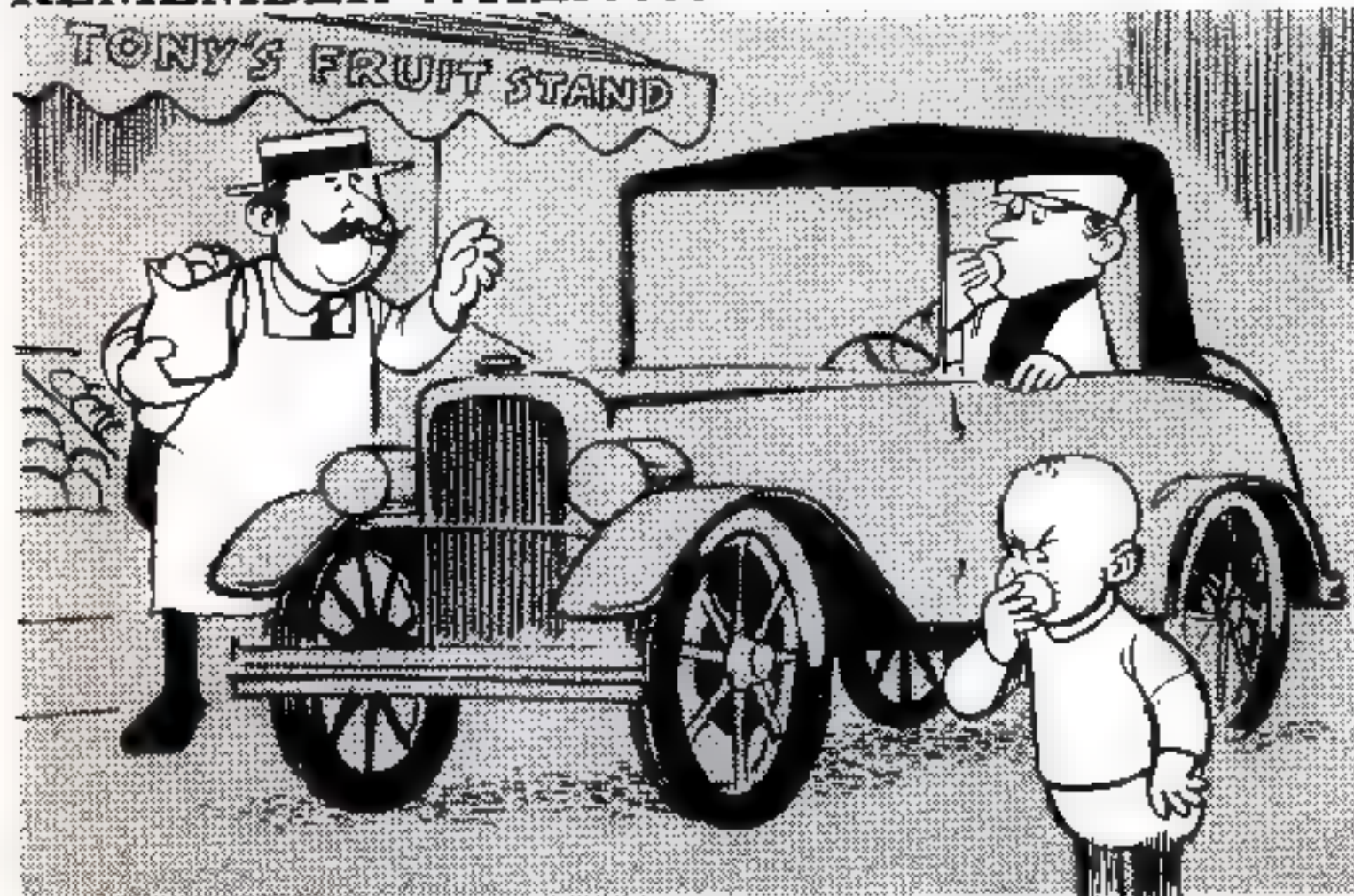
... there were no fold-outs in magazines, and the biggest sex thrill was sneaking a look at "National Geographic" in your Dentist's waiting room!

REMEMBER WHEN...



... a "Pot Party" was a social gathering where women came to buy tefflon fry pans!

REMEMBER WHEN...



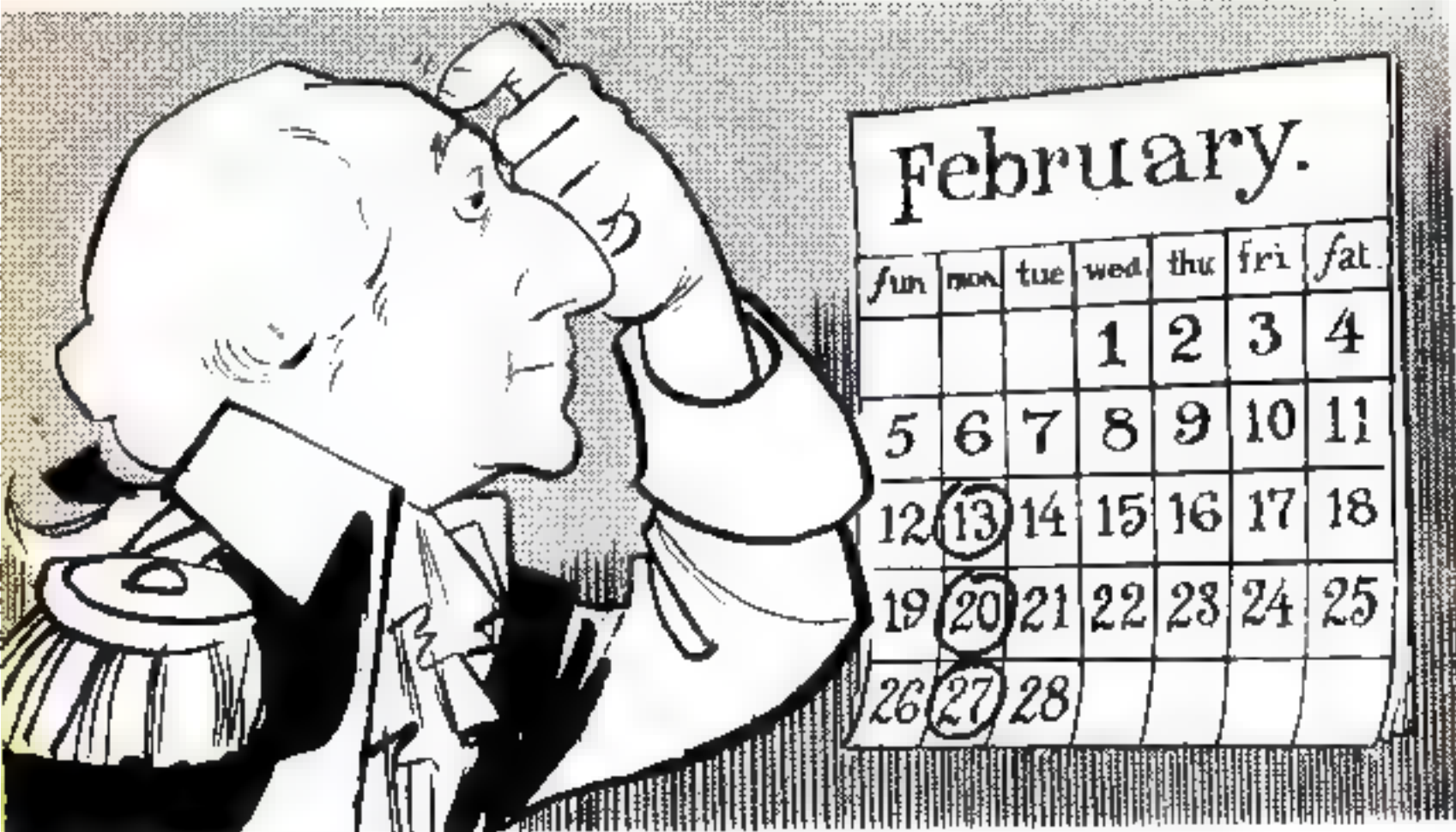
... we used to suck lemons, not drive them!

REMEMBER WHEN...



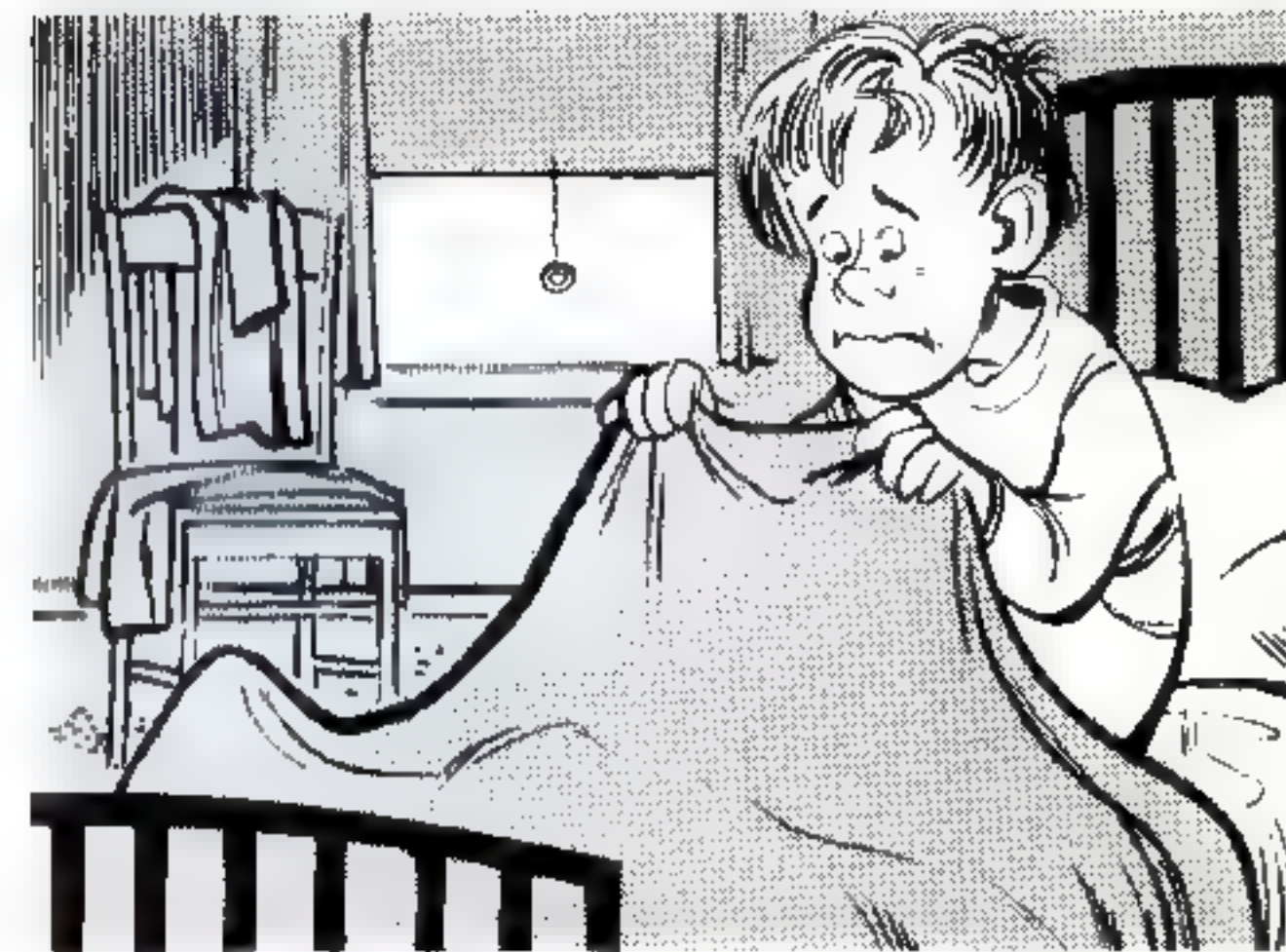
... "Energy Crisis" meant you forgot to eat your *Wheaties*!

REMEMBER WHEN...



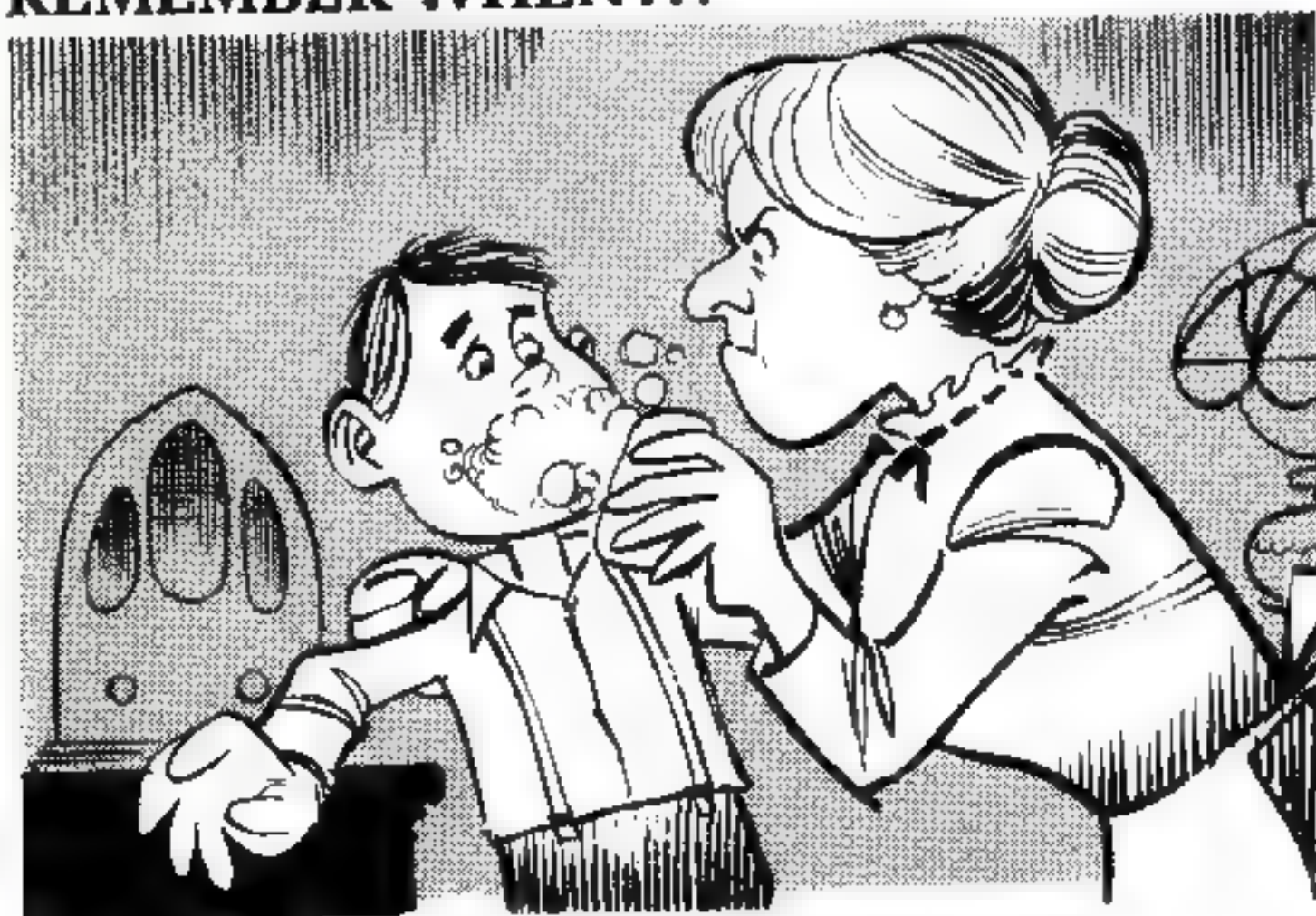
... George Washington's birthday was actually celebrated on George Washington's birthday!

REMEMBER WHEN...



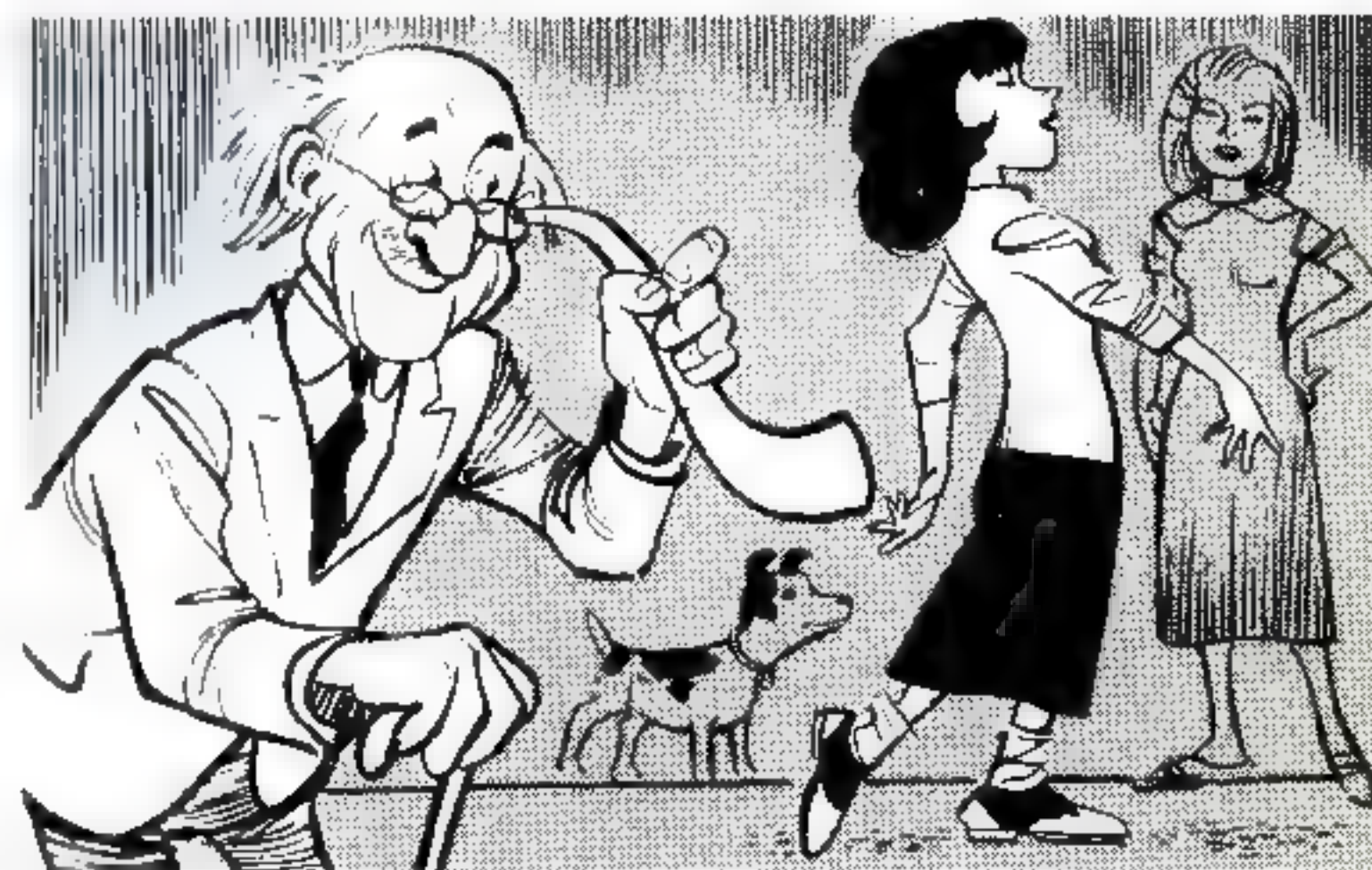
... you slept on a "Water Bed"? No... not intentionally! You just woke up that way!

REMEMBER WHEN...



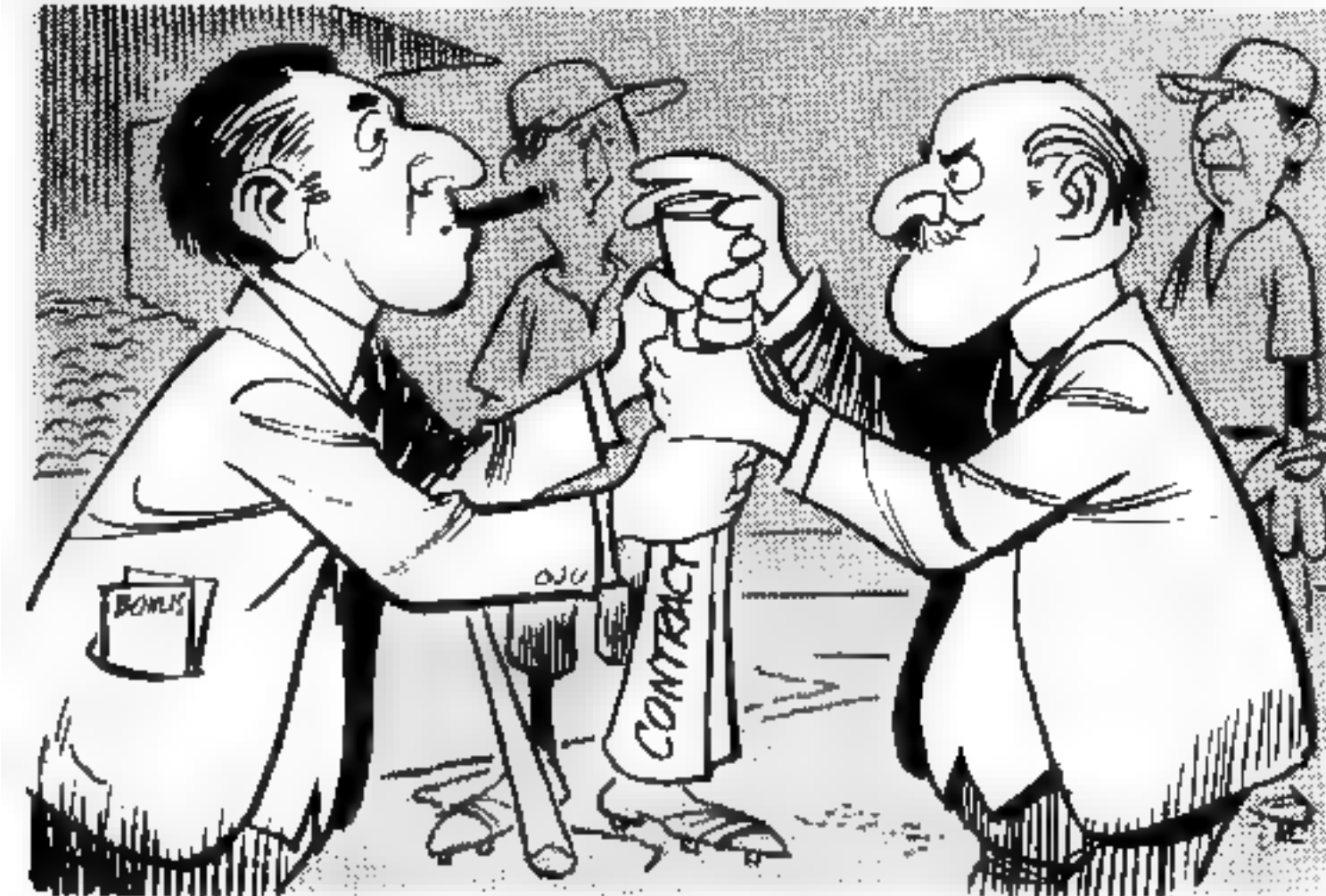
... you not only didn't watch "Kung Fu"
... you weren't even allowed to say it!

REMEMBER WHEN...



... girls wore long skirts? And how, if you wanted to know if a girl was knock-kneed, you had to listen!

REMEMBER WHEN...



... baseball teams used to trade players, not wives!

REMEMBER WHEN...



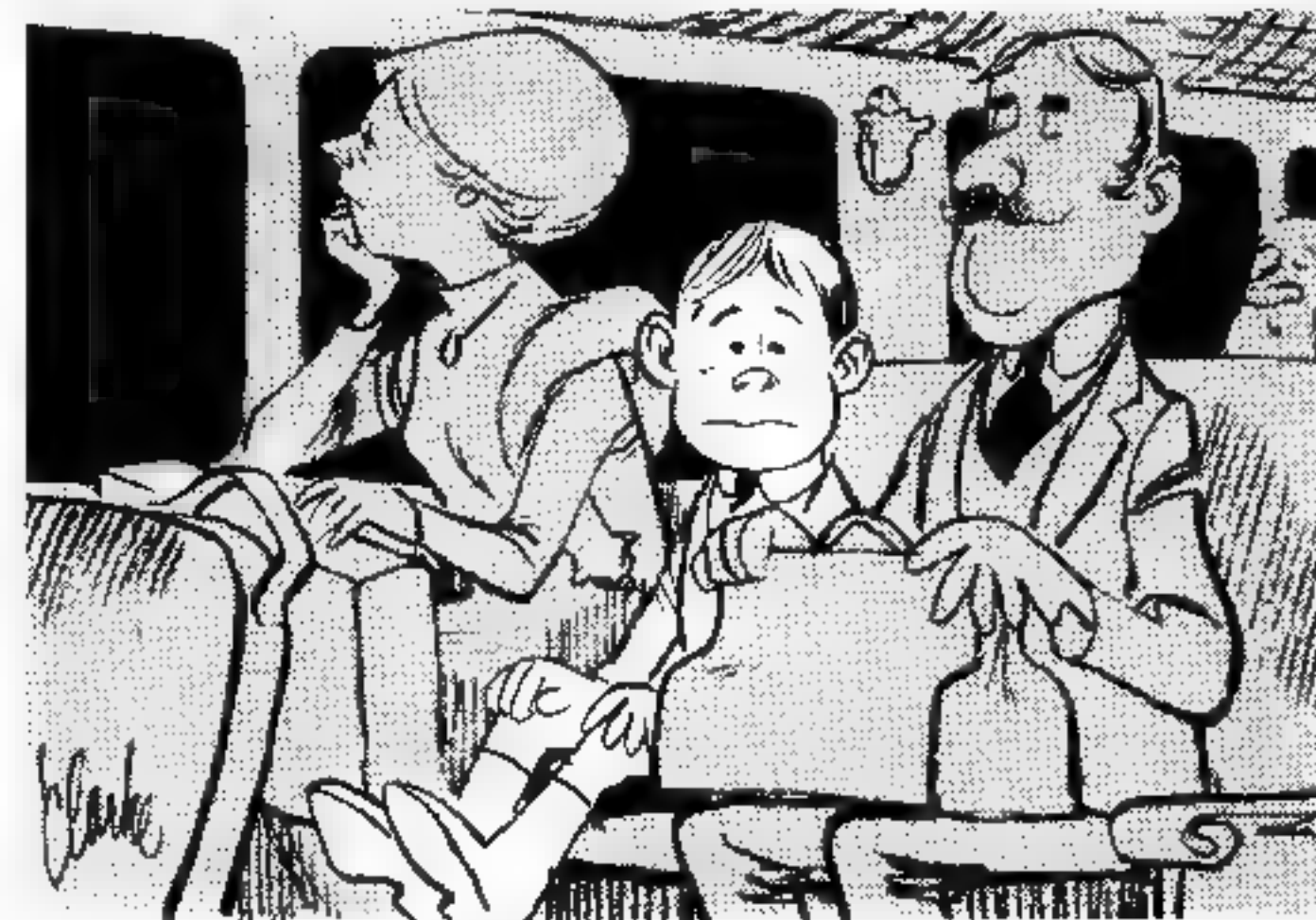
... we used to settle our problems over coffee and cigarettes? Now, *those* are our problems!

REMEMBER WHEN...



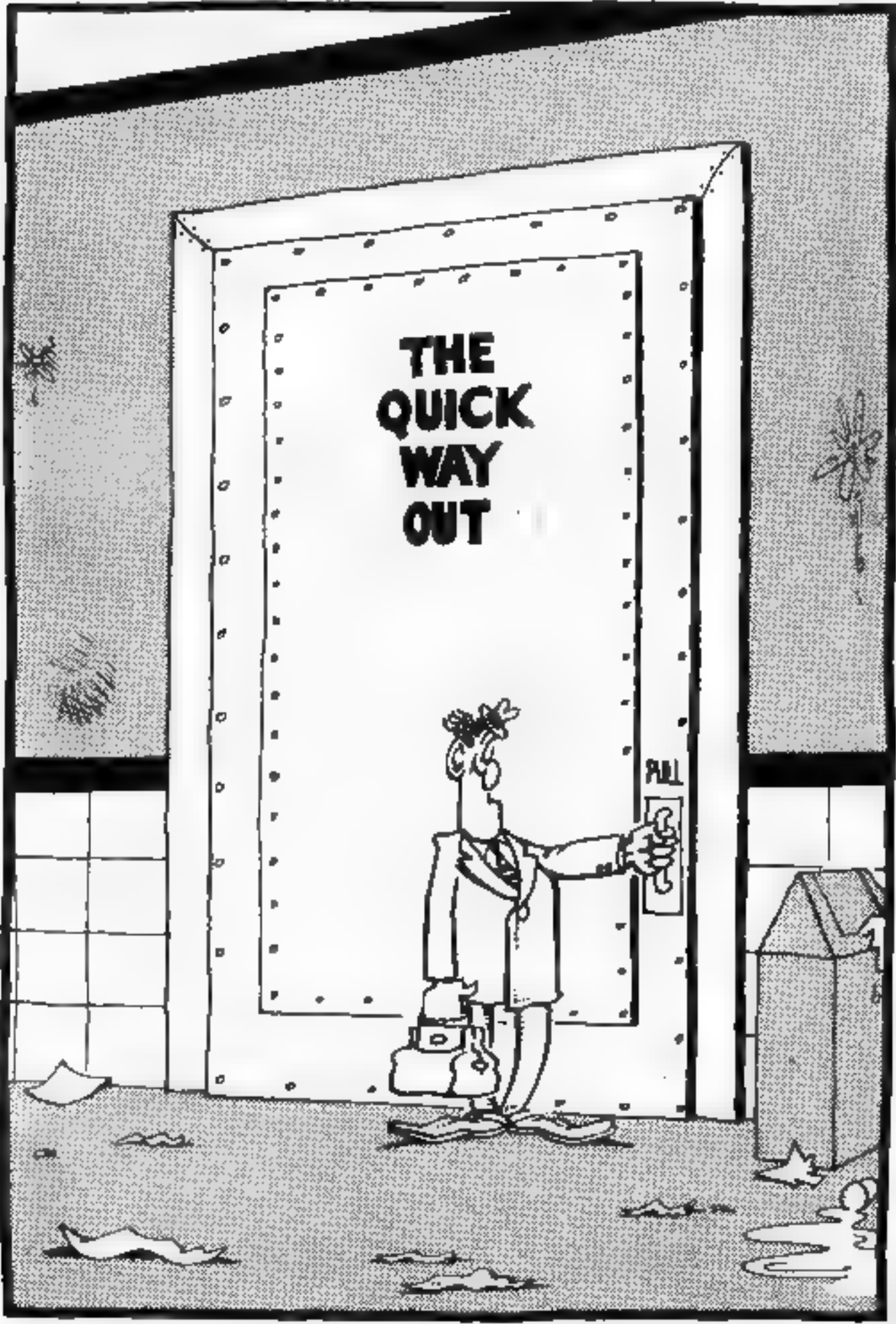
... Rest Rooms were simply marked "Men" and "Women"!

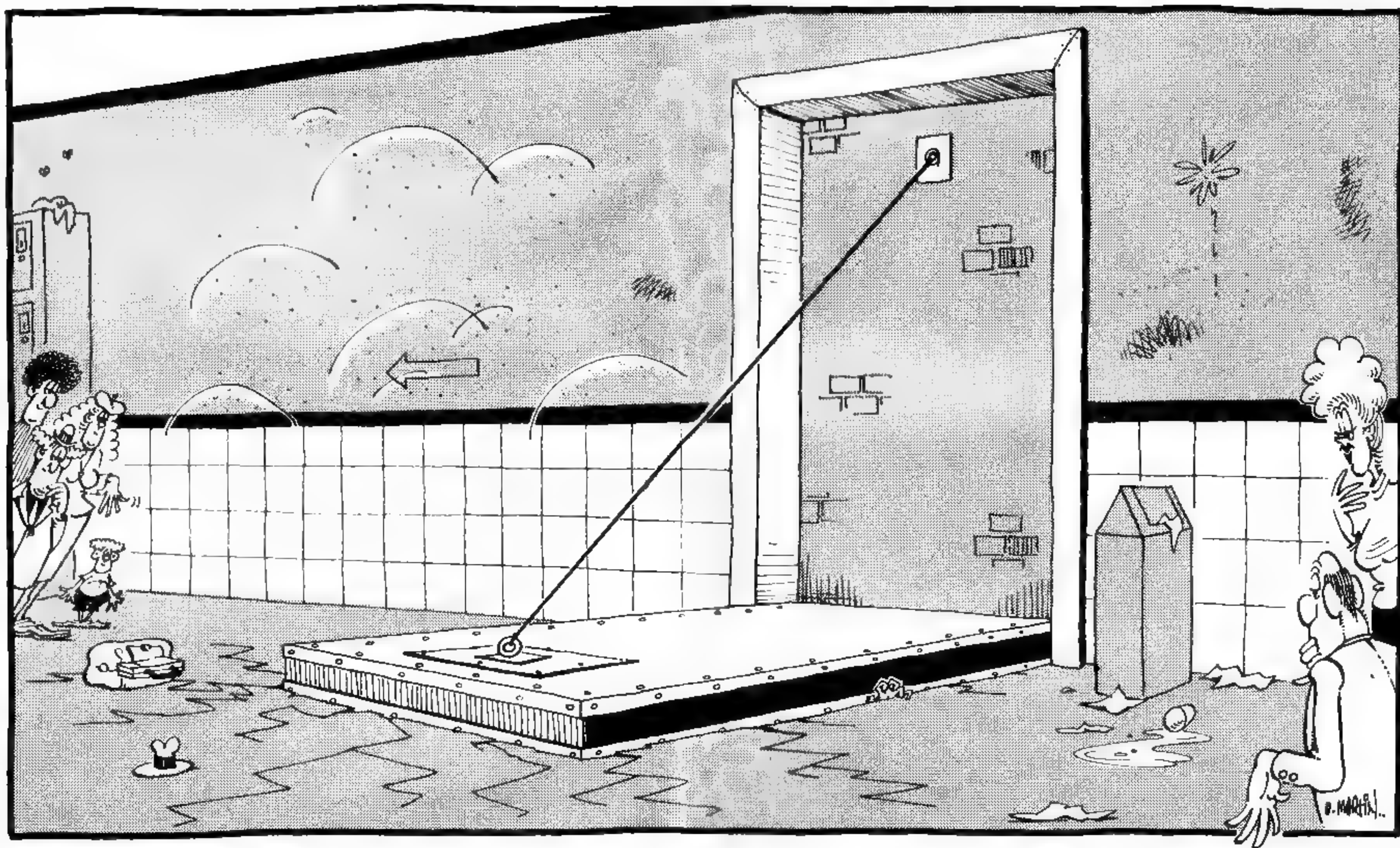
REMEMBER WHEN...



... a "bad trip" was an overnight train ride to visit your cousin in Schenectady!

ONE MORNING AT A BUS DEPOT

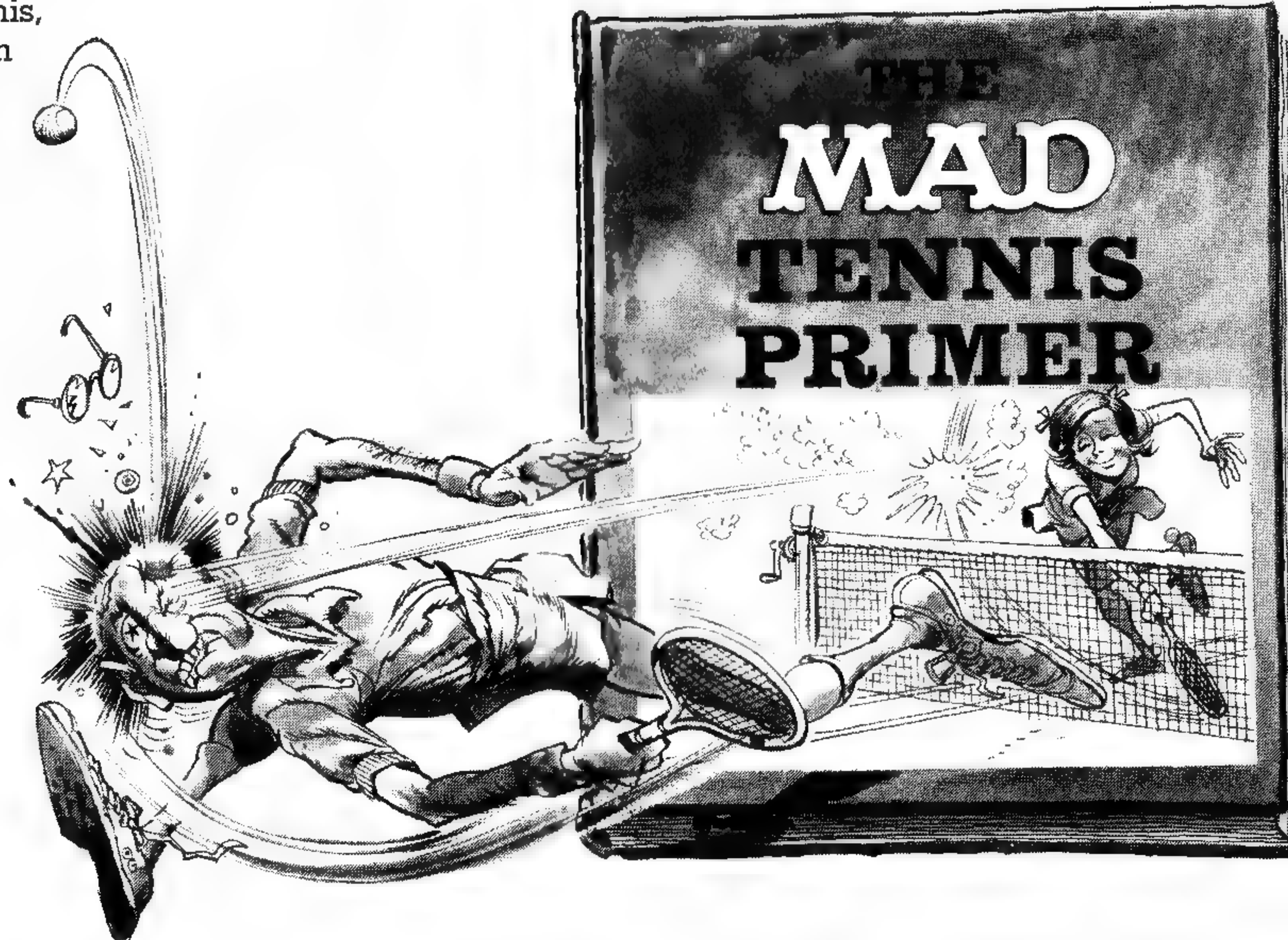




COURT JESTING DEPT.

Tennis is one of the fastest-rising Sports in the country today. It seems that just about everybody is playing Tennis, and its rise in current popularity is amazing.

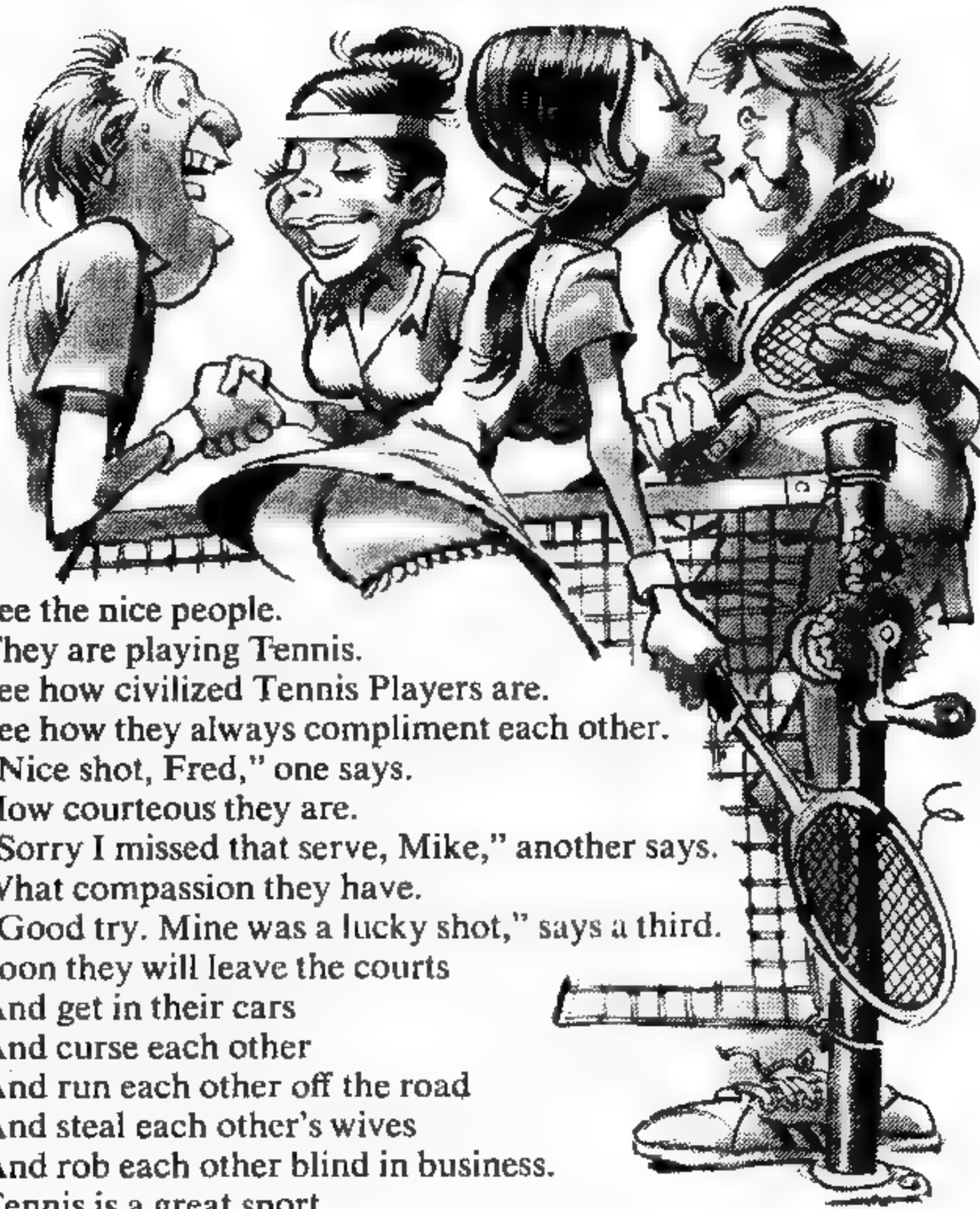
Well, we've decided to put an end to it once and for all...with



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

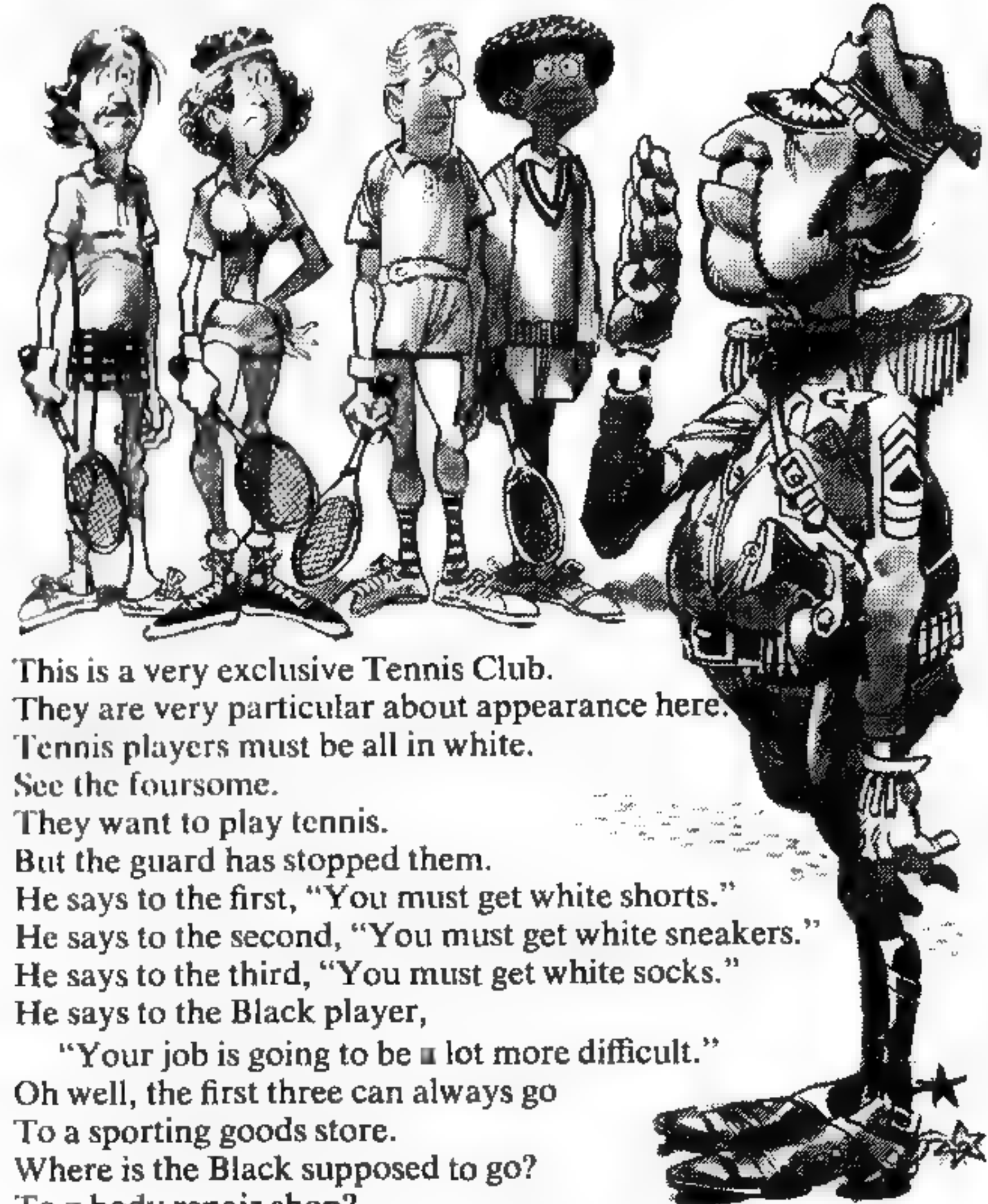
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

CHAPTER ONE



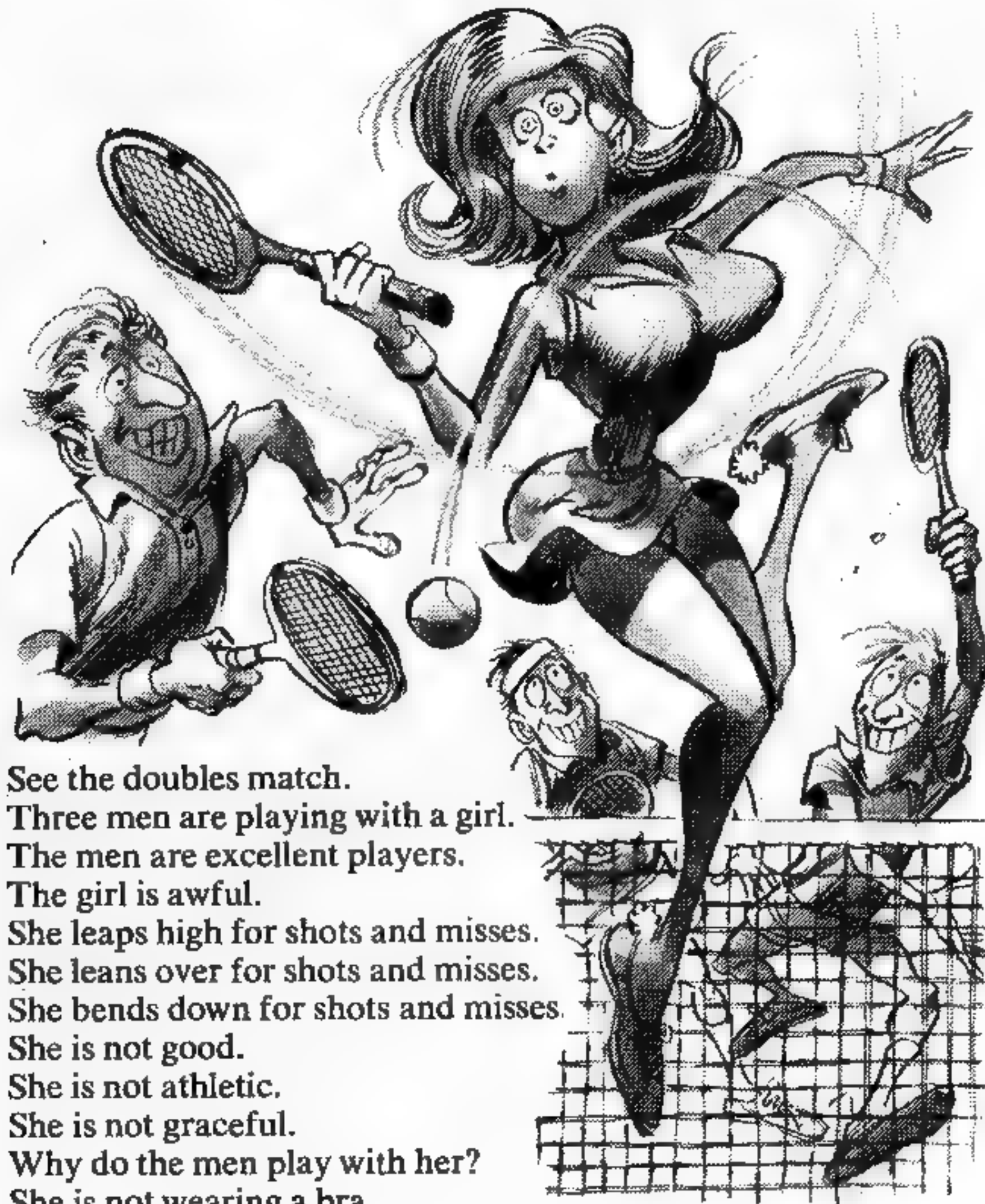
See the nice people.
They are playing Tennis.
See how civilized Tennis Players are.
See how they always compliment each other.
"Nice shot, Fred," one says.
How courteous they are.
"Sorry I missed that serve, Mike," another says.
What compassion they have.
"Good try. Mine was a lucky shot," says a third.
Soon they will leave the courts
And get in their cars
And curse each other
And run each other off the road
And steal each other's wives
And rob each other blind in business.
Tennis is a great sport
But it *does* interfere with the American Way of Life.

CHAPTER TWO



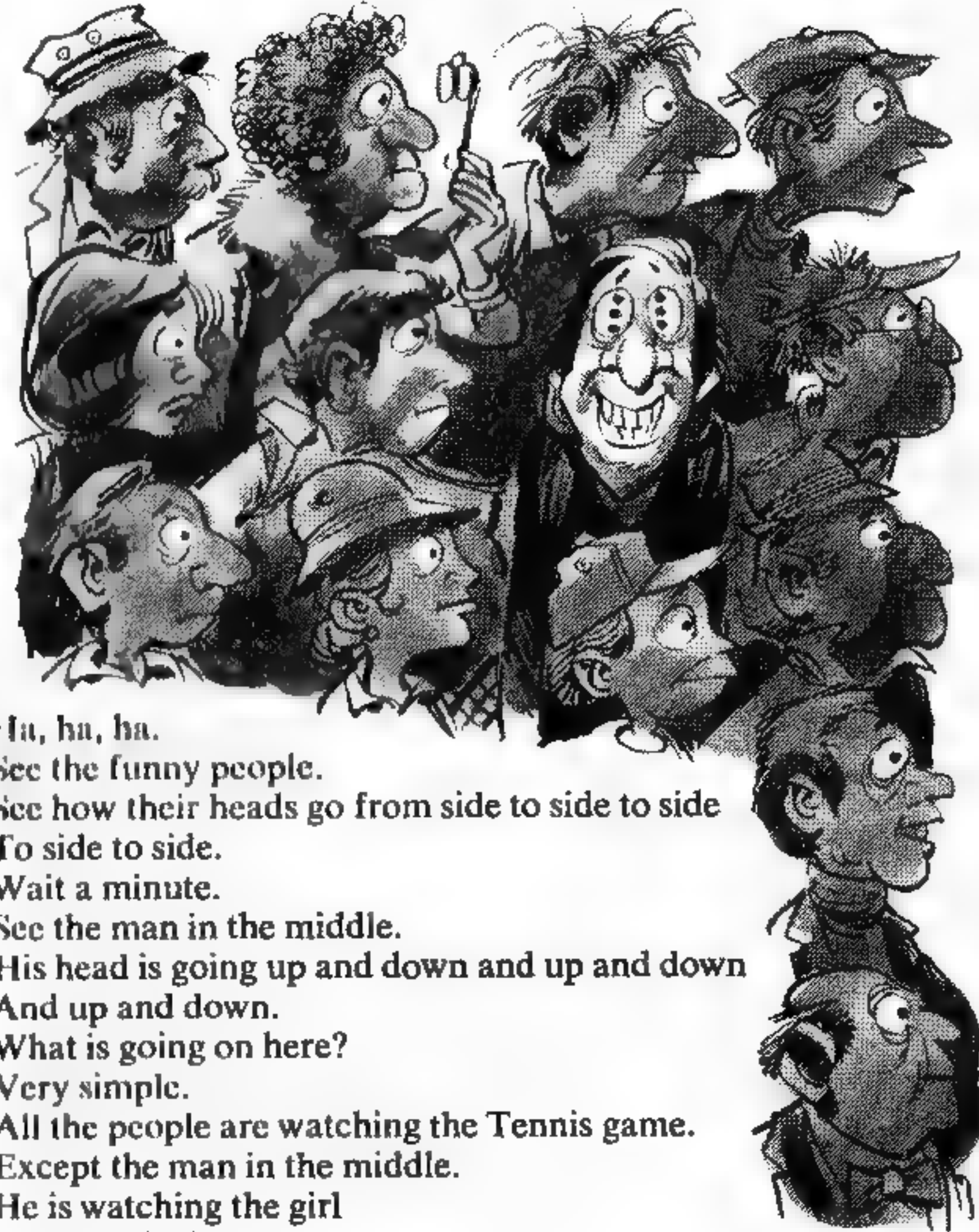
This is a very exclusive Tennis Club.
They are very particular about appearance here.
Tennis players must be all in white.
See the foursome.
They want to play tennis.
But the guard has stopped them.
He says to the first, "You must get white shorts."
He says to the second, "You must get white sneakers."
He says to the third, "You must get white socks."
He says to the Black player,
"Your job is going to be a lot more difficult."
Oh well, the first three can always go
To a sporting goods store.
Where is the Black supposed to go?
To a body repair shop?

CHAPTER THREE



See the doubles match.
 Three men are playing with a girl.
 The men are excellent players.
 The girl is awful.
 She leaps high for shots and misses.
 She leans over for shots and misses.
 She bends down for shots and misses.
 She is not good.
 She is not athletic.
 She is not graceful.
 Why do the men play with her?
 She is not wearing a bra.

CHAPTER FOUR



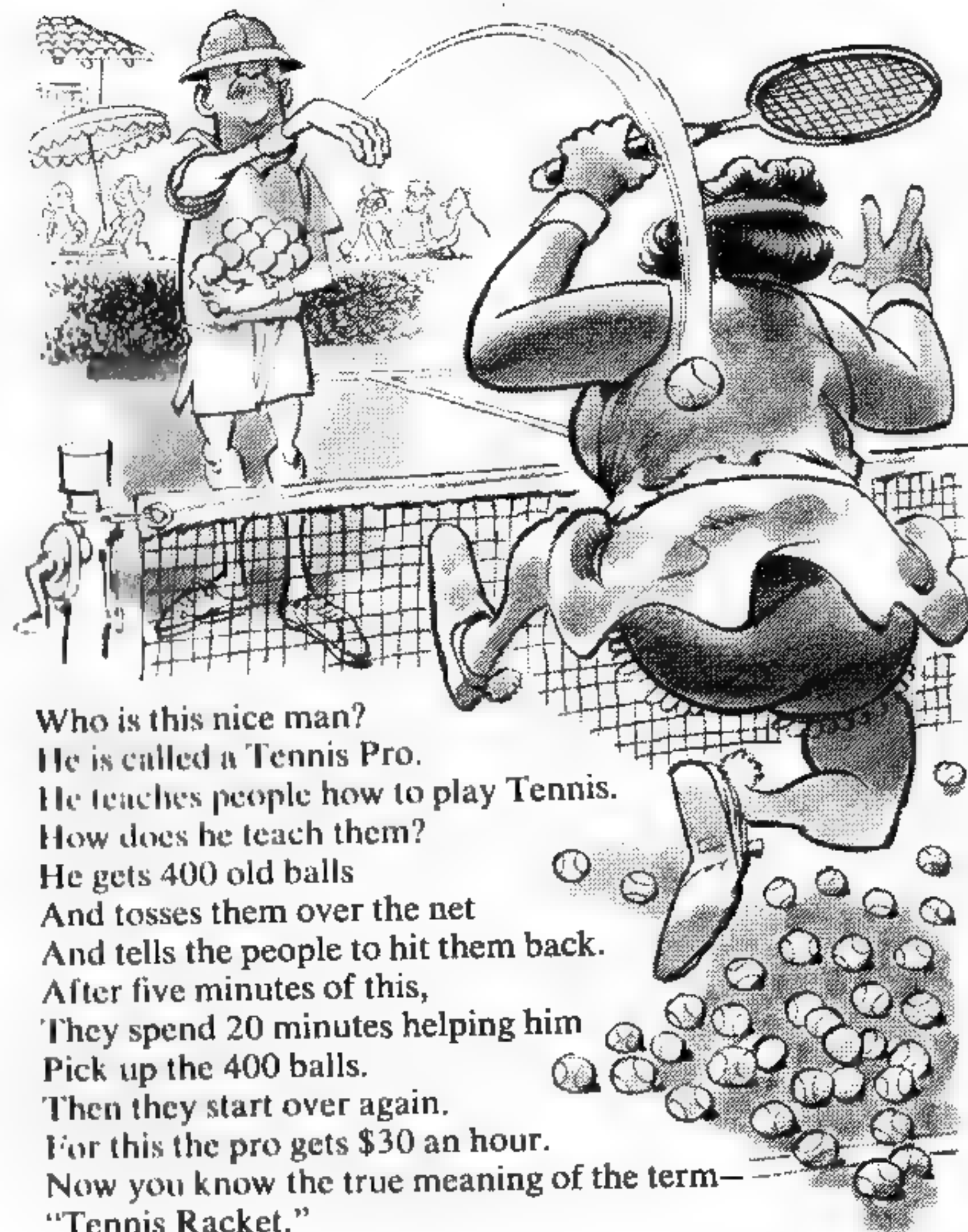
Ha, ha, ha.
 See the funny people.
 See how their heads go from side to side to side
 To side to side.
 Wait a minute.
 See the man in the middle.
 His head is going up and down and up and down
 And up and down.
 What is going on here?
 Very simple.
 All the people are watching the Tennis game.
 Except the man in the middle.
 He is watching the girl
 Without the bra.

CHAPTER FIVE



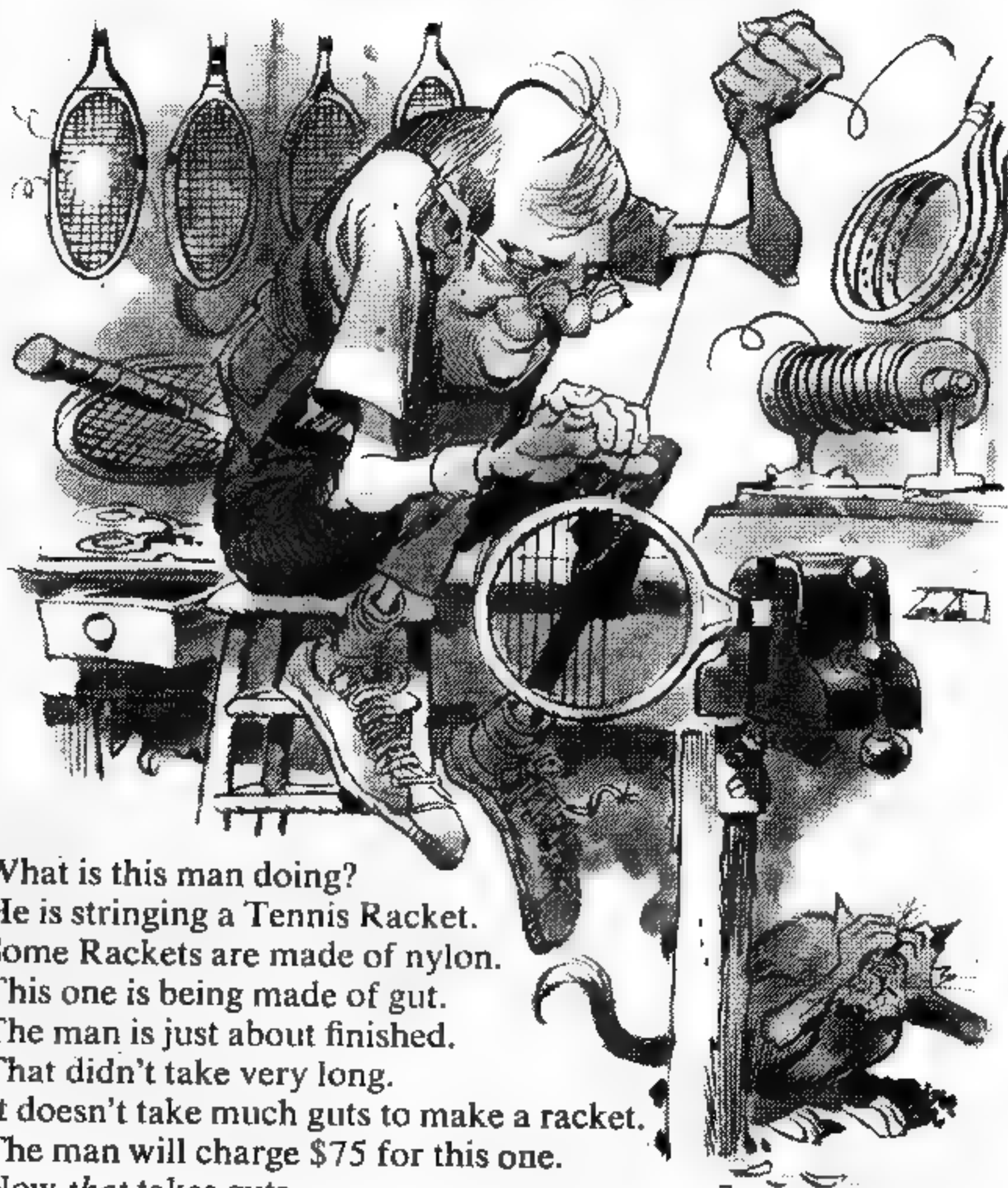
See the poor man.
He has been struggling on the court for two hours.
He is bathed in sweat.
He can hardly breathe.
He is exhausted.
His hand is bleeding.
But it was worth it.
He has won his battle.
Now that he has finally opened the vacuum-packed can of balls,
He is ready to play Tennis.

CHAPTER SIX



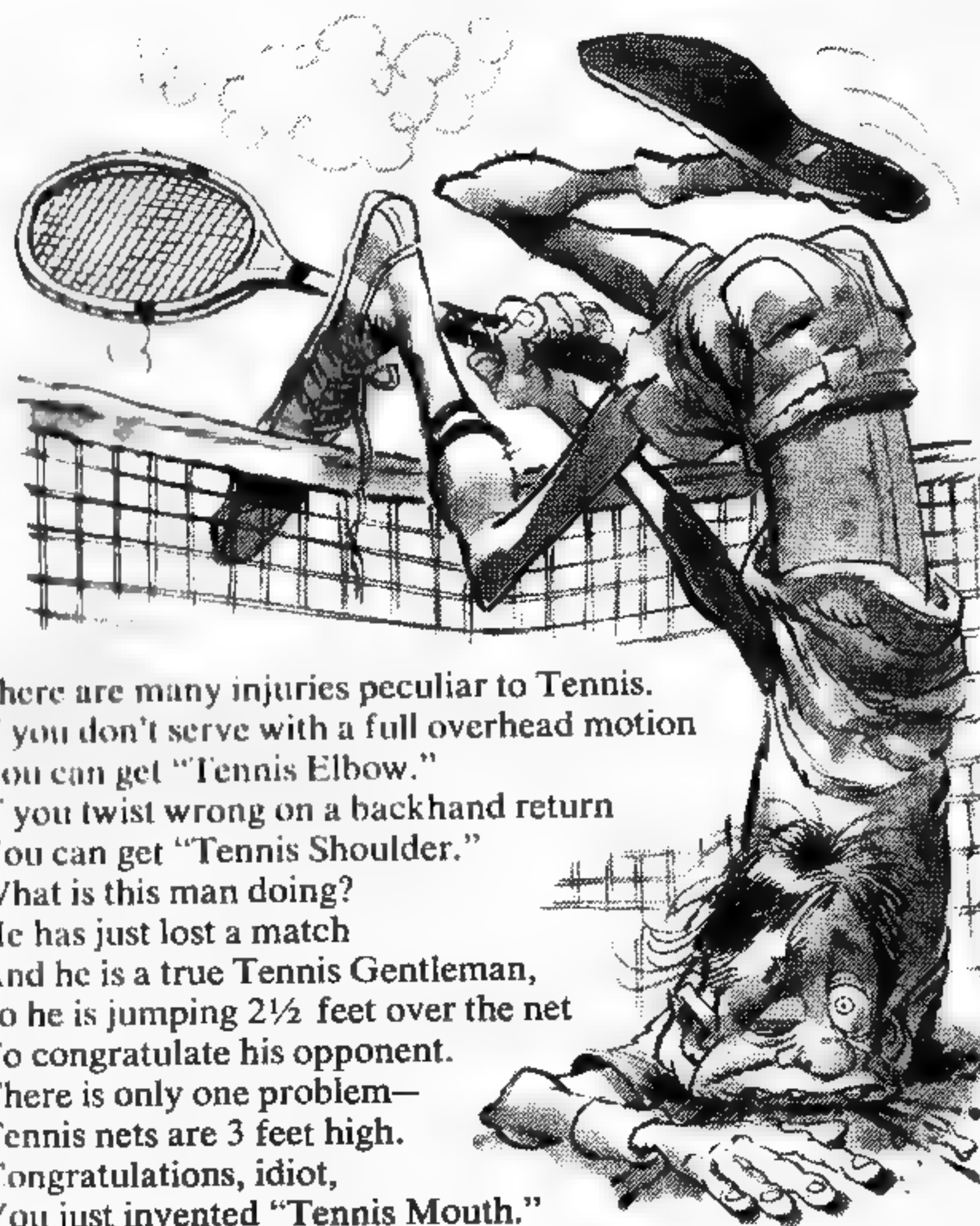
Who is this nice man?
He is called a Tennis Pro.
He teaches people how to play Tennis.
How does he teach them?
He gets 400 old balls
And tosses them over the net
And tells the people to hit them back.
After five minutes of this,
They spend 20 minutes helping him
Pick up the 400 balls.
Then they start over again.
For this the pro gets \$30 an hour.
Now you know the true meaning of the term—
"Tennis Racket."

CHAPTER SEVEN



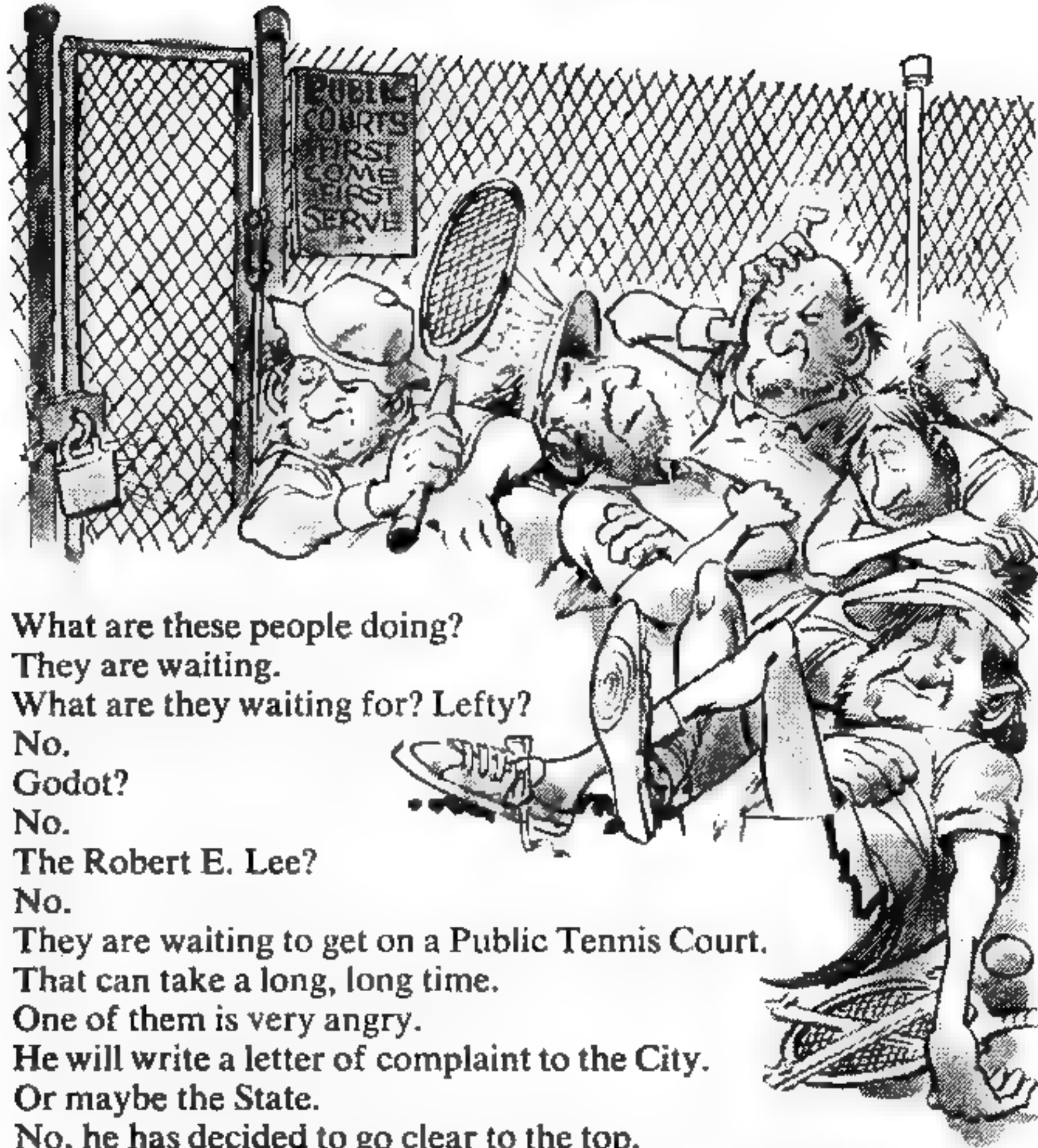
What is this man doing?
He is stringing a Tennis Racket.
Some Rackets are made of nylon.
This one is being made of gut.
The man is just about finished.
That didn't take very long.
It doesn't take much guts to make a racket.
The man will charge \$75 for this one.
Now *that* takes guts.

CHAPTER EIGHT



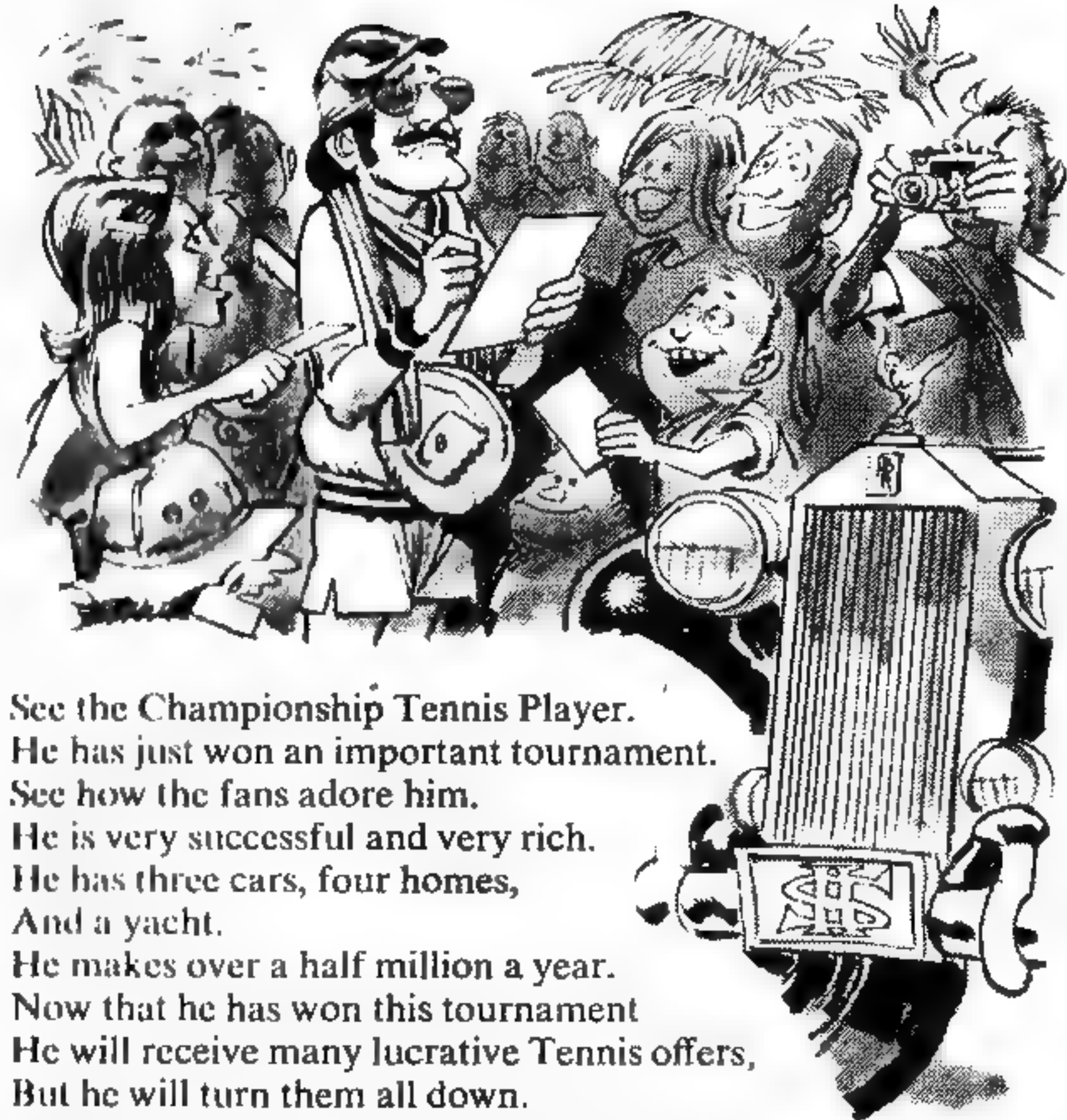
There are many injuries peculiar to Tennis.
If you don't serve with a full overhead motion
You can get "Tennis Elbow."
If you twist wrong on a backhand return
You can get "Tennis Shoulder."
What is this man doing?
He has just lost a match
And he is a true Tennis Gentleman,
So he is jumping 2½ feet over the net
To congratulate his opponent.
There is only one problem—
Tennis nets are 3 feet high.
Congratulations, idiot,
You just invented "Tennis Mouth."

CHAPTER NINE



What are these people doing?
 They are waiting.
 What are they waiting for? Lefty?
 No.
 Godot?
 No.
 The Robert E. Lee?
 No.
 They are waiting to get on a Public Tennis Court.
 That can take a long, long time.
 One of them is very angry.
 He will write a letter of complaint to the City.
 Or maybe the State.
 No, he has decided to go clear to the top.
 He's going to send a letter directly to Pres. Eisenhower.
 Hmm, he's been waiting a lot longer than we thought.

CHAPTER TEN



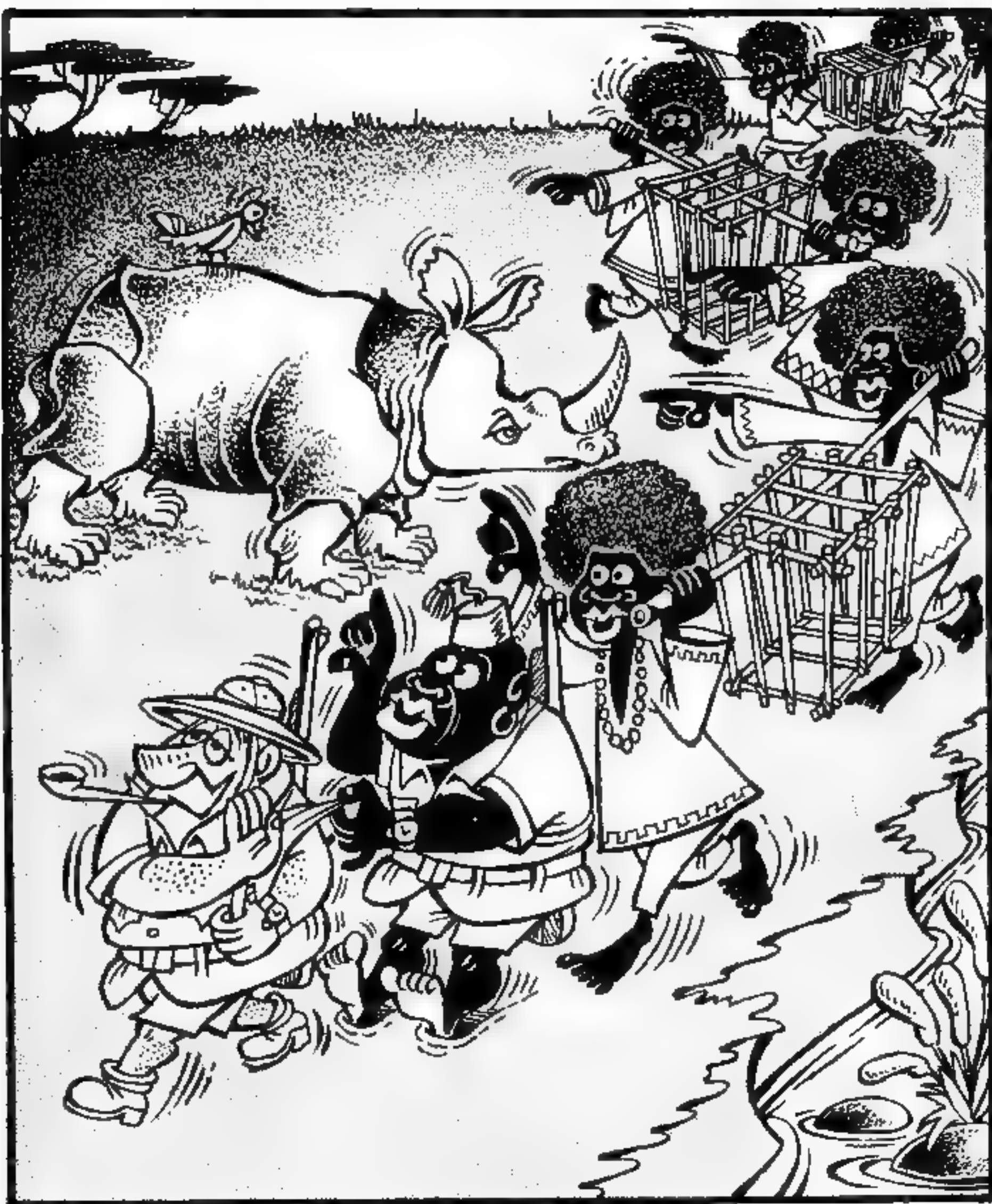
See the Championship Tennis Player.
 He has just won an important tournament.
 See how the fans adore him.
 He is very successful and very rich.
 He has three cars, four homes,
 And a yacht.
 He makes over a half million a year.
 Now that he has won this tournament
 He will receive many lucrative Tennis offers,
 But he will turn them all down.
 Do you know why he will turn them down?
 Because he doesn't want to turn Professional.
 Isn't Amateur Tennis wonderful?
 Some top performers make almost as much money
 As College Football Players.

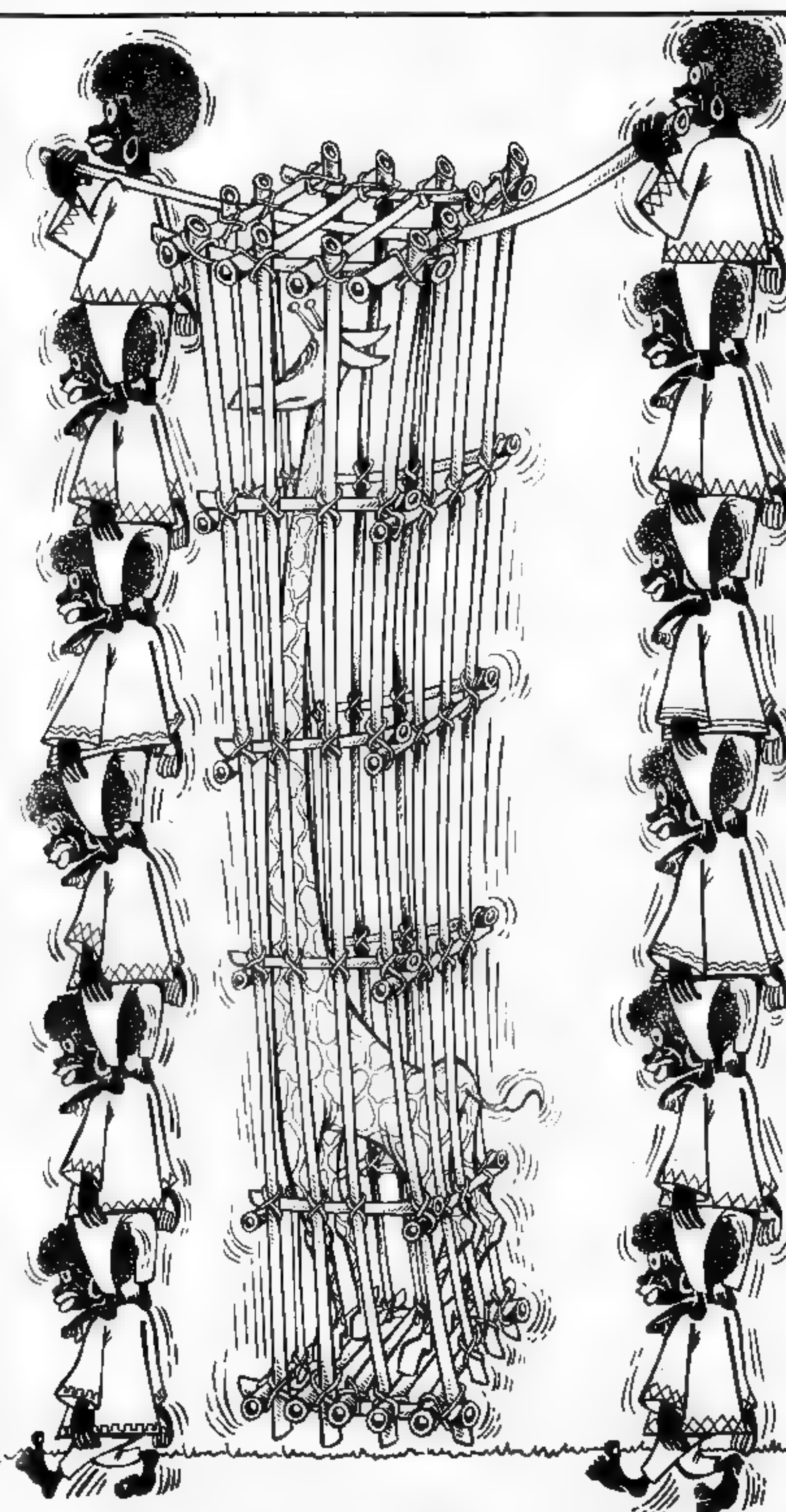
GRIN AND BEARER DEPT.

ON A SAFARI

ARTIST & WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS







Prophet -

Hello! I'm Mike Malice . . . and today we're going to
do an "in depth" study of a recent Business Phenomenon!
That's why I'm here with Mr. Kim Sai Shee,
who has just been named

MAD'S "KARATE MOVIE" PRODUCER OF THE YEAR



Mr. Shee . . .

Noo
goo
gai
kee!

Why, thank
you! And
what does
that mean
in English?

It means, "Ask me
just one embarrassing
question, fellah . . .
and you can kiss your
Adam's apple goodbye!"

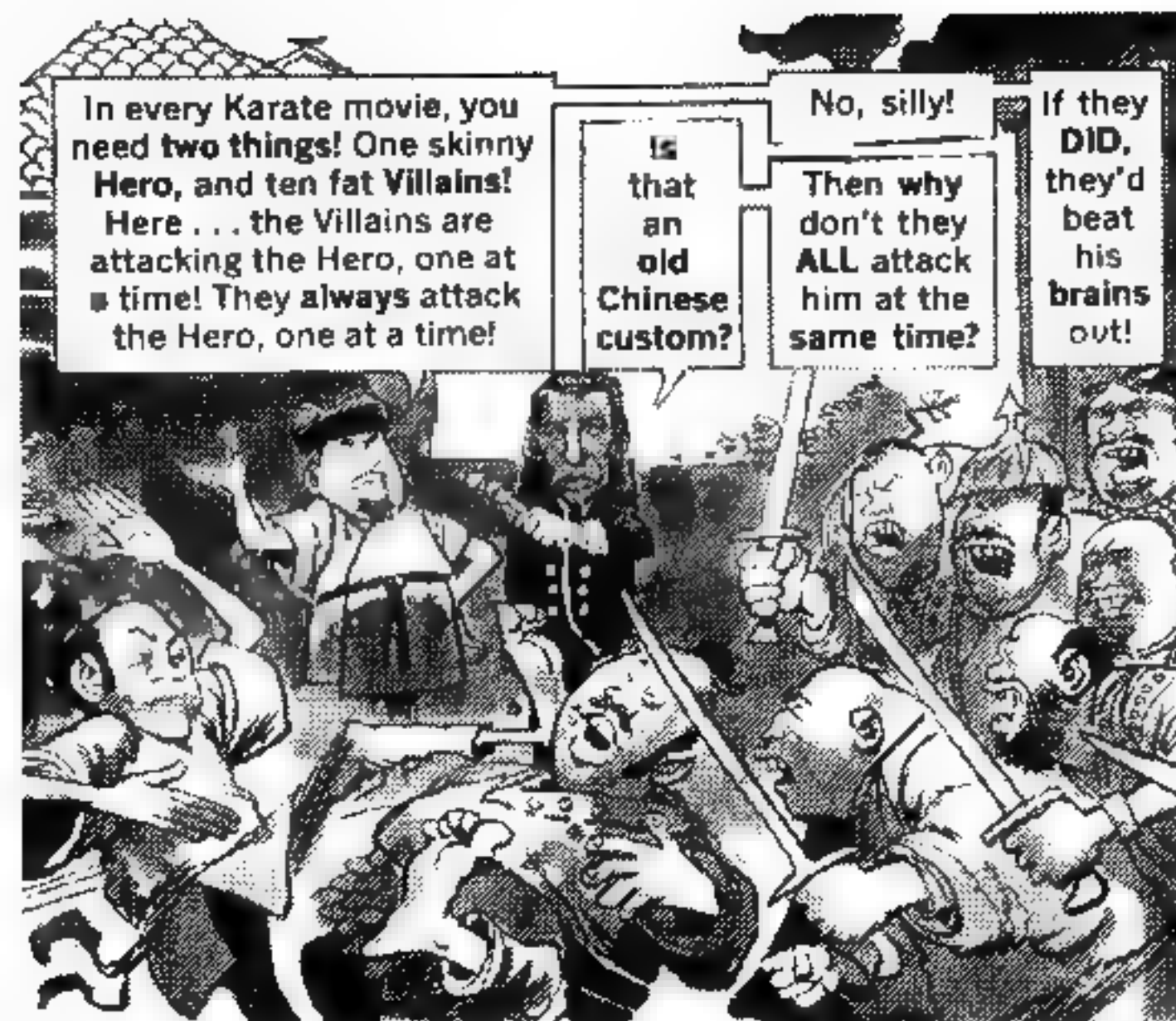
I'll certainly be
careful! Tell us,
Mr. Shee, why did
you go into making
Karate Films?

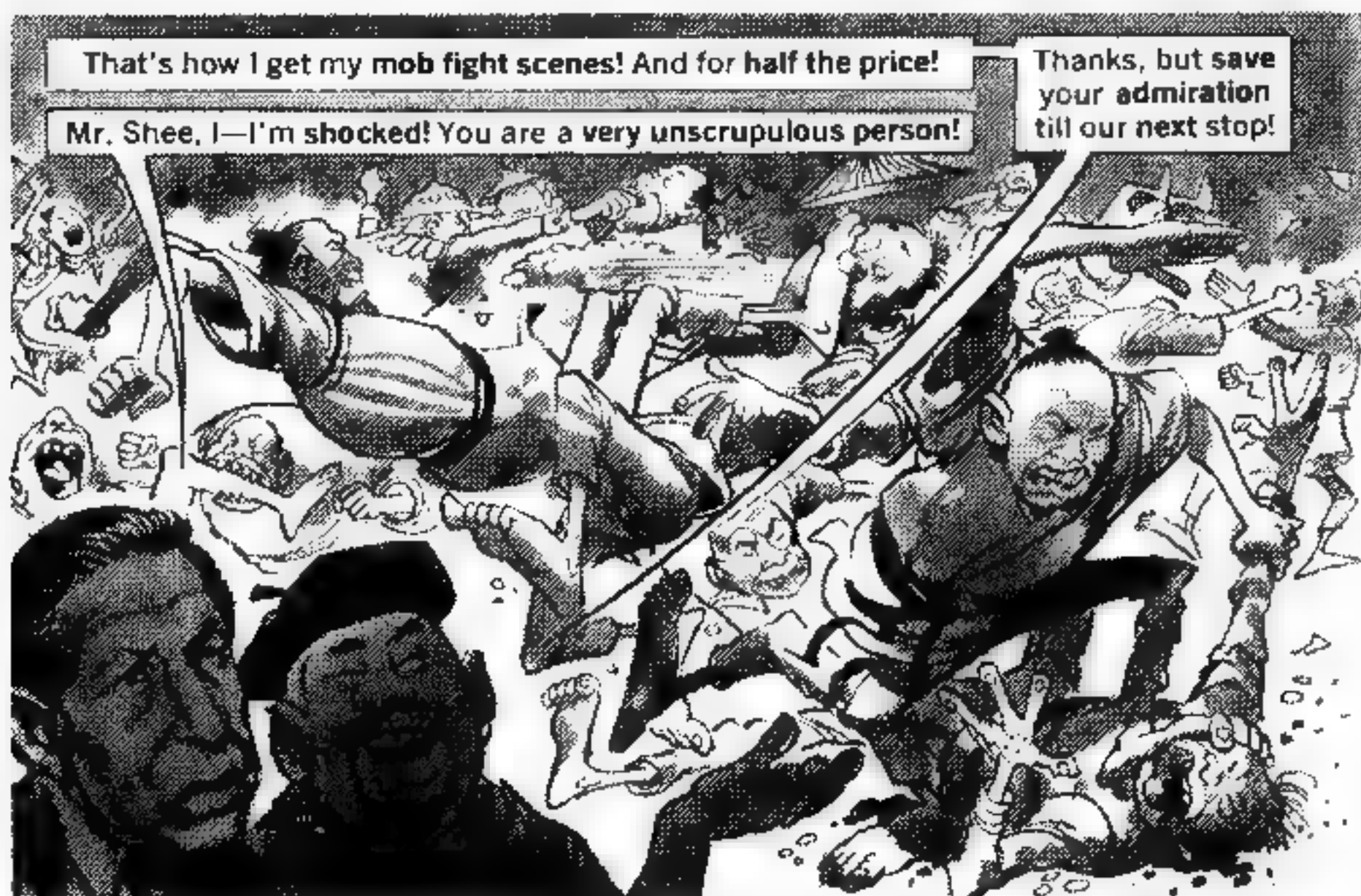
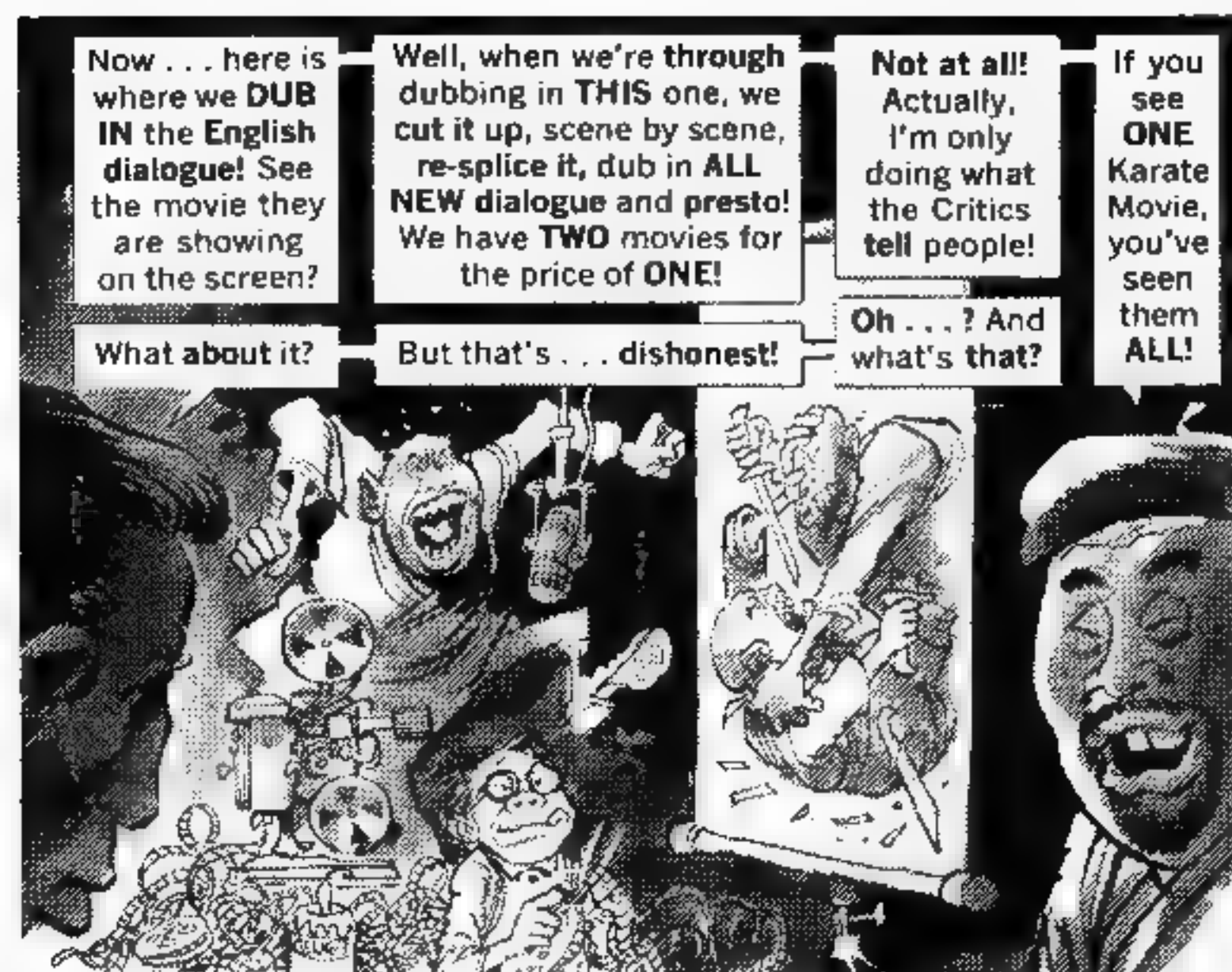
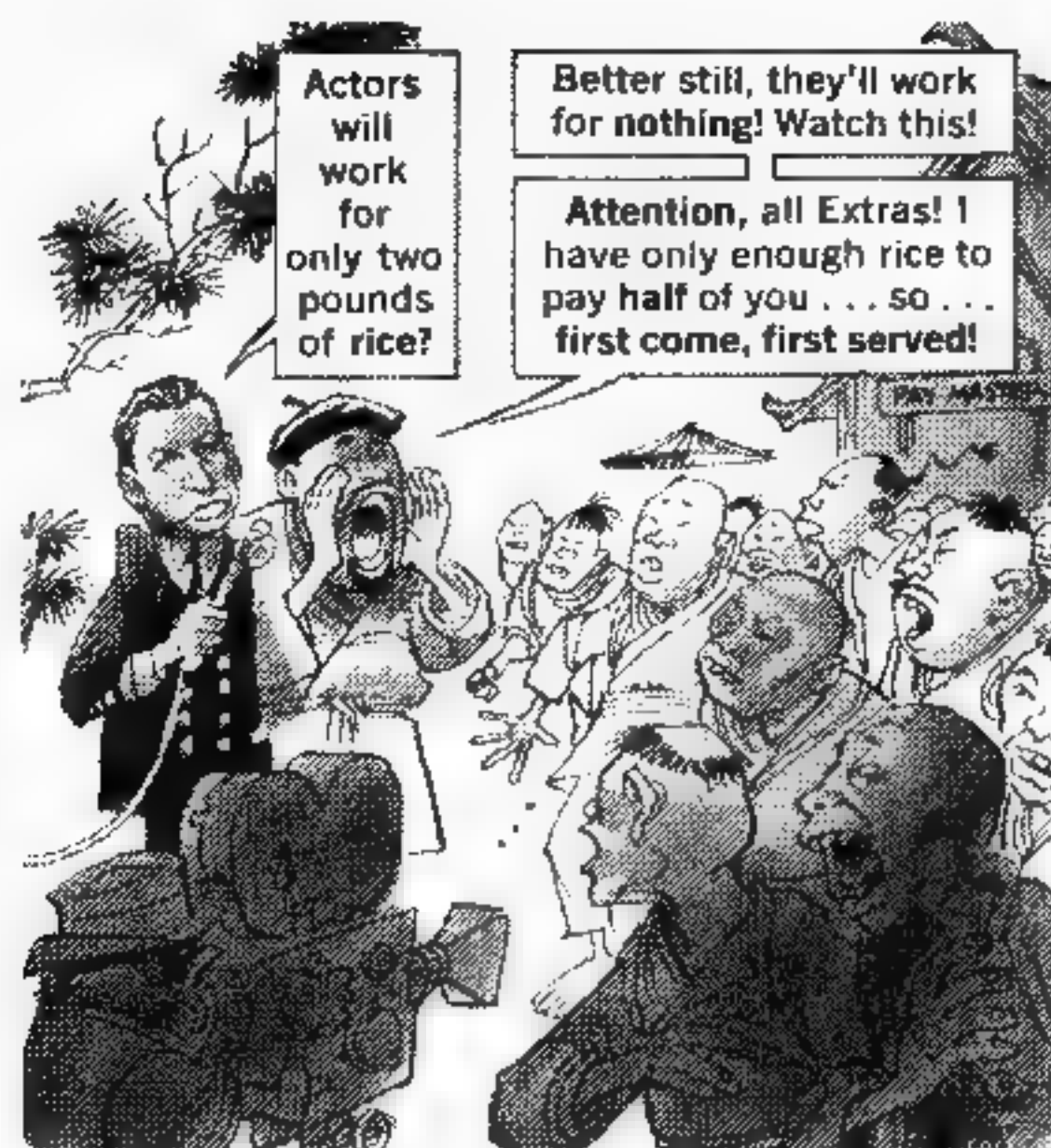
I wanted to give
my life meaning,
and so I decided
to dedicate
myself to ART!

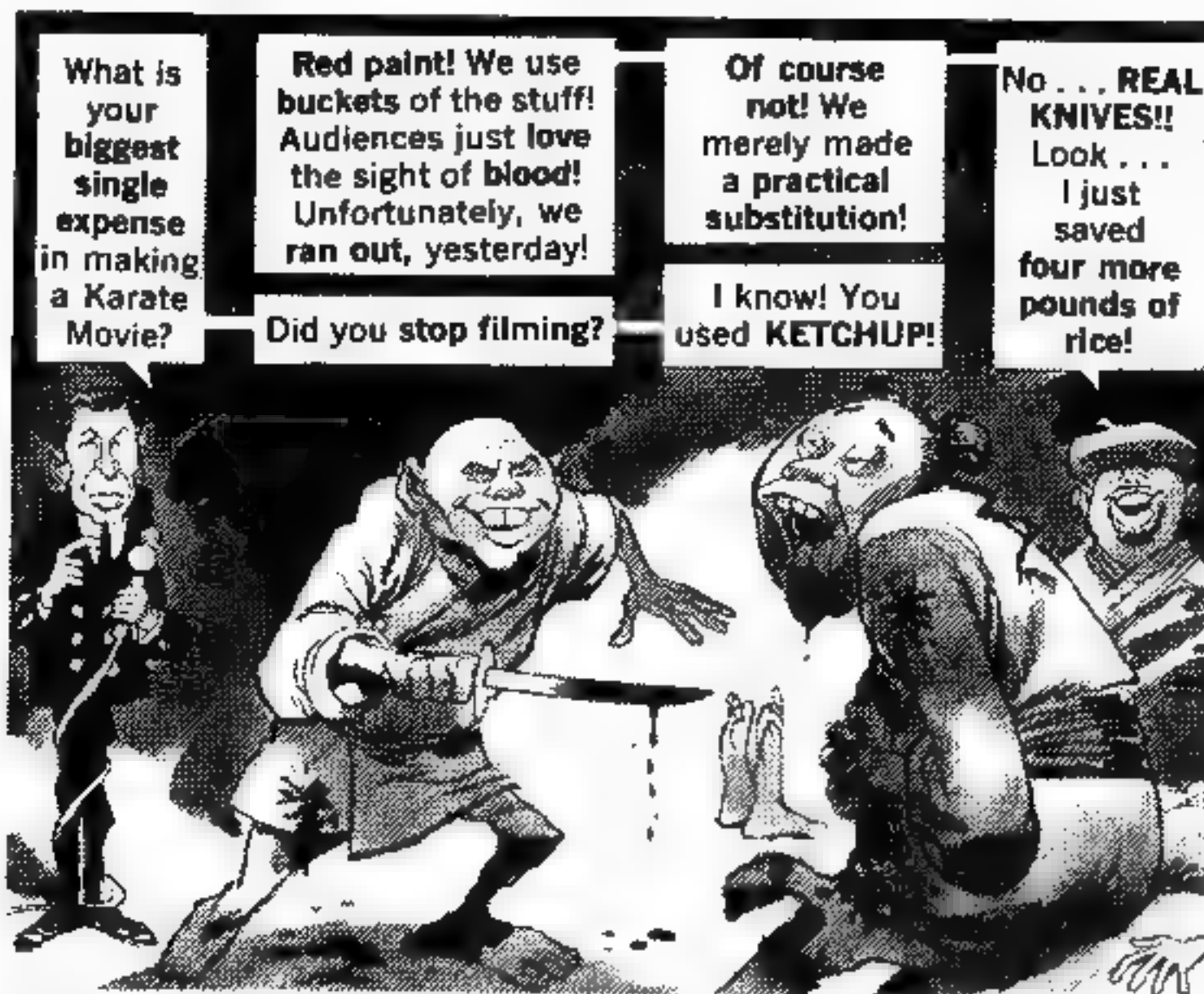
Some say your movies
are merely a way of
making a **FAST BUCK!**

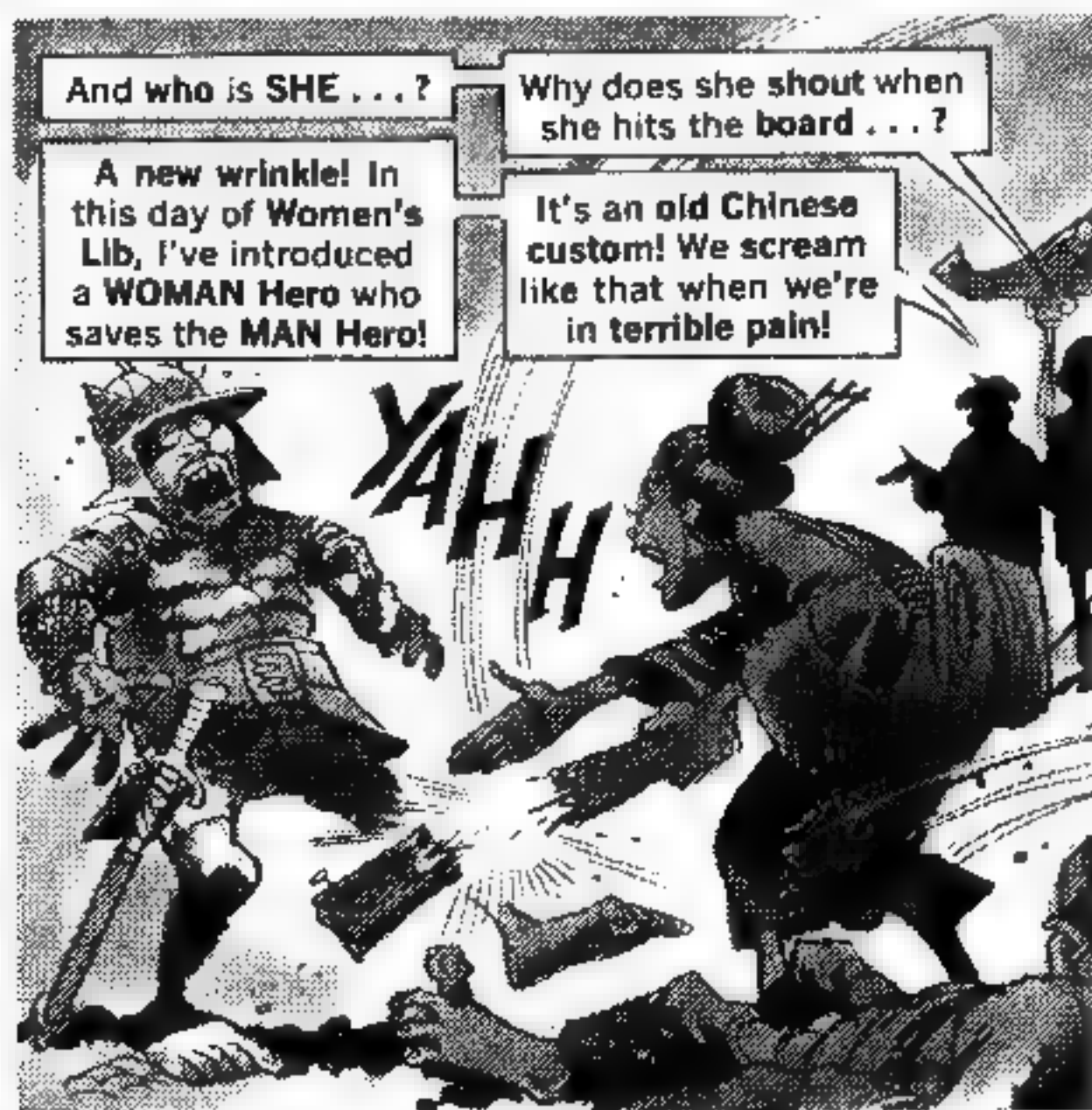
So? That's the "ART"
I'm talking about!

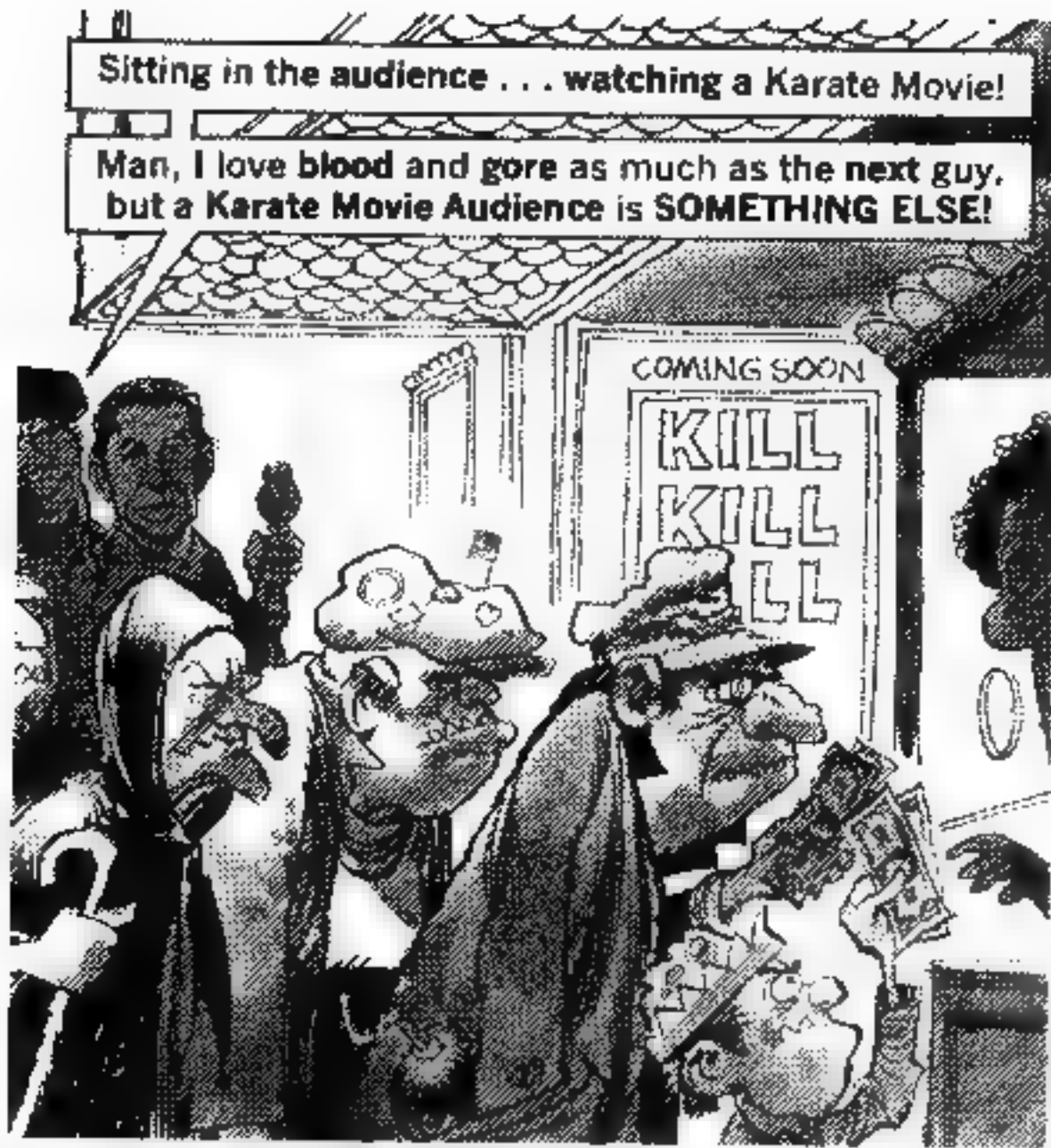
STUDIO 4











WINDSHIELD WEEPERS DEPT.

With parking space at a minimum, and charges for parking at a maximum, the poor car owner has been trying various methods to beat the system while avoiding a ticket. Notes, official-looking identification cards. Police Department magazines, business cards, etc., are all being left in view in an

attempt to convince the passing Cop to keep on passing. But they rarely work. Why? Because to really get to someone, you have to appeal to his emotions . . . to his feelings of guilt and insecurity. With this goal in mind, MAD herewith offers . . .

SURE-FIRE TICKET

DETERRENTS

FOR FRUSTRATED DRIVERS

*Honey,
Don't forget to drop off this check for me!
Love, Jack*

JOHN DRURY

PAY TO THE
ORDER OF

Police Men's Benevolent Association

One Thousand ⁰⁰/_{xx}

SCHUBERT VALLEY
NATIONAL BANK
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

No. 110

2/6 19 *74*

\$ *1000.00*

DOLLARS

John Drury

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE
WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Mildred:

If you found my suicide note and traced me to the car, don't panic - I haven't done it yet.

I left the car here to go for a little walk to think about whether life is worth living. With all the setbacks I've had lately, all I need is one more bad experience to push me over the brink...

Dear Officer,

They just announced over the radio that this month's quota of parking tickets has already been reached.

Thanks!

*This car is owned by a
revered mother who just
ran into the store to buy
an American flag and
an apple pie...*

Bless, O Lord, the keeper
of the Peace—the Officer
of the Law—who in his own
unselfishness, overlooks this
minor trespass of another made
in Your Image. But let he who
rules with an iron hand—who puts
himself before and above others—
let him feel the pain of eternal
damnation.

Amen!

MILTON ELNICK
CHIEF AUDITOR

INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE

(Division of Tax Returns
Of City and State Employees)

Madame Olga

THE WITCH WHO CAN PUT
THE CURSE ON ANYONE
...ANY TIME...ANYWHERE!
I NEVER FAIL!

CALL QZ-9-9977

*Officer -
Just went to pick
up my judicial robe.*

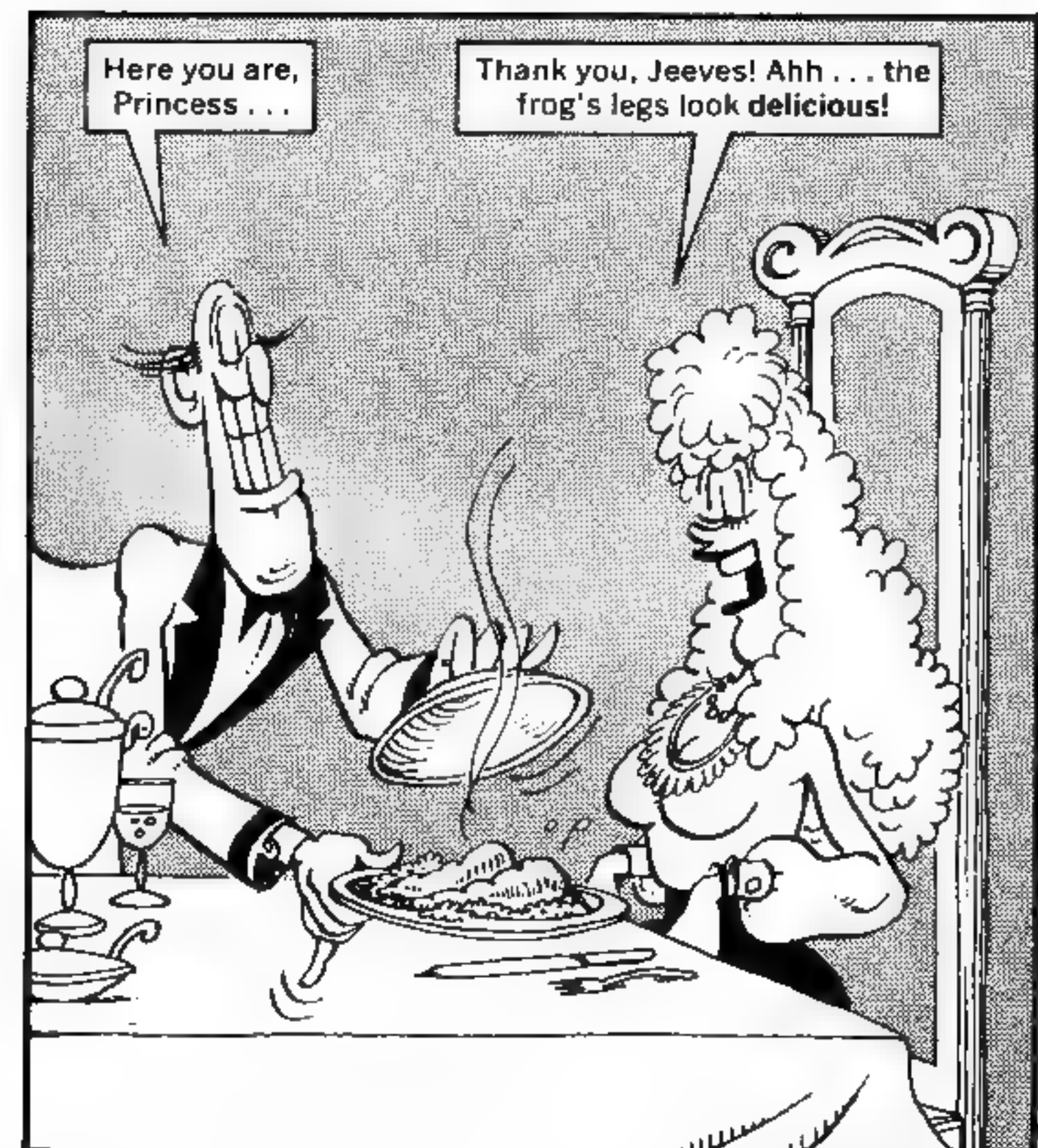
I JUST RETURNED FROM
VIET NAM AND I PUT THIS
SIGN HERE FOR ALL TO SEE
SO I COULD SAY HOW
GREAT IT IS TO BE HOME
IN A FREE COUNTRY
WHERE YOU CAN GO WHERE
YOU WANT, DO WHAT YOU
WANT, *PARK* WHERE YOU
WANT, AND NOT HAVE SOME
COMMIE RAT HASSLE YOU!
LONG LIVE THE AMERICAN WAY!

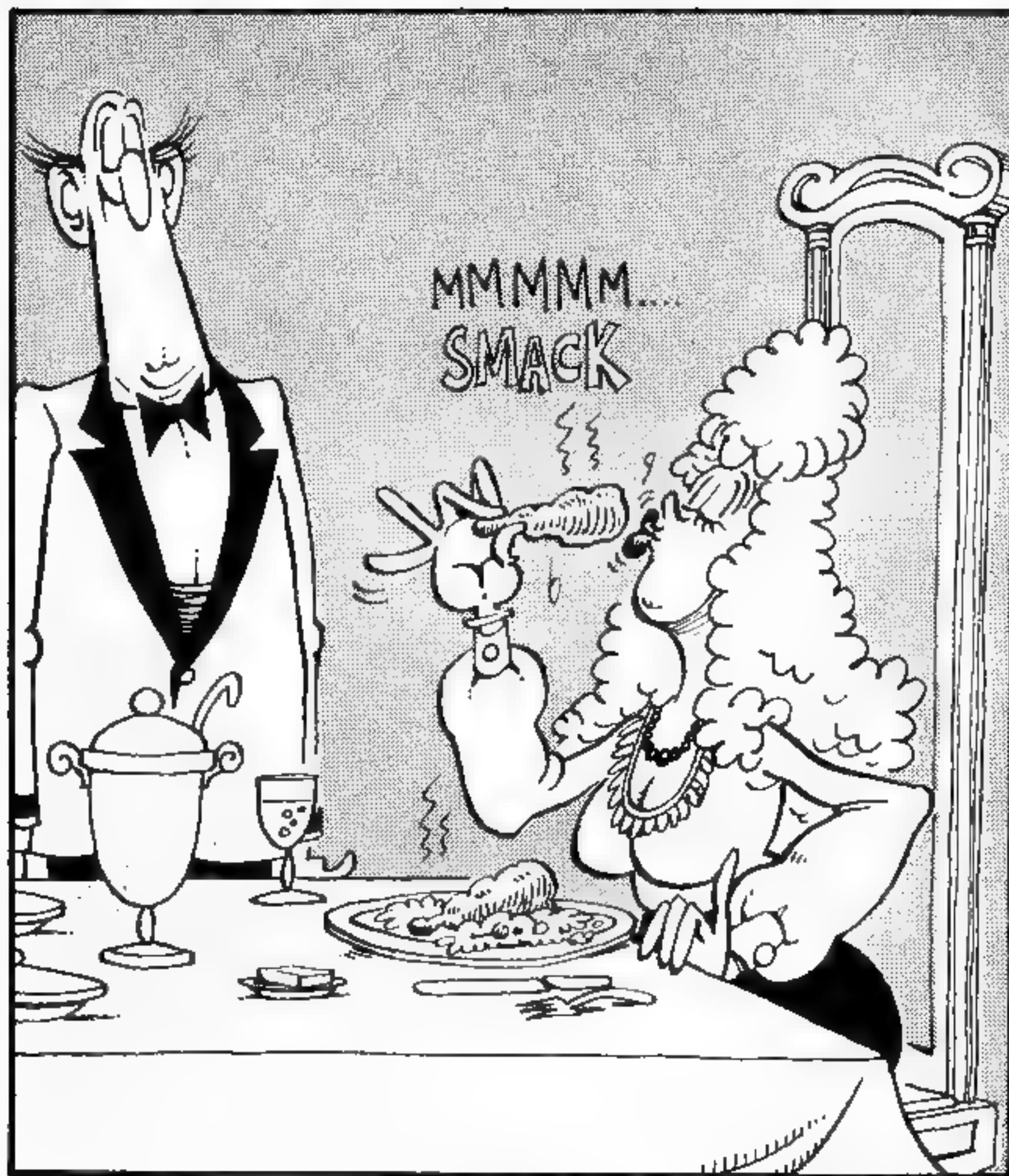
THIS CAR IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE:
CATHOLIC URBAN LEAGUE,
JEWISH NEIGHBORHOOD AID SOCIETY,
AND THE
PROTESTANT COMMUNITY ORGANIZATION
CAR POOL

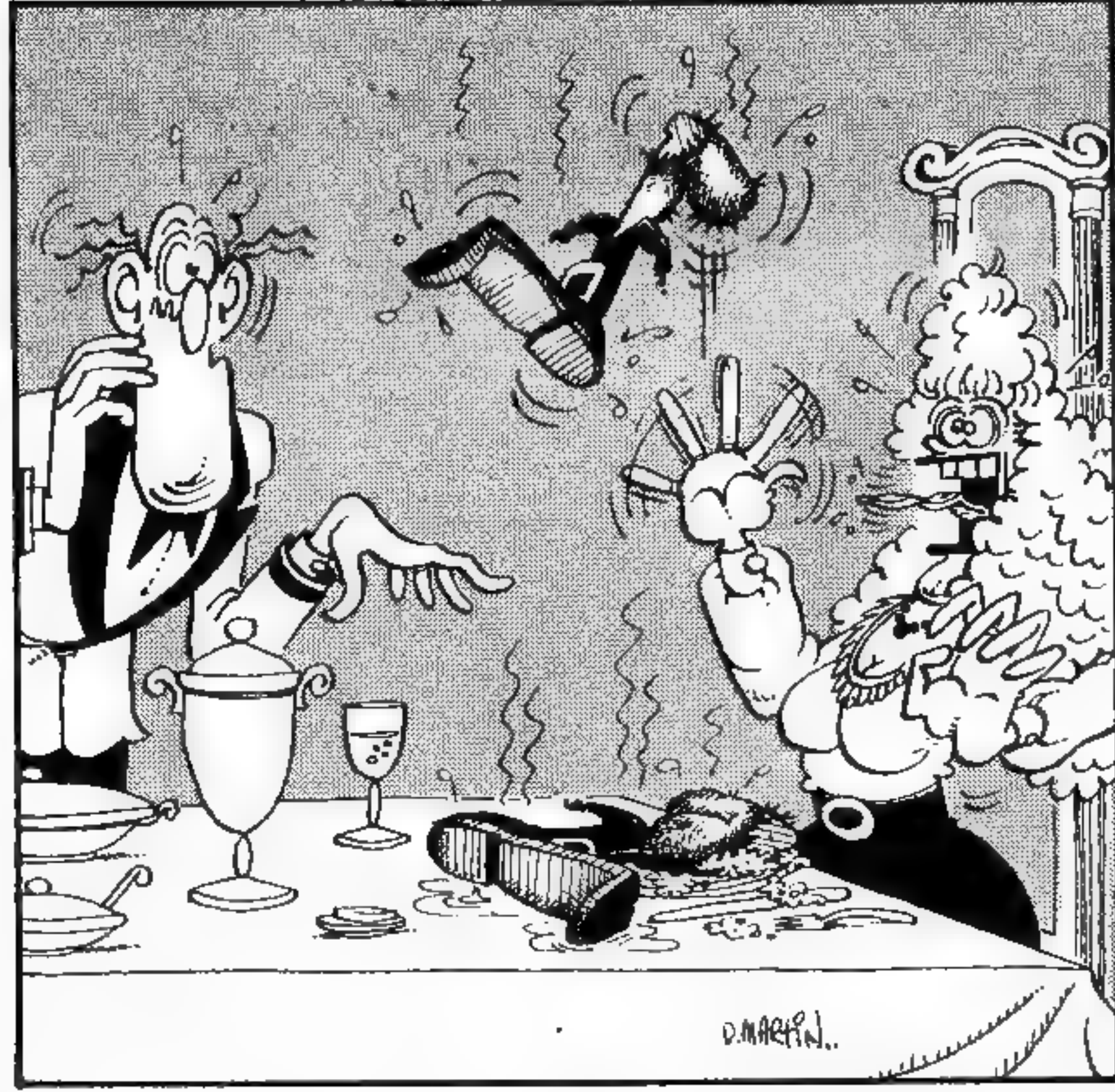
DON MARTIN DEPT.

ONE FINE EVENING IN THE CASTLE

Officer -
I heard on the radio that this make car has
been recalled by the factory because a defective
part may cause the steering wheel to fly
off at any moment. So I immediately
pulled over to the curb and left my
car here not to take any chances.







HAM AND CHEERS DEPT.

A while back, Hollywood bestowed its coveted Academy Awards on various actors and actresses for outstanding performances in motion pictures. But all of us, in our daily lives, turn in many outstanding performances. And so . . . it seems only fair that we now present **THE FIRST ANNUAL . . .**

MAD ACADEMY AWARDS FOR BEST PERFORMANCES IN EVERYDAY SITUATIONS

Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the "The First Annual MAD Academy Awards For Everyday Situations"! Here, in the garishly-decorated Grand Ballroom of the Hotel Garish, we have gathered to honor the people who have turned in the year's "Best Performances" when trapped in "Everyday Situations"! Er, we'll get on with the gala festivities in a moment! But first, will one of you Stagehands please adjust my MIKE?

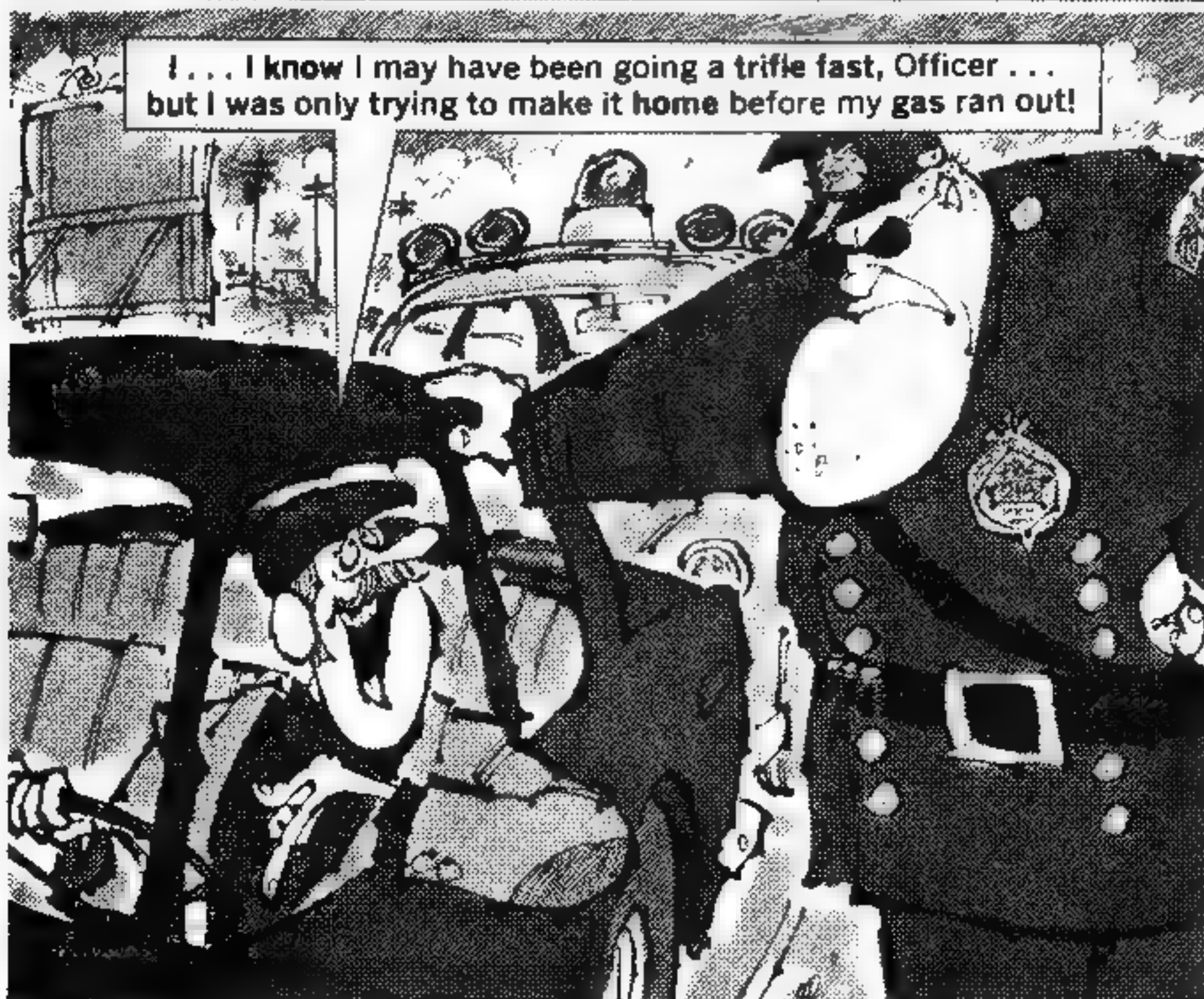
Like to, Mac... but Microphones ain't in a Scenery Mover's jurisdiction! Er... maybe my friend over here could help you out...

I could adjust it for you as a Prop Mover—normally! But since it's PLUGGED IN, you have to get an ENGINEER!!

Sorry, fellas... but there's no Award this year for "Passing The Buck"! Maybe we'll add it to NEXT year's categories! Meanwhile, on with the show...



The first category is: "BEST PERFORMANCE BY SOMEONE WHO'S GETTING A SPEEDING TICKET." The nominees are: Jack Hendle, for the fabulous role he created in "You're Right, But—"...



I... I know I may have been going a trifle fast, Officer... but I was only trying to make it home before my gas ran out!

The second nominee is: Jeannie Riptoff, for the great delivery of her inspired dialogue in "Everything's Relative"...



After you write out my ticket, please give me your name, Officer! I want to tell my Uncle Jake, the Chief of Police, about the swell job you're doing!

The **third** nominee is **Malvina Mishigoss**, for her unforgettable version of "**December Bribe**"...

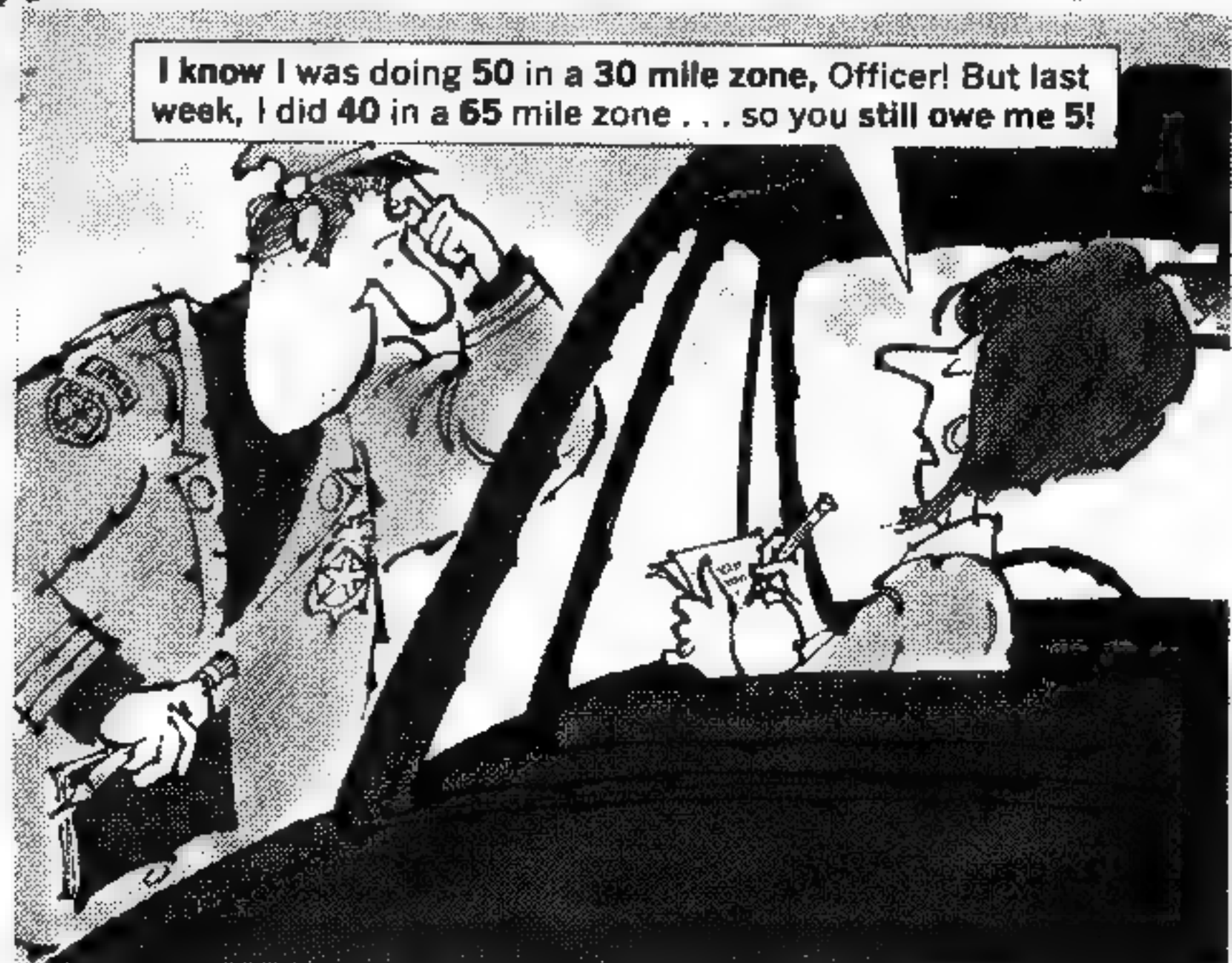


And the **Winner** is: **Roz Sheppard**, for her confusing but convincing performance in "**The New Math**"...

Oh, I'm terribly sorry, Officer, I was just racing to the nearest **Precinct Station** to buy my tickets to the **Policemen's Ball** before they're all sold out!



I know I was doing **50** in a **30 mile zone**, Officer! But last week, I did **40** in a **65 mile zone**... so you still owe me **5**!



I want to thank the **MAD Academy** for this wonderful Award, and—

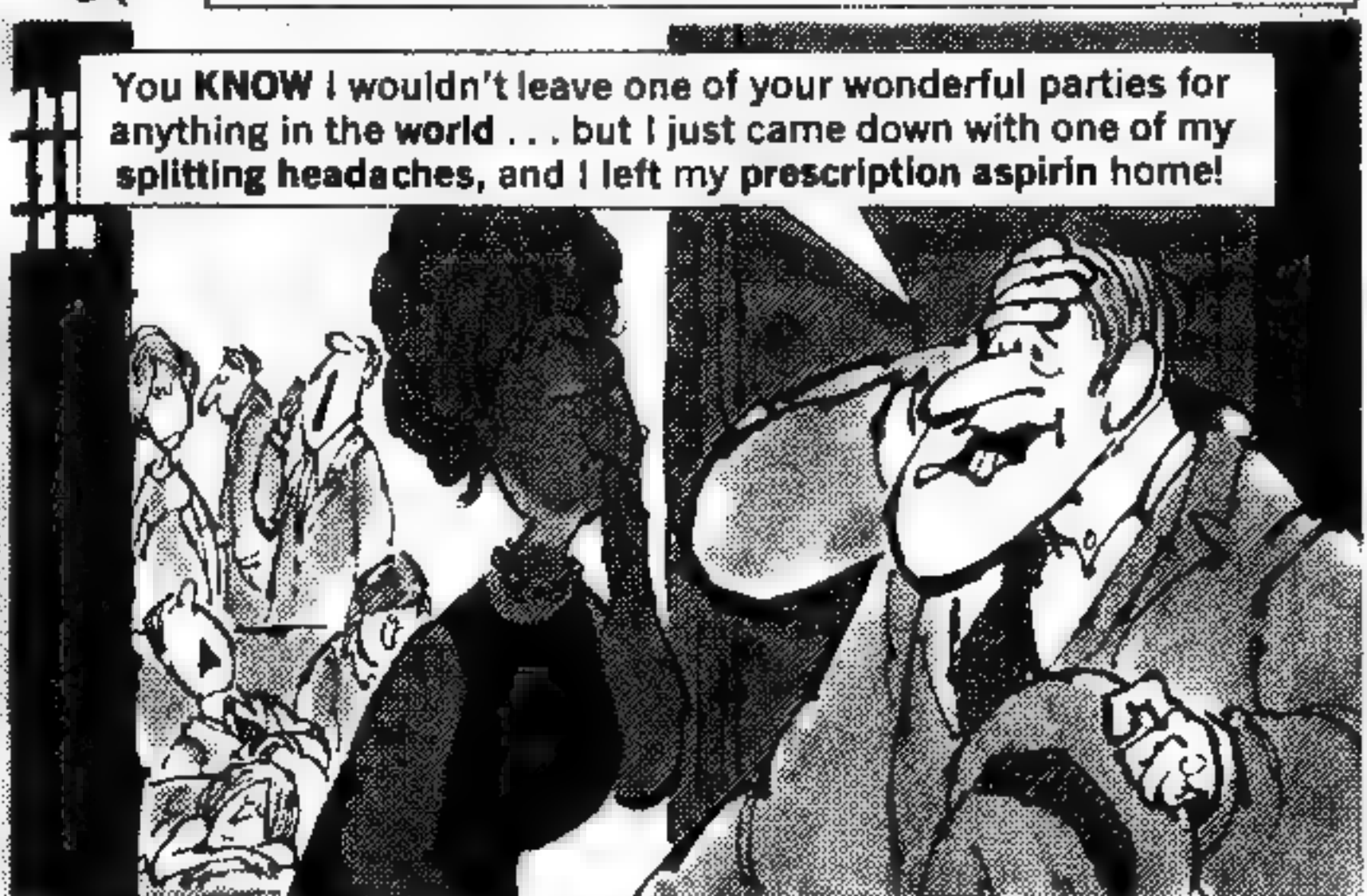
Uh... excuse me, Miss Sheppard, but we've just gotten word that your car is in an **illegal parking space**!

That's okay! Last week, there were **TWO LEGAL parking spaces**, and I didn't use **EITHER** of them... so they still owe me one!



The second category is for "**BEST PERFORMANCE BY SOMEONE LEAVING A BORING PARTY**." The first nominee is **Al Muck** for "**Yawn With The Wind**"...

You **KNOW** I wouldn't leave one of your wonderful parties for anything in the world... but I just came down with one of my **splitting headaches**, and I left my **prescription aspirin** home!



The second nominees are: **Kenneth and Sarah Badler**, who made such a great team in **"The Party's Overlong"**...

Sorry we have to run, folks... but we have to be home by 10 PM because of our pets!

Oh? You have to walk your dogs?

No... our goldfish gets lonely!



The third nominees are: **Judy and Sid Plyth**, for their fine acting in **"Leave Story"**...

We hate to run off like this, gang, but tonight, of all nights, our very favorite movie of all time is on television. The last time we saw it, we were so moved, and it did so much to enrich our lives and gave us such a glimpse of faraway places, that we swore we'd catch the re-run!

You mean **"Dr. Zhivago"**?

No, **"Gidget Surfs To Rome"**!



And the winner is: **Stanley Sachs**, for his stellar job in **"What makes Stanny Run?"**...



Sorry I've got to leave the party so early, Bernice... but I must rush right home and start packing for my trip!

Oh? Where are you going?

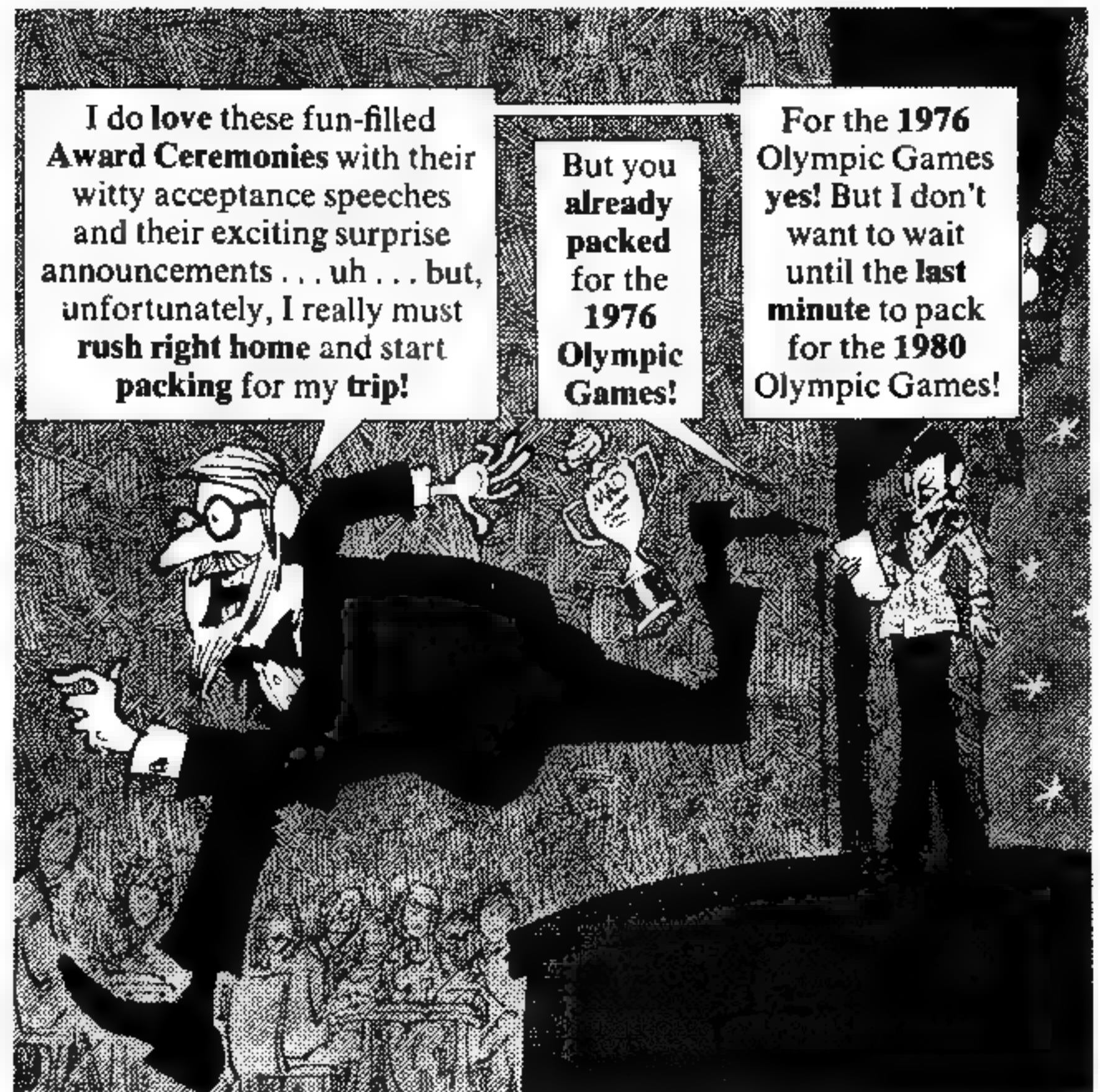
To the 1976 Olympic Games!



I do love these fun-filled Award Ceremonies with their witty acceptance speeches and their exciting surprise announcements... uh... but, unfortunately, I really must rush right home and start packing for my trip!

But you already packed for the 1976 Olympic Games!

For the 1976 Olympic Games yes! But I don't want to wait until the last minute to pack for the 1980 Olympic Games!



The next category is **"BEST PERFORMANCE BY A KID WHO'S ALWAYS LATE FOR SCHOOL."** The first nominee is: **Scott Flink**, for his brilliant job in **"Don't Stop Me If You've Heard This"**...



The second nominee is: **Phil Mintzer**, for his unanimously-acclaimed acting in **"After The Bull Is Over"**...



The third nominee is: **Tony Flinch**, for his excellent work in **"If You'll Buy This, You'll Buy Anything"**...



And the winner is: **Richard Shellis**, for his superb rendition of **"Dig That Dandy Lyin' "**...





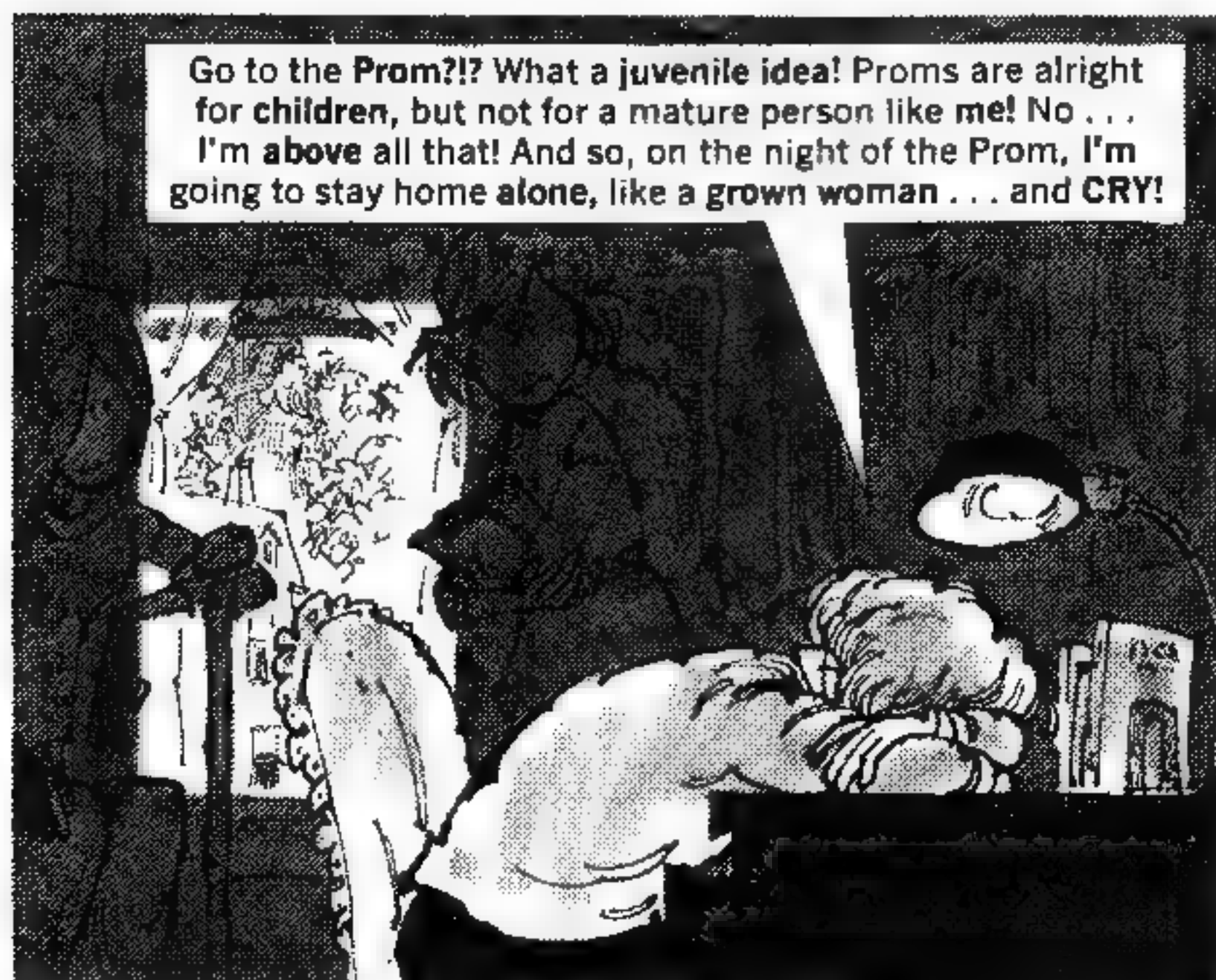
The next category is: "**BEST PERFORMANCE BY A GIRL WHO WASN'T INVITED TO A PROM.**" The first nominee is: **Ursula Urpman**, for her memorable "**Who Needs It?**"...



The second nominee is: **Tanya Blish**, who tugged at our heartstrings in "**Alone Again, Naturally**"...



The third nominee is: **Penelope McNee**, whose inspired performance was so magnificent in "**Fibber McNee**"...



The **third** nominees are: **Martin Gale** and **Jodi Bogg**, for their marvelous job in **"Two For The Show"**...



And the **Winners** are: **Arnold Bunglewald** and **Cindy Meister** for their fantastic **"Learn By Doing"**...



W-we found out they're showing a film in our next class...

... and we wanted to get our eyes accustomed to the dark!



We were doing our **HOMEWORK**, Miss Markowitz!

What kind of **HOMEWORK** can you do in a **CLOSET??**

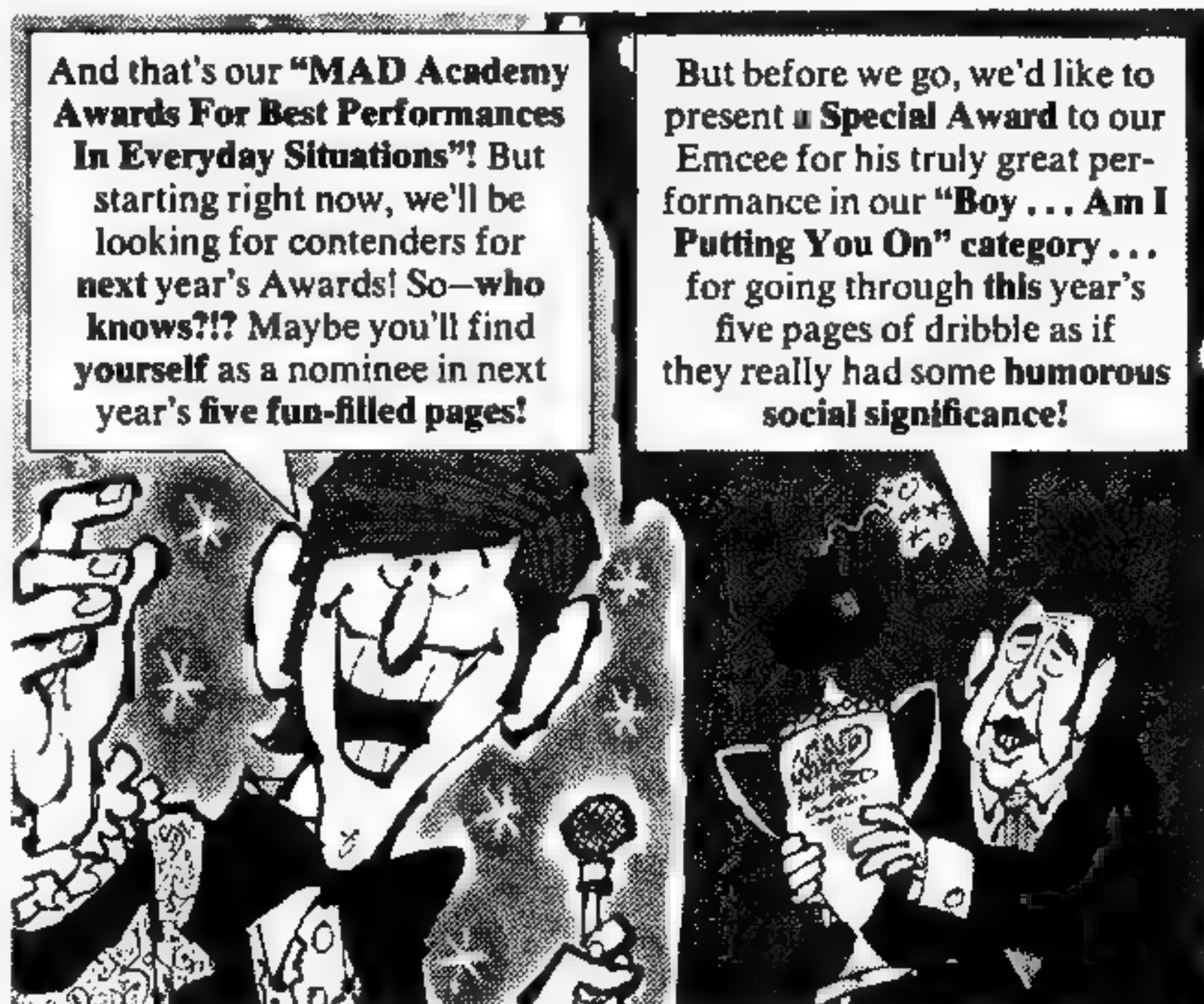
Our **"SEX EDUCATION"** Homework!!



Thanks so much for this **fabulous Award!** We're going to take it into the closet at school, and watch it glow in the dark!

But it doesn't glow in the dark!

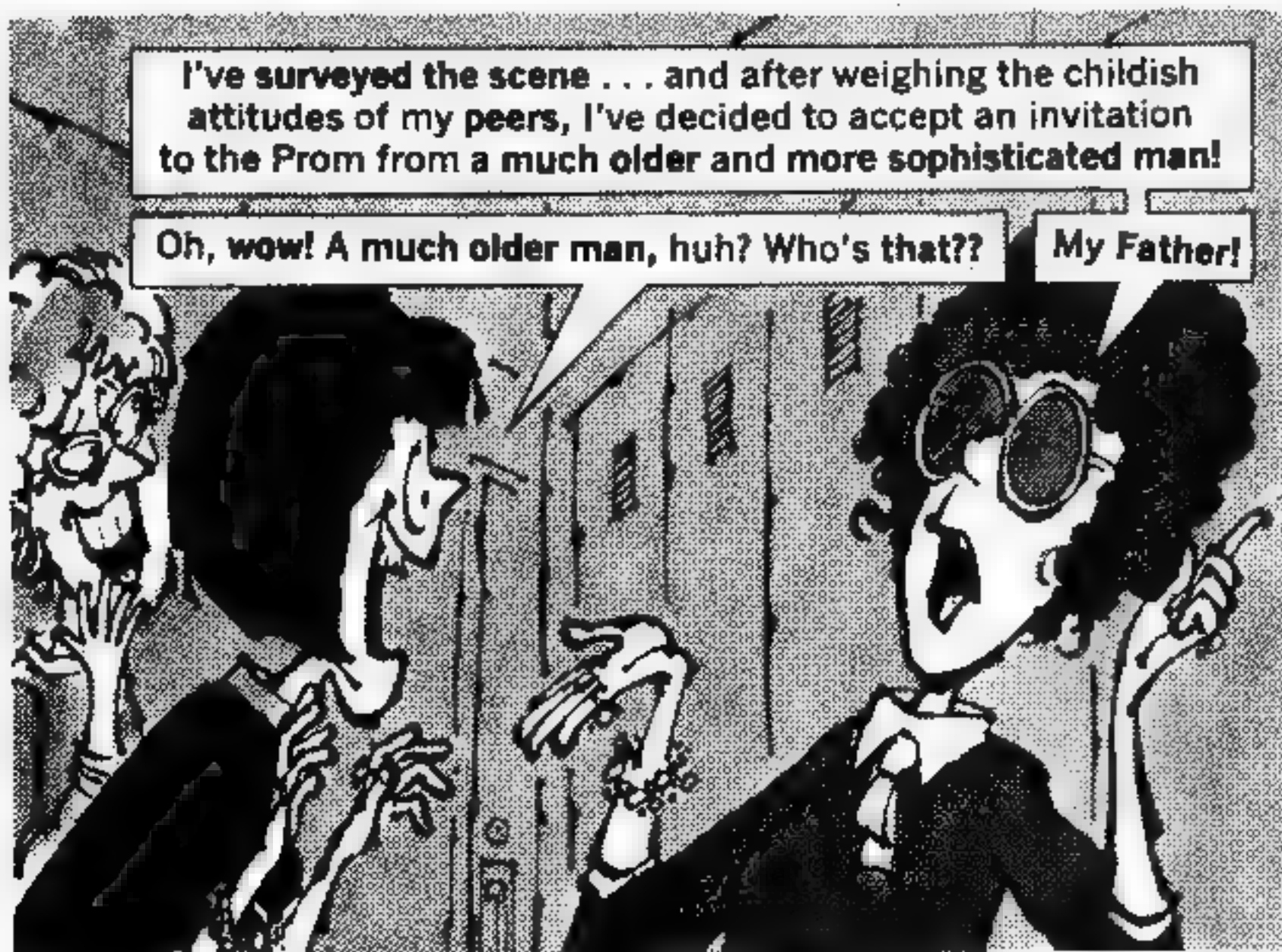
WE know that, and **YOU** know that... but **MISS MARKOWITZ** doesn't know that! It's our **next excuse** when she catches us in the closet again!



And that's our **"MAD Academy Awards For Best Performances In Everyday Situations"**! But starting right now, we'll be looking for contenders for next year's Awards! So—who knows?!? Maybe you'll find yourself as a nominee in next year's **five fun-filled pages!**

But before we go, we'd like to present a **Special Award** to our Emcee for his truly great performance in our **"Boy... Am I Putting You On"** category... for going through **this year's** five pages of dribble as if they really had some **humorous social significance!**

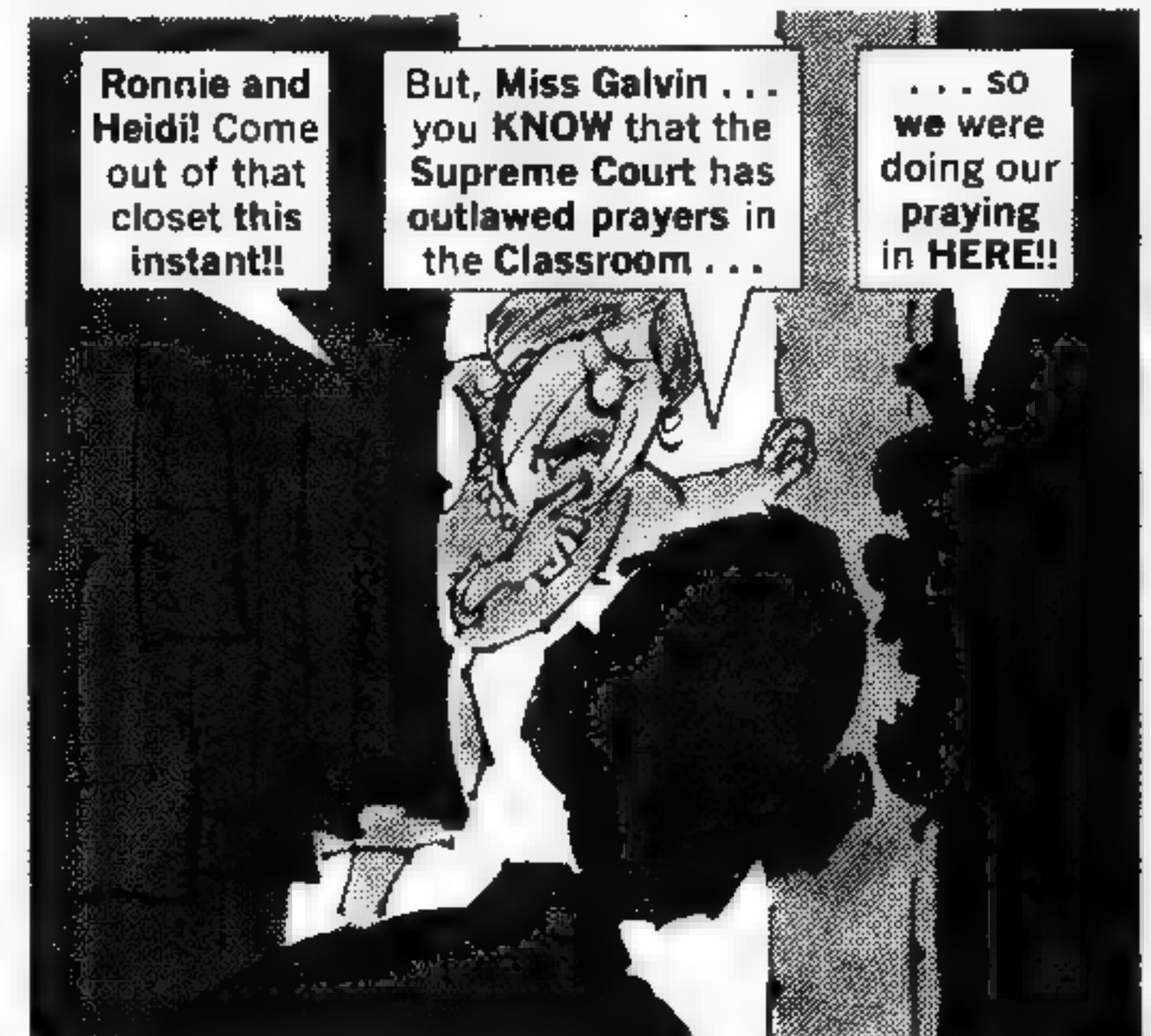
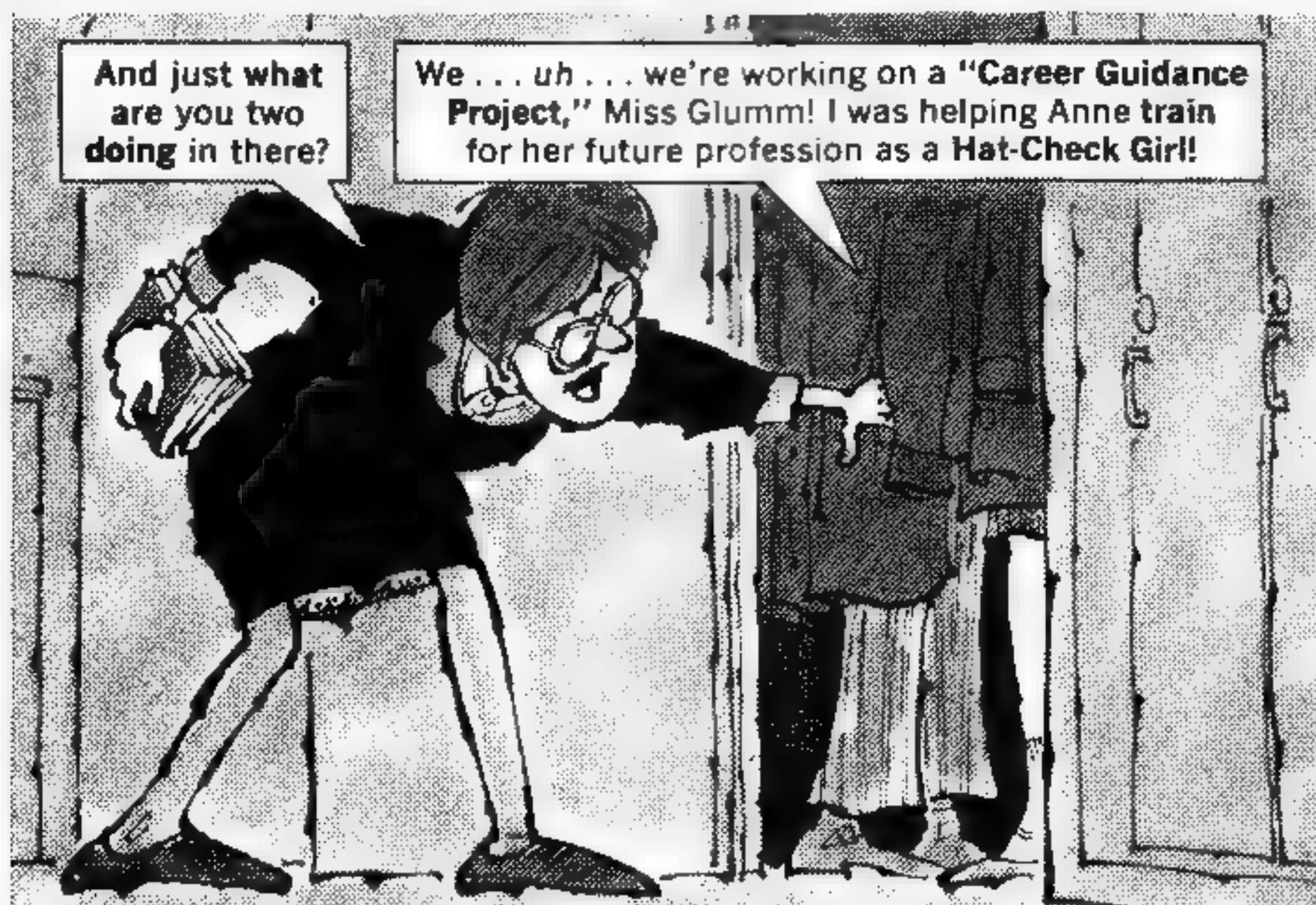
And the Winner is: Susan Calabash, for putting her heart and soul into "Who's Kidding Who?" ...



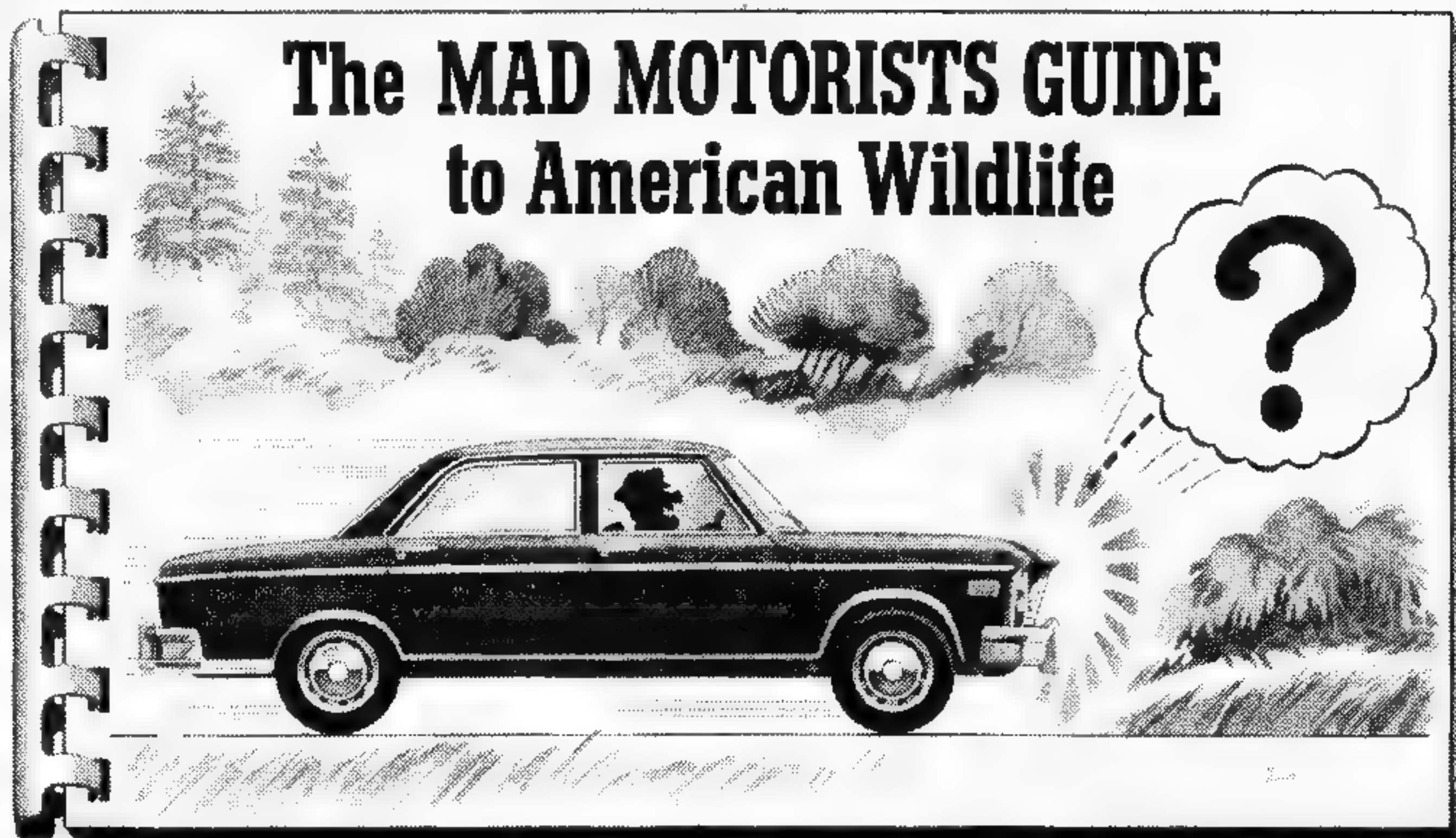
And the last category is "BEST PERFORMANCE BY A BOY AND GIRL CAUGHT MAKING OUT IN A SCHOOL CLOSET." The first nominees are Josh Kidder and Anne Ville for their superb teamwork in "Teachers Pet, But They Won't Let Students" ...



And the second nominees are: Ronnie Furshlugginer and Heidi Swisschick, for their outstanding rendition of "Please Don't Tell Our Parents" ...



There are more conservation groups and ecology clubs in America than ever before. Unfortunately, there are also more cars on the road than ever before, and it isn't hard to guess who's winning the daily battle between automobile and animal. With this in mind, we now propose a more practical handbook for nature study—one geared to help the reader identify Mother Nature's creatures as we most often view them...

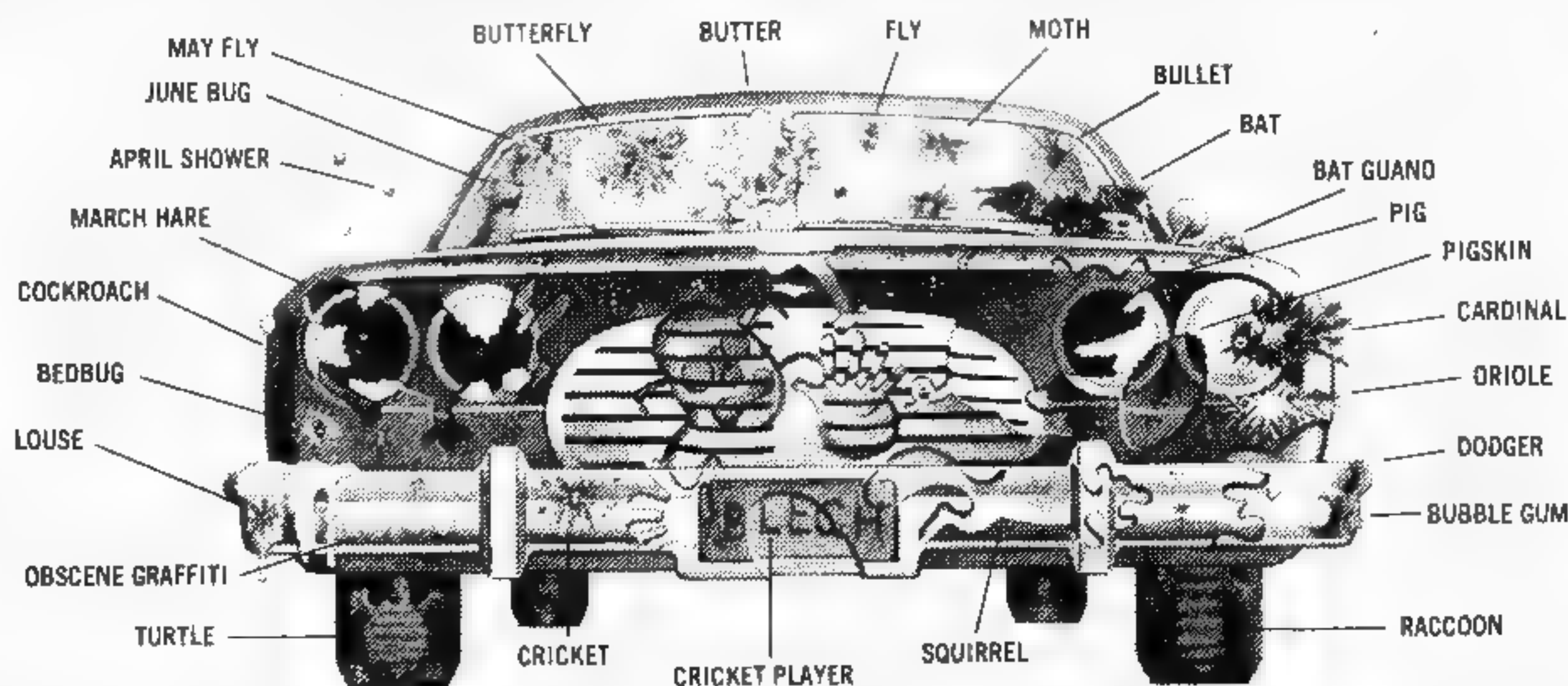


ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

IDEA BY: ROBERT KAUFMAN

Chapter I IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE

One of the great pleasures of driving is identifying the specimens one comes across in one's travels, not to mention specimens that other motorists have run across in *their* travels. Perhaps the most convenient way is when you've returned home, you can leisurely study and identify the specimens indelibly etched on your car.



The key to specimen identification is to learn what nature's creatures look like in their *altered state*. It is important not to confuse wildlife with other things, such as the windblown refuse thrown out of the windows of other cars. Then too, the splotch from a praying mantis could easily be confused with the splotch from a preying pigeon with accurate aim. A few weeks of hard study is all anyone ever needs to become expert, so stick with it!

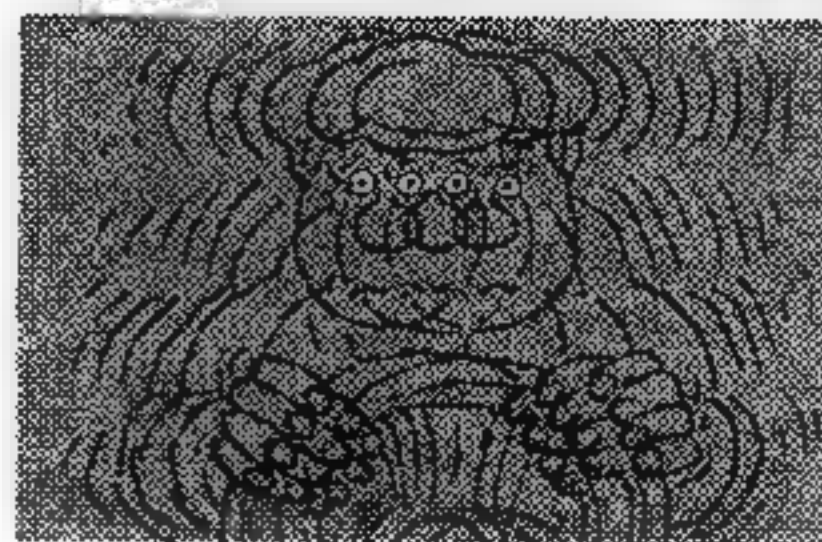
Chapter III

IDENTIFYING WILDLIFE BY SOUND

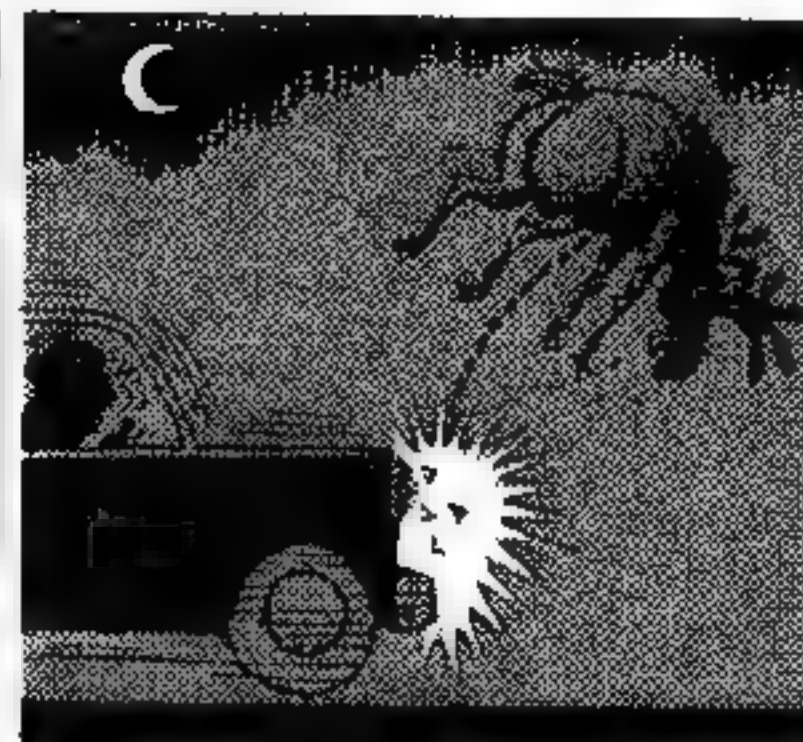
Most highway specimens are created at night. But, of course, in the dark viewing is sometimes impossible. The *serious* highway wildlife collector must learn the *sounds* of his prey. The following examples will start you off on the right road! Allow for minor differences in specimen sounds depending upon locale.

THE SOUND YOU HEARD

WHUMP!

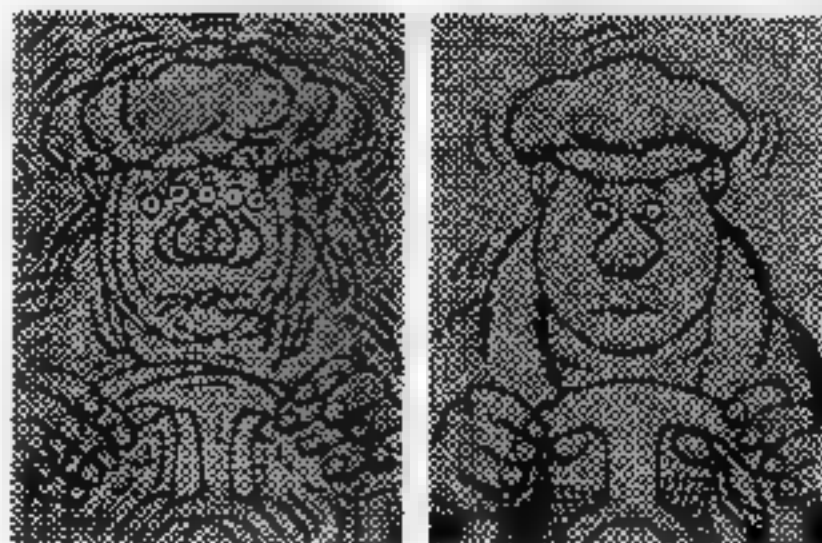


WHAT CAUSED IT

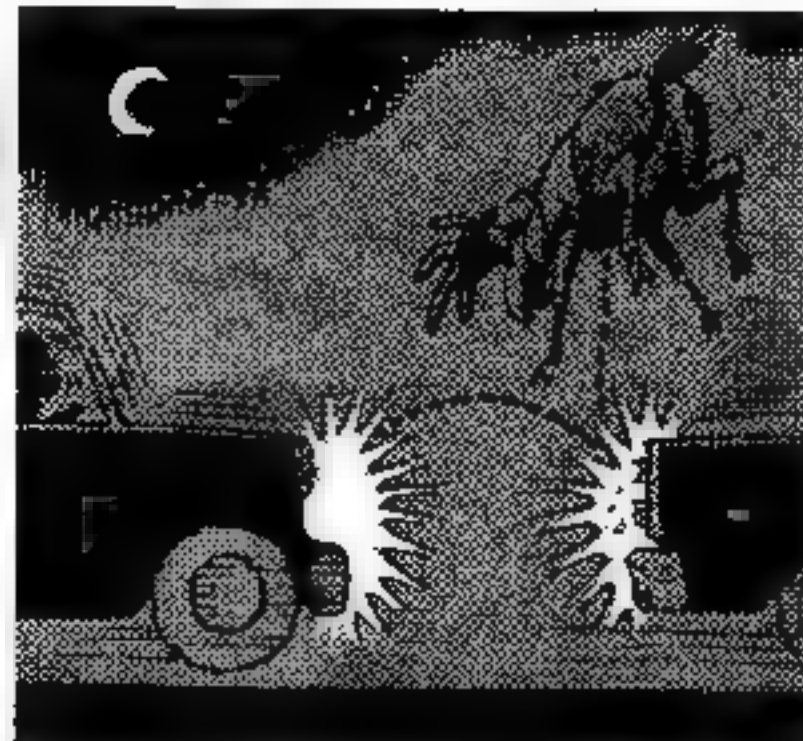


THE SOUND YOU HEARD

WHUMP! WHUMP!

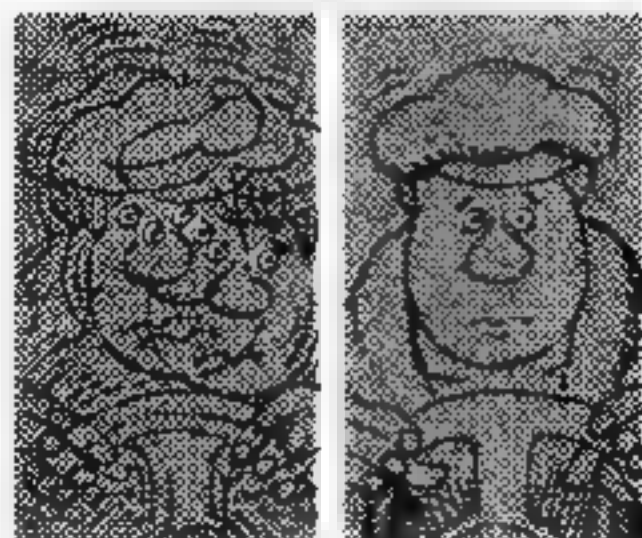


WHAT CAUSED IT

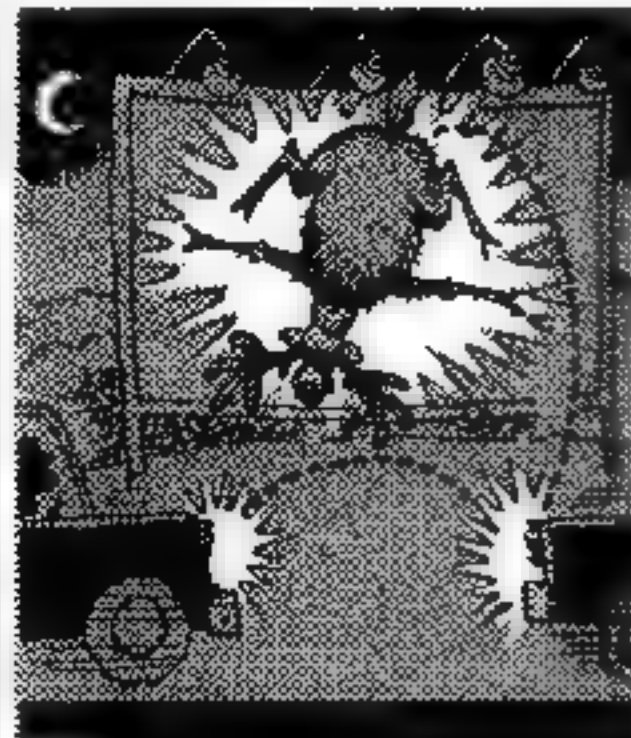


THE SOUND YOU HEARD

WHUMP! THWAMP!



WHAT CAUSED IT



THE SOUND YOU HEARD

**THUP! THUP!
THUP! THUP!
THUP! THUP!**

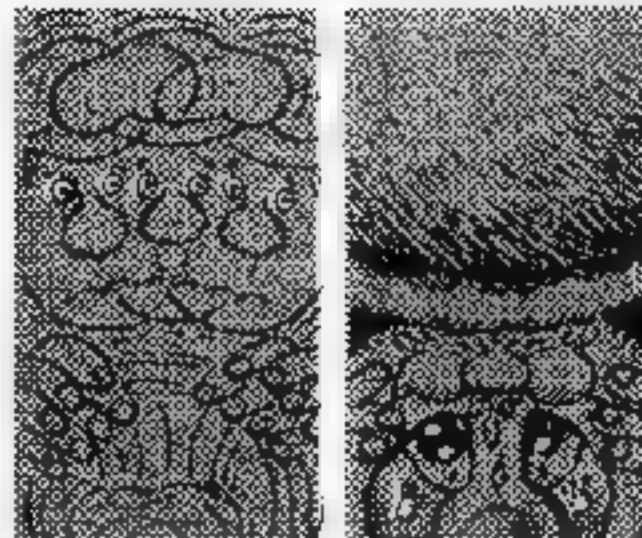


WHAT CAUSED IT

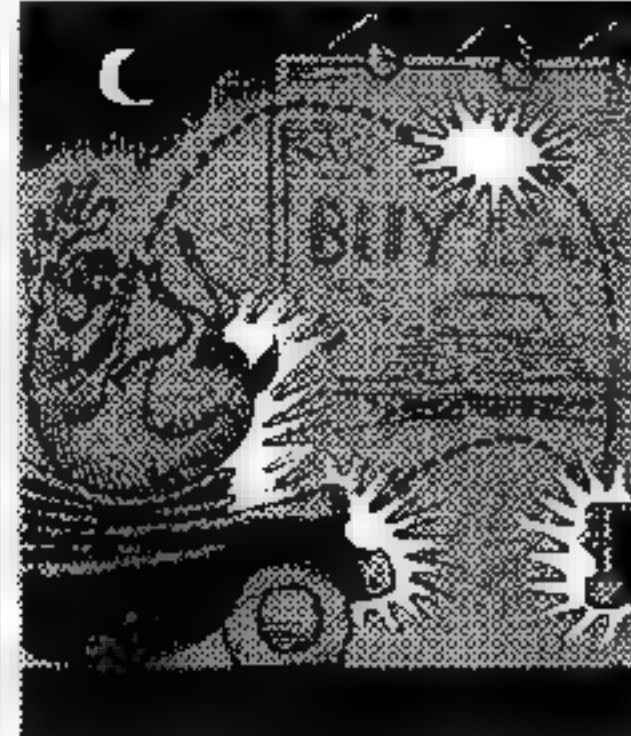


THE SOUND YOU HEARD

**WHUMP! WHUMP!
THWAMP! BADAM!**



WHAT CAUSED IT

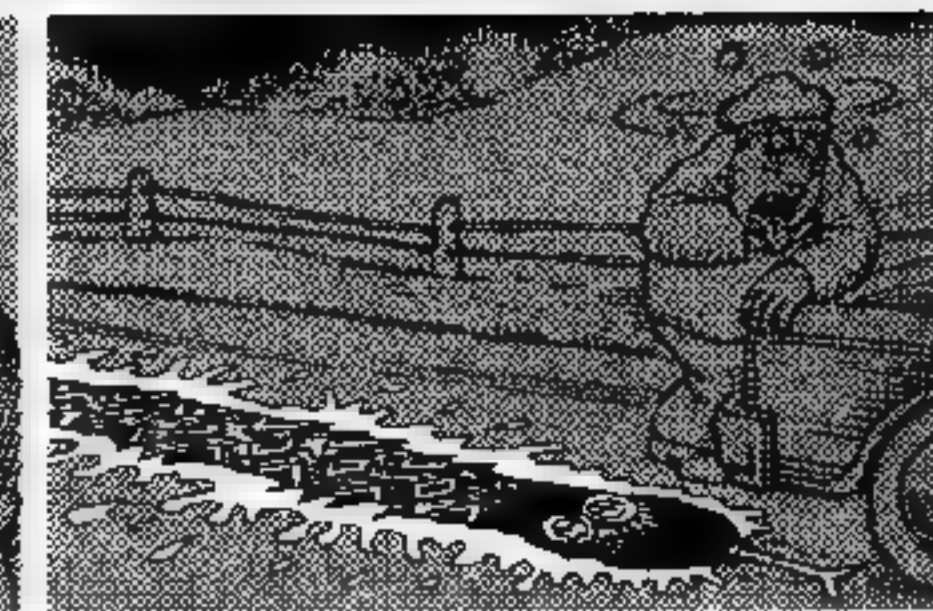


THE SOUND YOU HEARD

SQUISH-SH-SH-SH-SH-SH-SH-SH

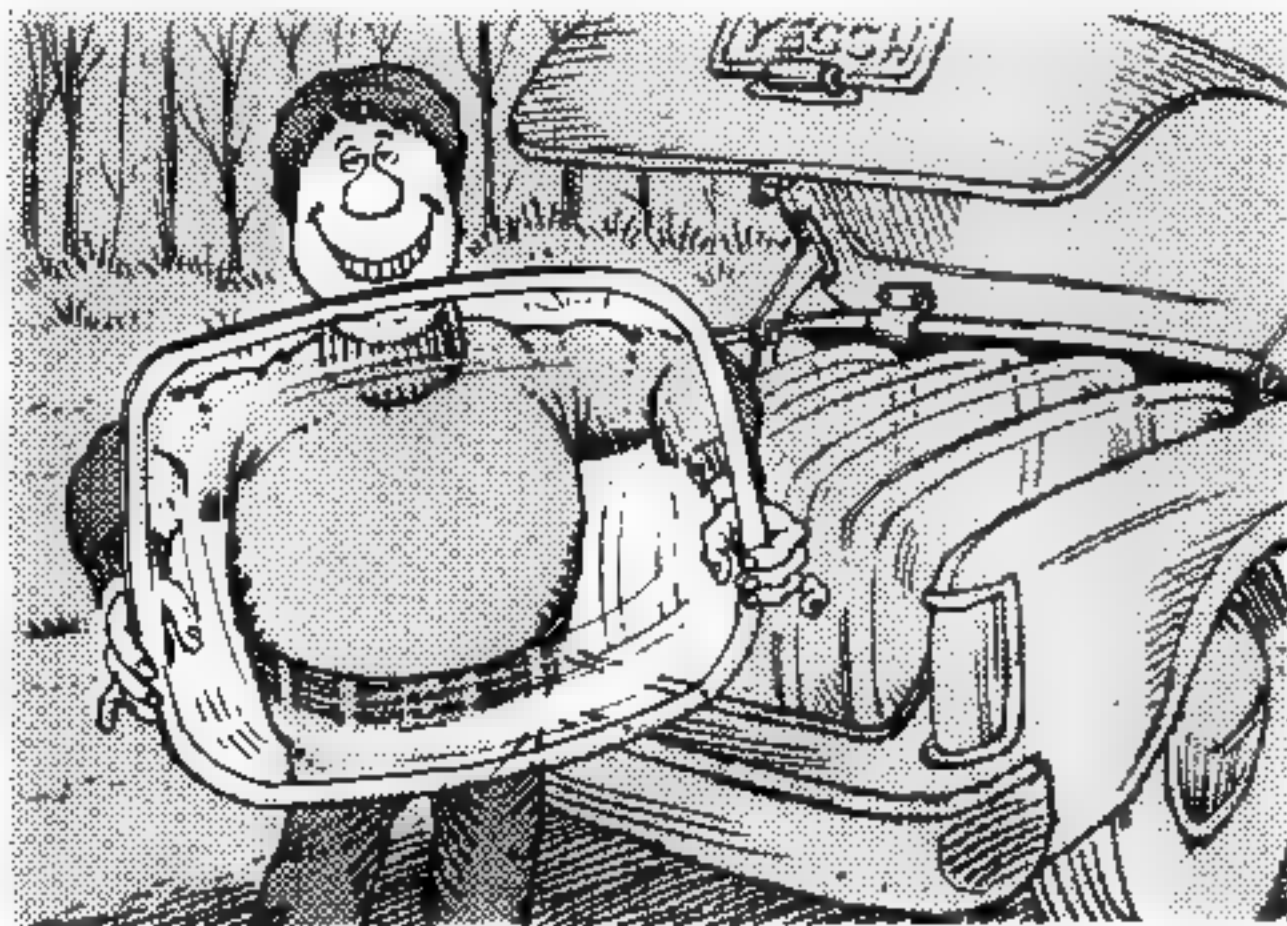


WHAT CAUSED IT

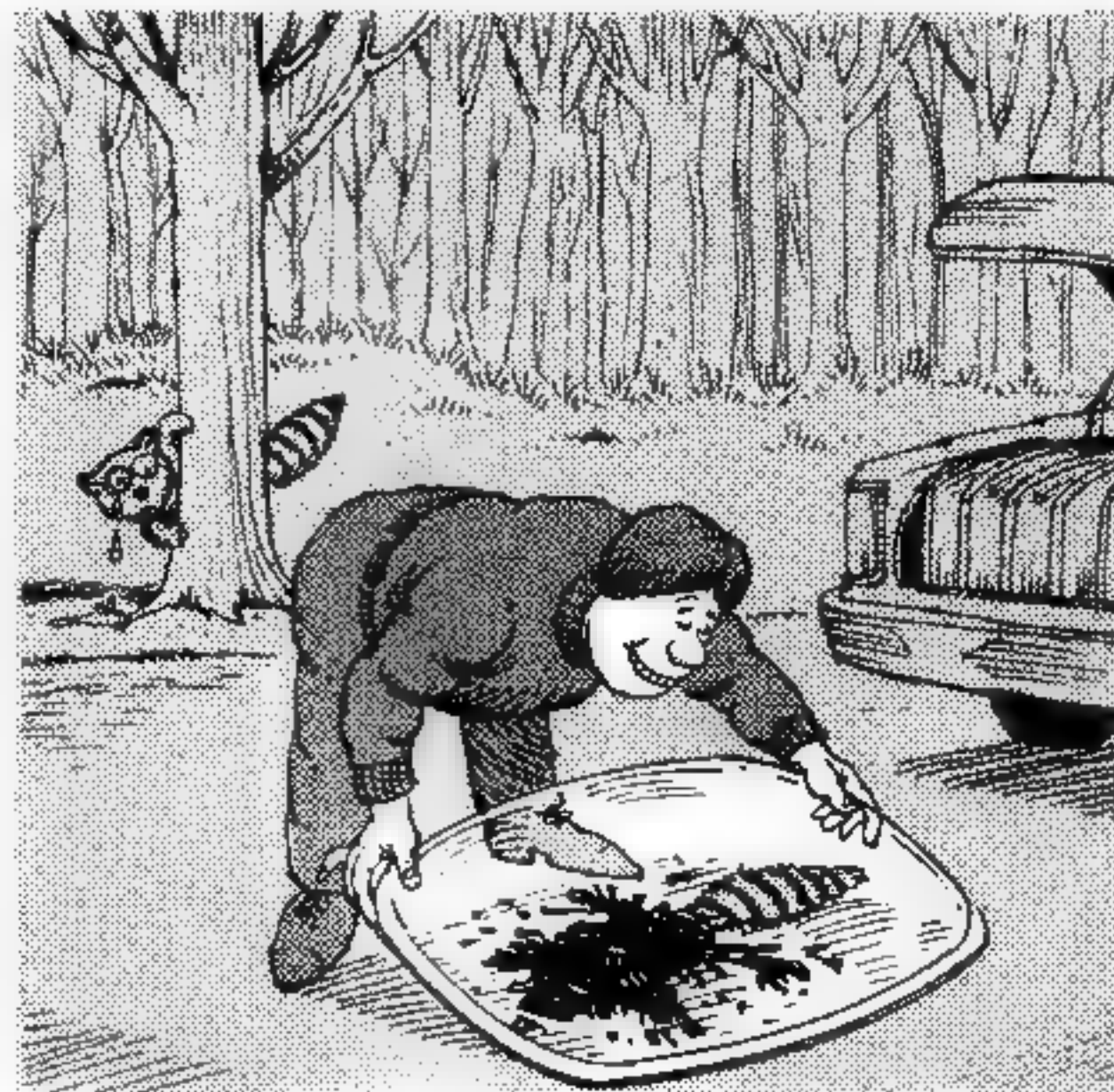


Chapter VI CONSERVATION

With conservation uppermost in our minds today, we must think of those that follow us on life's broad highway. We must not selfishly enjoy, but learn to share. With this in mind, *Motorist's Guide* recommends all wildlife enthusiasts utilize the shatter-proof, low silhouette plastic covers available in a variety of shapes and sizes and which are easily stored in your rear trunk.

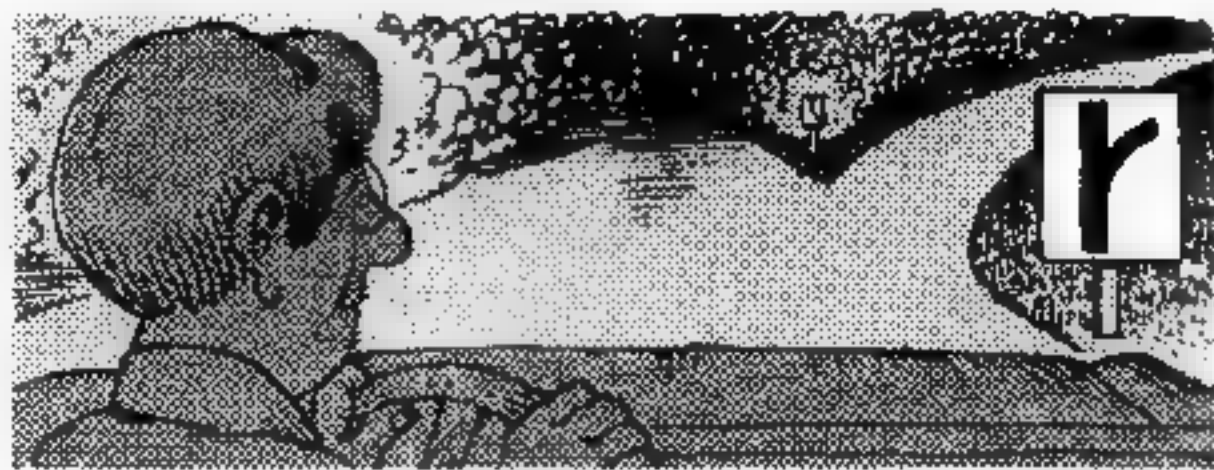


To conserve your specimen so others can delight in your findings also, merely place appropriate sized cover over it. Its self-sticking adhesive edge will keep everything in place for weeks.



Chapter IX ROAD HAZARDS FOR ENTHUSIASTS

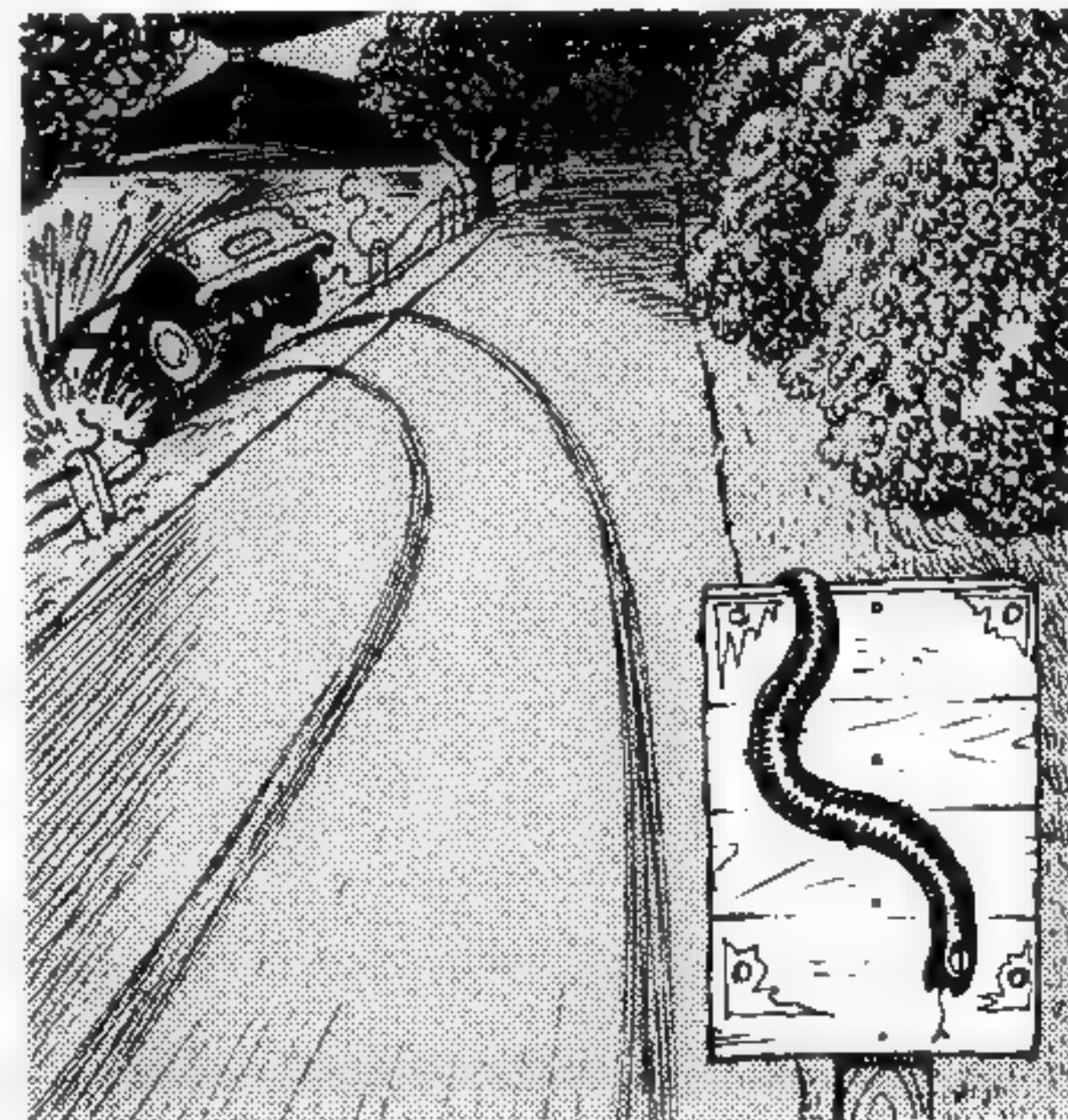
Due to the scanning nature of the wildlife enthusiast's driving style, he often devotes too little time to familiar road signs and responds reflexively to their warnings.



A case in point is when a driver observes the typical "curve in the road" caution and turns the wheel automatically...



...only to find the "warning" was nothing more than a snake flung across a blank billboard by a previous car!



Chapter XII PHOTOGRAPHS AND TROPHIES

A hit is as good as a miss if you end up with nothing to show for it. Two popular ways of showing off specimens that you may personally encounter are photos and mounted trophies. Here are some helpful tips on both methods.

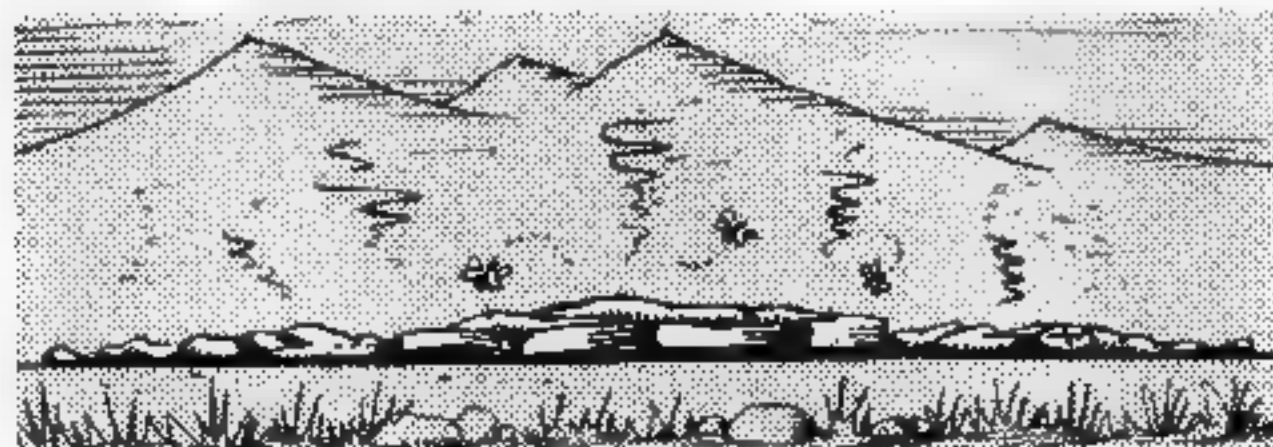
PHOTOGRAPHS

Always plan your shot around the features that will best identify your specimen, assuming, of course, some identifiable characteristics remain. Consider the examples of *good* and *bad* shots that follow.

GOOD SHOT Overhead view of turtle

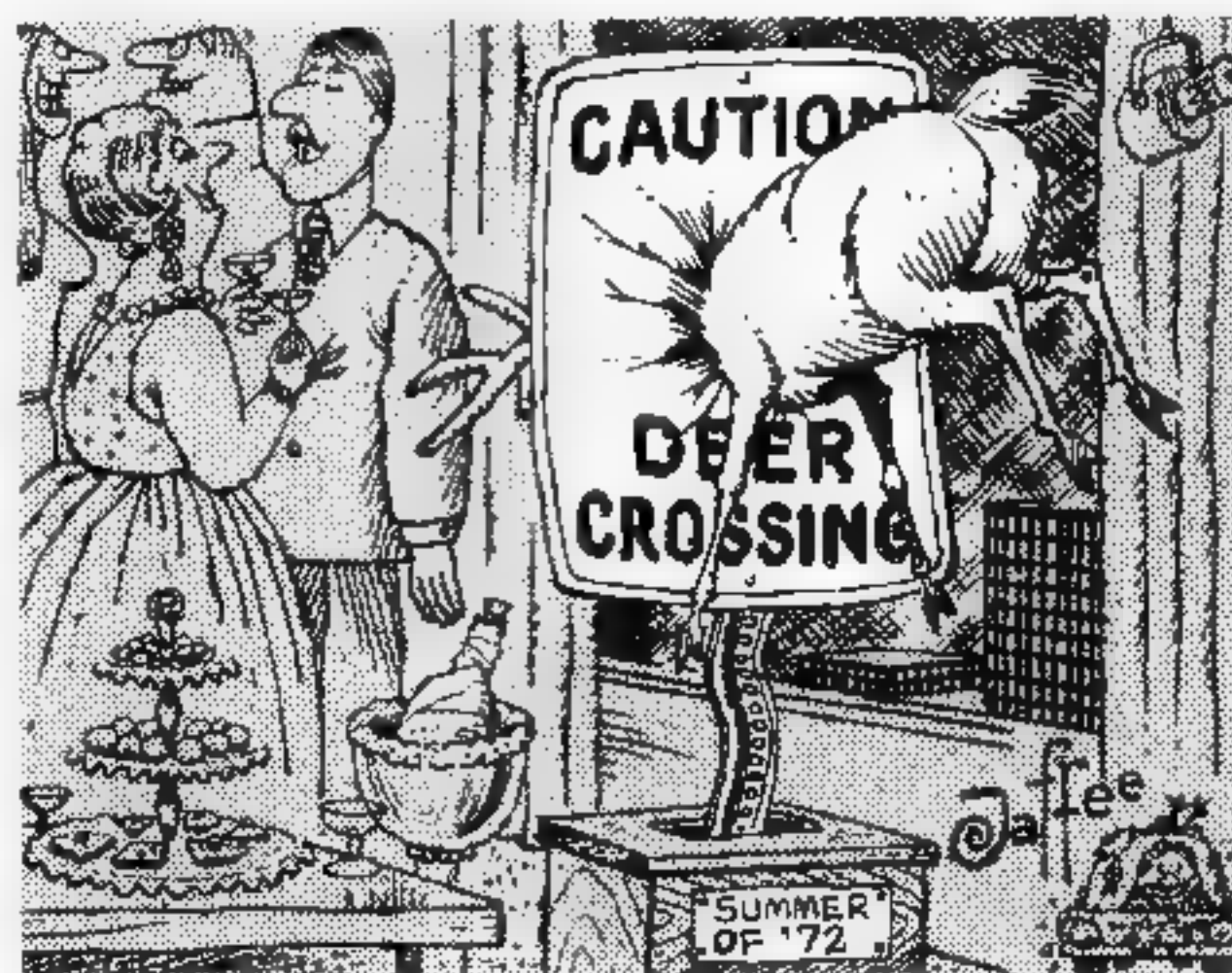


BAD SHOT Side view of turtle



TROPHIES

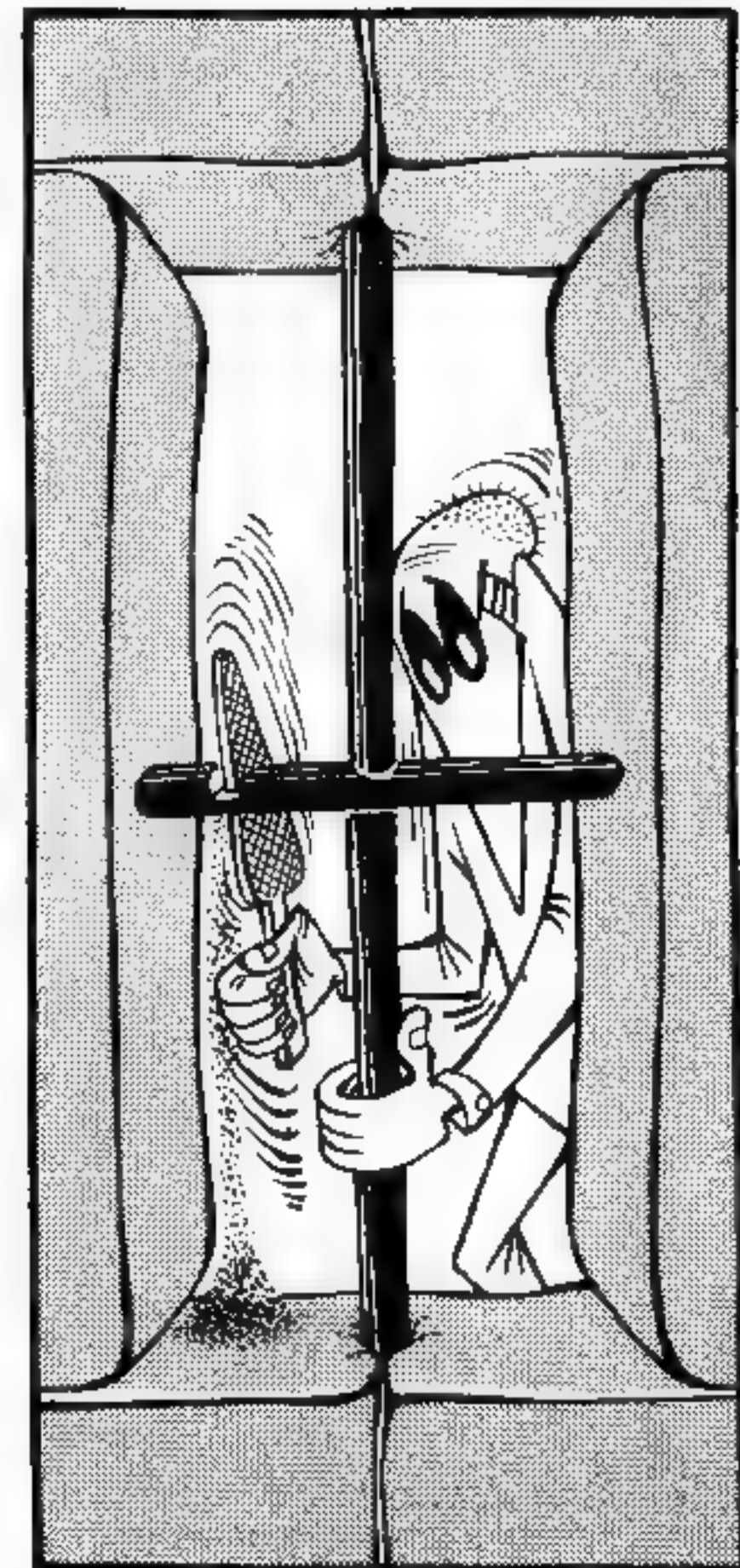
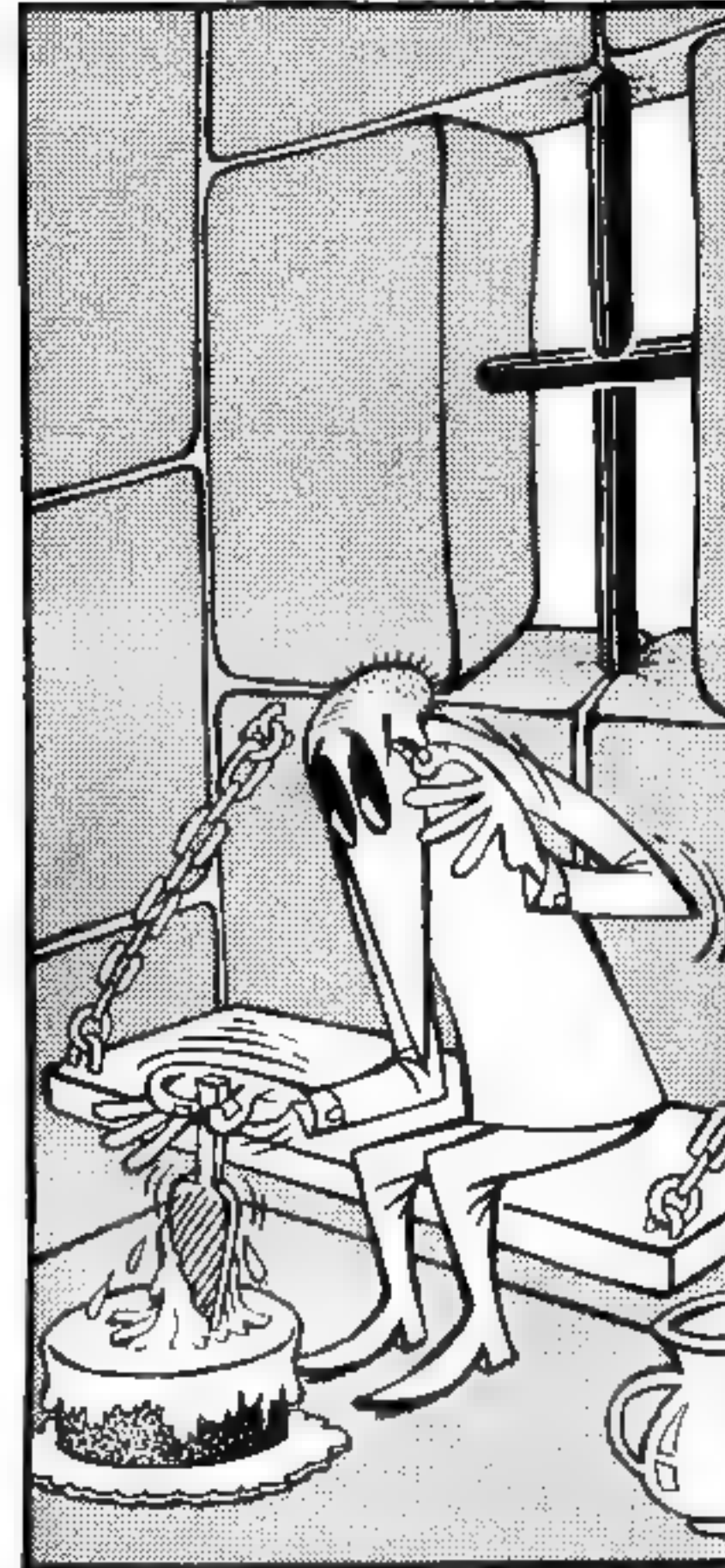
Mounting trophies is strictly a matter of personal taste, and thus little can be said about it. One hint, however, is that you carry a hacksaw in your trunk for cutting road signs "that tell a story." These will invariably prove to be the best souvenirs of your trip!

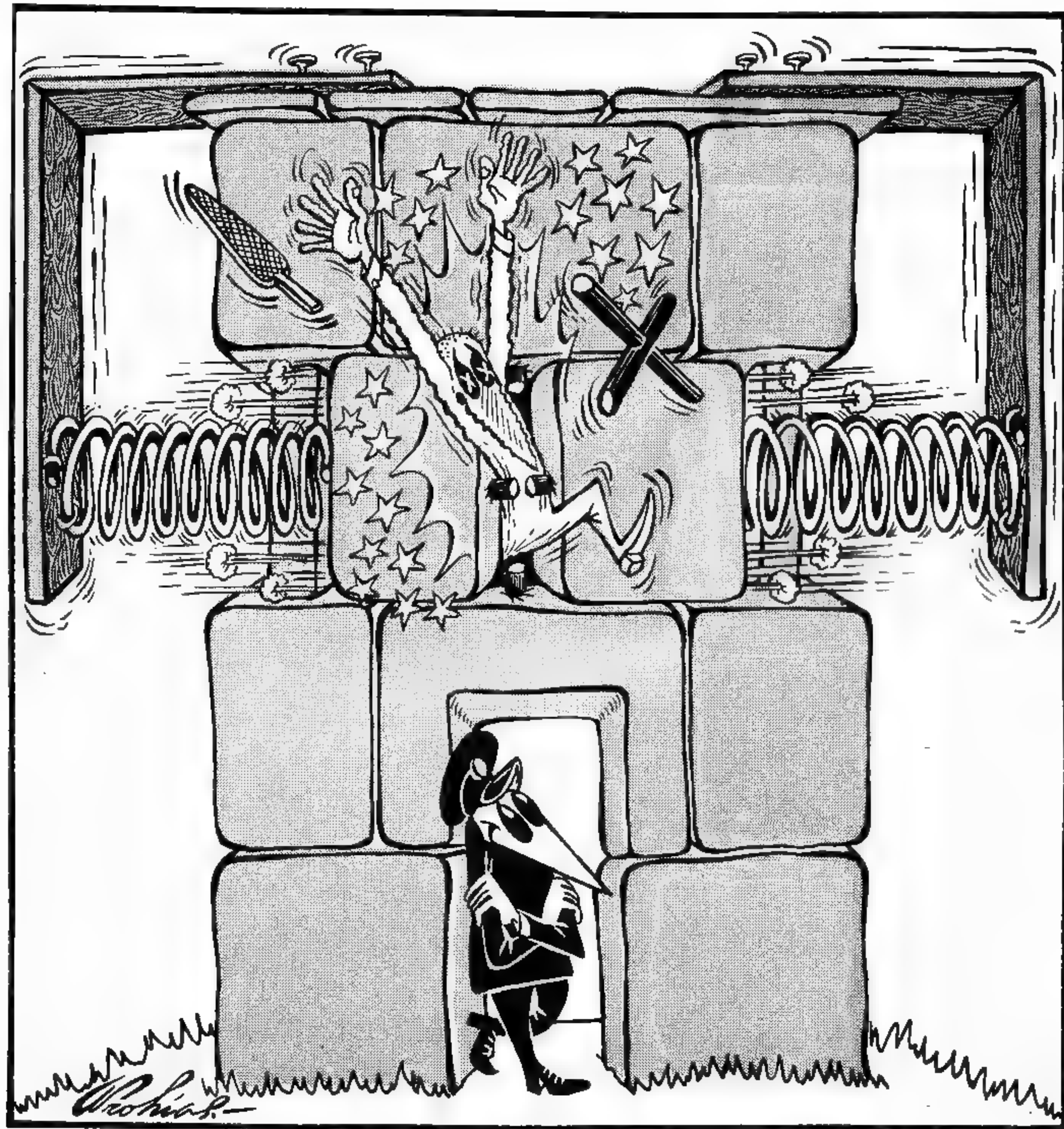


Chapter XV CHARTING SPECIMENS

Like any great sport, a 'score card' is half the fun. A specimen chart for charting specimens that any wildlife enthusiast will find simple to make and pleasurable to use follows below:

My trip across Northwest U.S.A. from July 20, 1973 ending August 6, 1973						
SPECIMENS SIGHTED BY ME	SPECIMENS STRUCK BY ME	SPECIMENS STRUCK BY OTHERS	SPECIMENS OFF THE ROAD	SPECIMENS ON THE ROAD	SPECIMENS STILL BOUNCING AROUND	GENERAL CONDITION OF SPECIMENS
24 rabbits	8	16	5	9	10	Disgusting
8 Bears	3	5	5	2	1	Fair
14 Racoons	11	3	2	11	1	Good
9 Snakes	3	6	3	2	4	Yecch!
27 Squirrels	12	15	8	16	3	Pleasant
4 moose	1	3	2	1	1	Very Good
2 Elk	2	0	1	1	0	Aromatic
1 llama	1	0	0	0	1	So-So
10,031 insects	10,027	4	0	4	0	REVOLTING The rest were on the car





THE OLD CRYSTAL BALLGAME DEPT.

MAD'S Sure-Fire SPORTS PREDICTIONS

For The
Upcoming
Season



A sports idol of the nation's youth will be arrested for speeding, indecent exposure and possession of marijuana.

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: PAUL PETER FORGES



A violent fight will break out as both benches rush onto the field, but the TV cameramen will only pan waving fans.



Trailing by 1 point with 12 seconds left, the Home Team will steal the ball, drive downcourt and set up their top scorer...when the telecast will lose the video portion.





You will watch 25 minutes of rain pelting a wet tarpaulin before a big game will be called because of bad weather.



An All-Pro Star will disappear from training camp, and re-appear in a Southern California mystic health commune. He'll then put down Football on the Johnny Carson Show.

MINOR ADJUSTMENT DEPT.

In past issues, we've taken "A MAD Look At Two College Generations" and "A MAD Look At Two High School Generations." With *this* article, we continue our pattern of regression . . . as we compare the *pre-adolescent* of the 40's with the younger set of today in this last (we hope) of a series entitled:

A MAD LOOK AT TWO GRAMMAR SCHOOL GENERATIONS



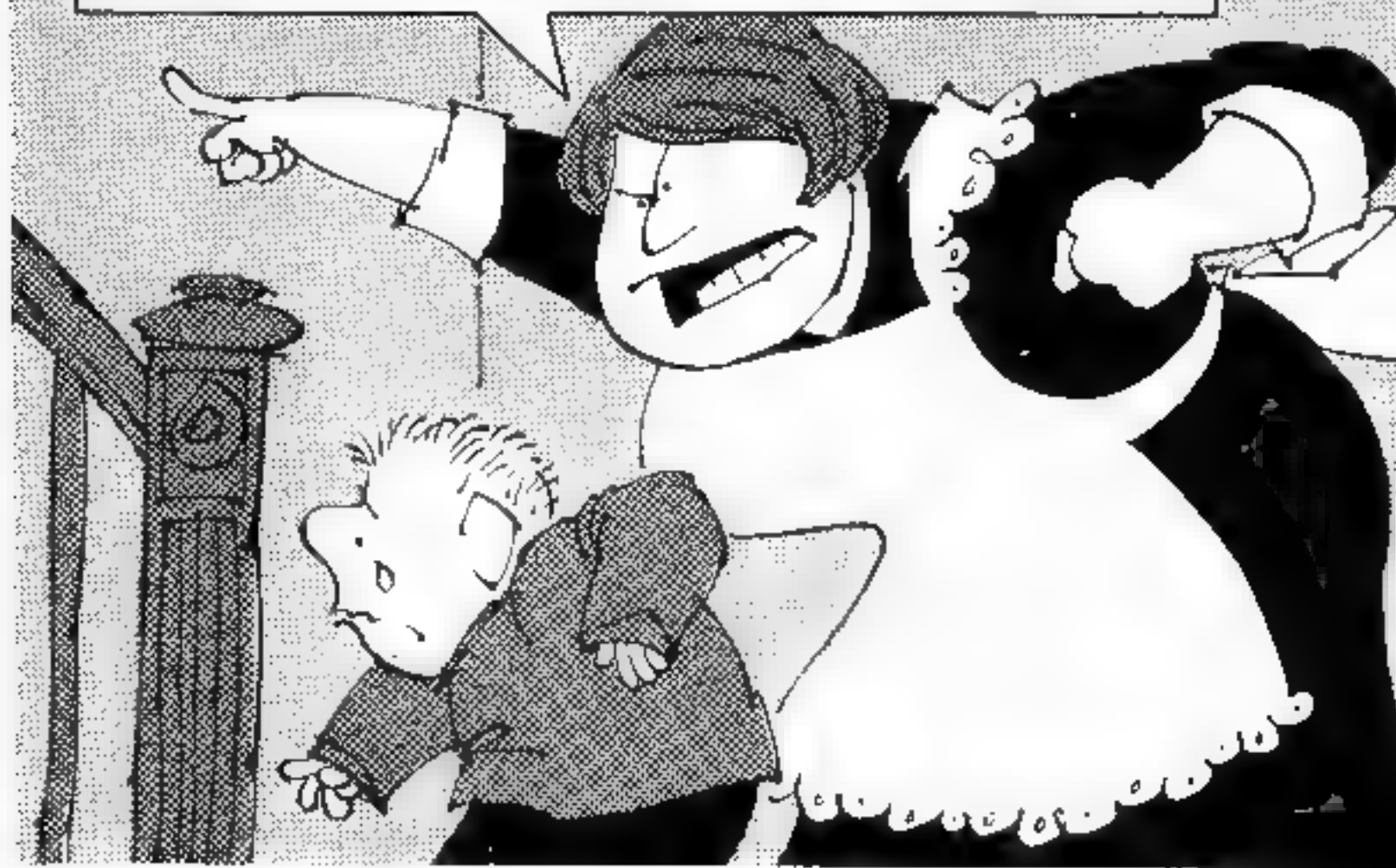
At mid-season, the leading team will make the cover of a big national magazine...and then proceed to lose nearly 80% of their remaining games, winding up in third place.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

DISCIPLINE... THEN...

You go to your room **RIGHT NOW!** And just wait until your Father gets home! **THEN** you're going to get it!



...AND NOW...

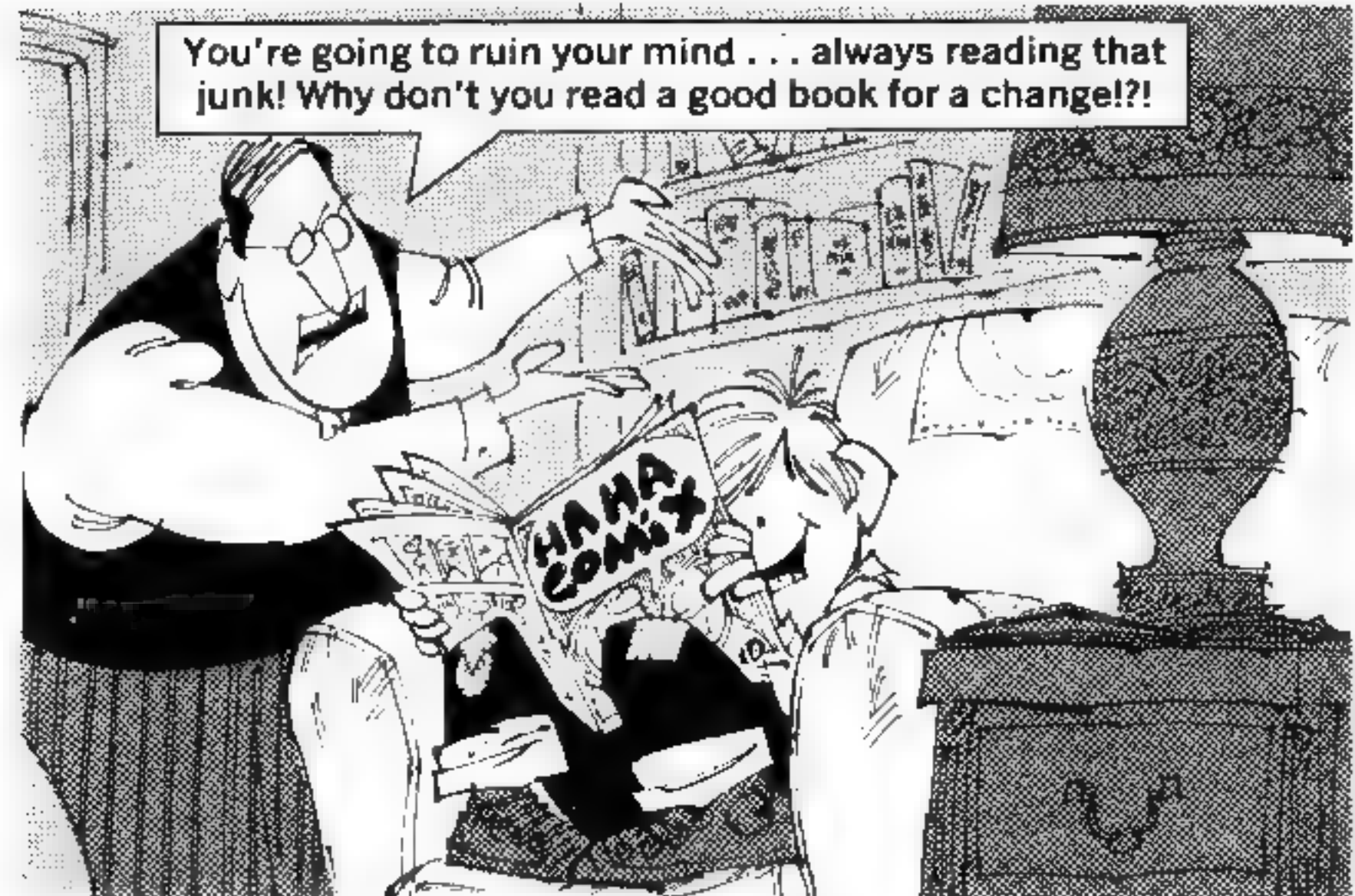
Ralph! You can't be serious . . . sending Matthew to bed without any supper! You know perfectly well that Dr. Ginott says this can cause a deep-seated feeling of rejection! And Dr. Spock says that poor nutrition and anxieties may be related!

There, There, Bubbie . . . Daddy is sorry that he hollered at you!



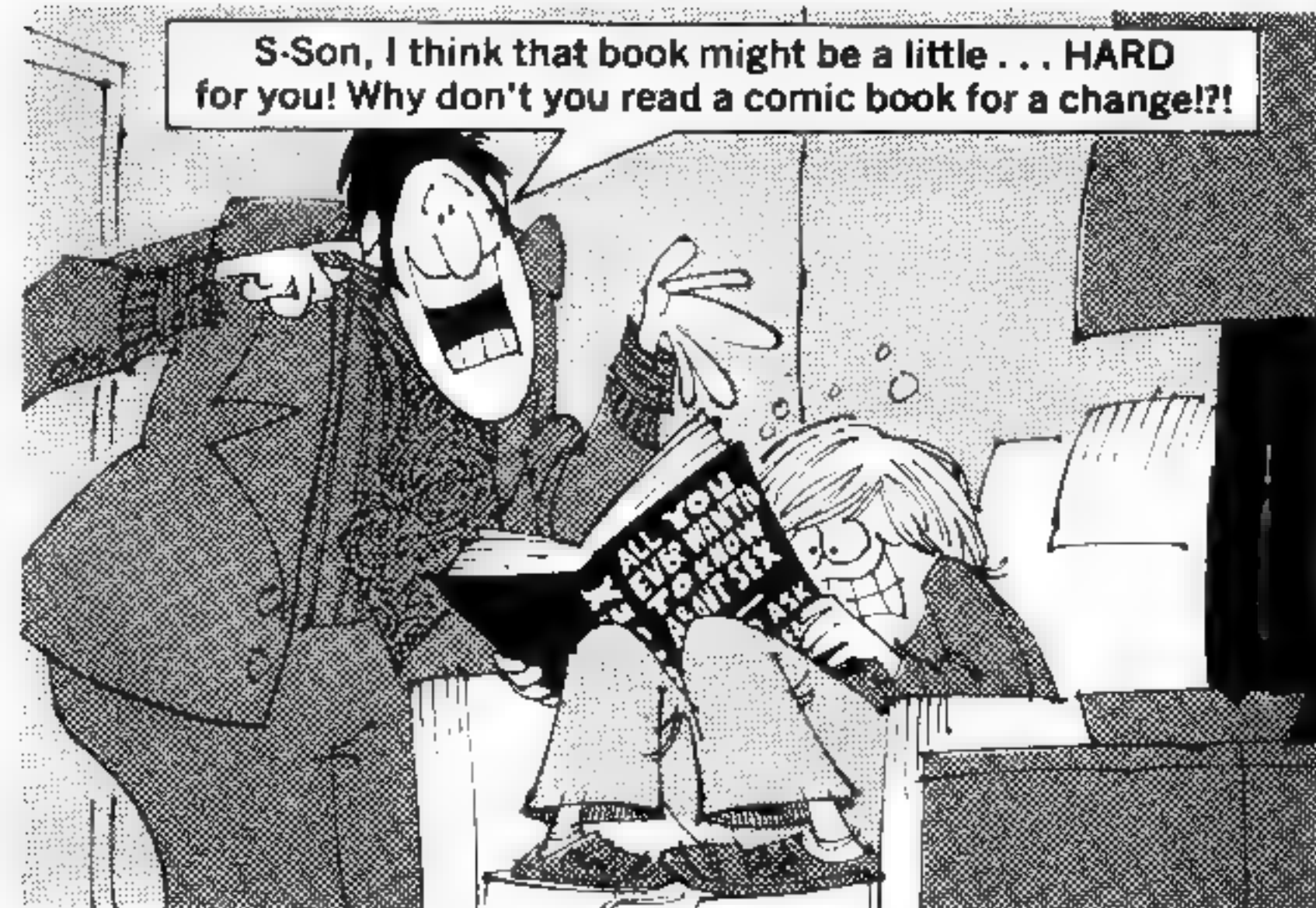
READING MATERIAL... THEN...

You're going to ruin your mind . . . always reading that junk! Why don't you read a good book for a change?!

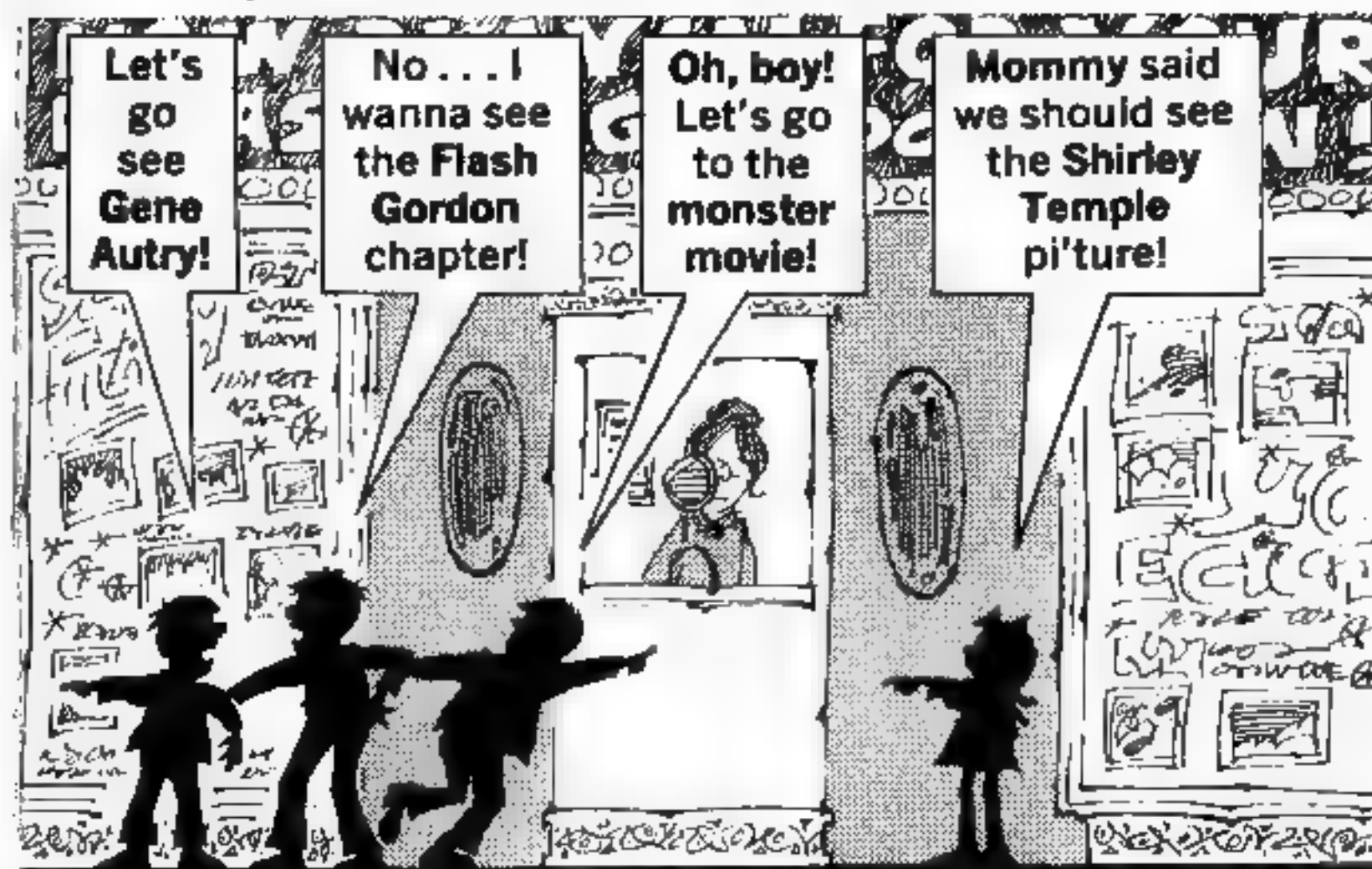


...AND NOW...

S-Son, I think that book might be a little . . . **HARD** for you! Why don't you read a comic book for a change?!



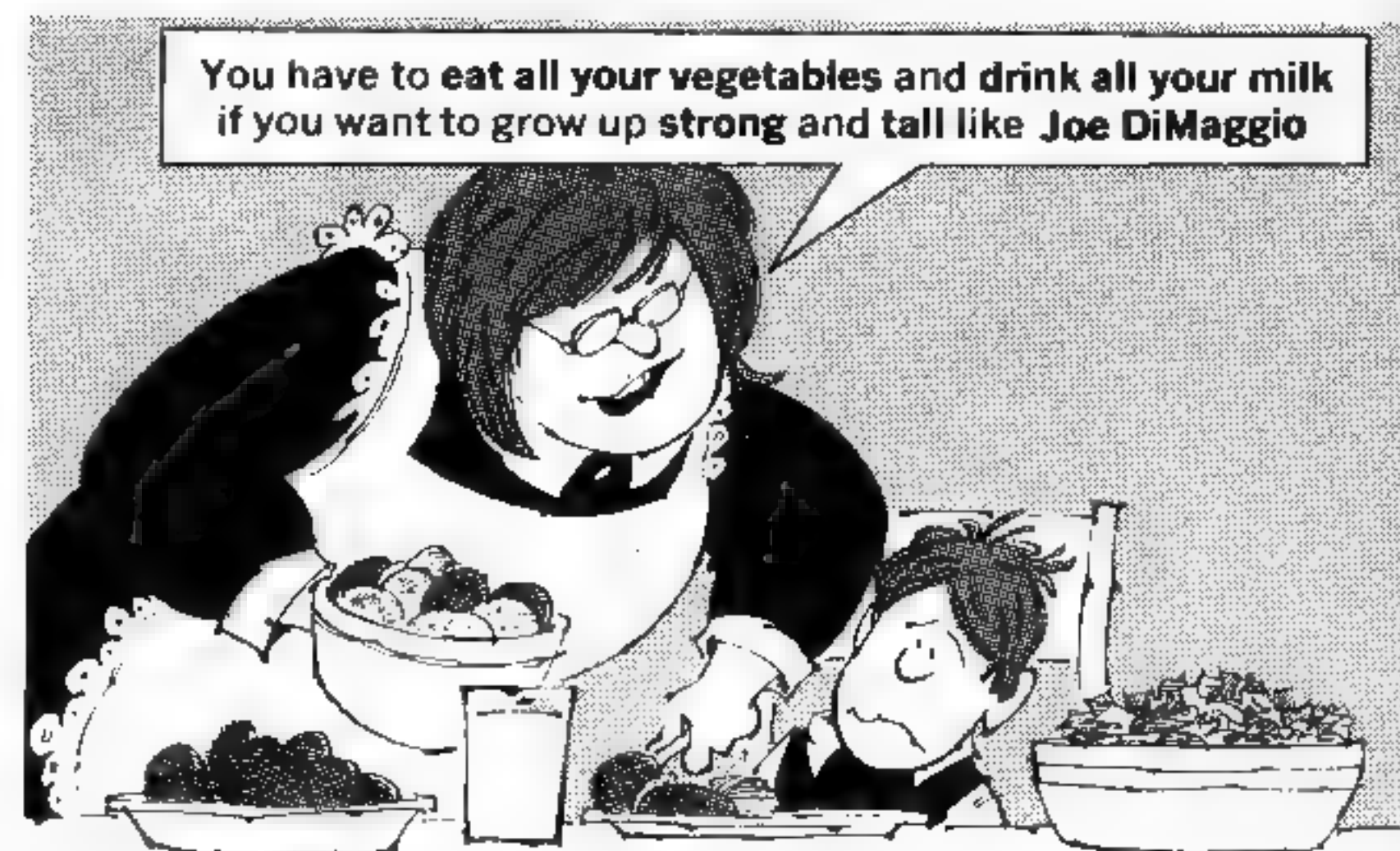
MOVIES... THEN...



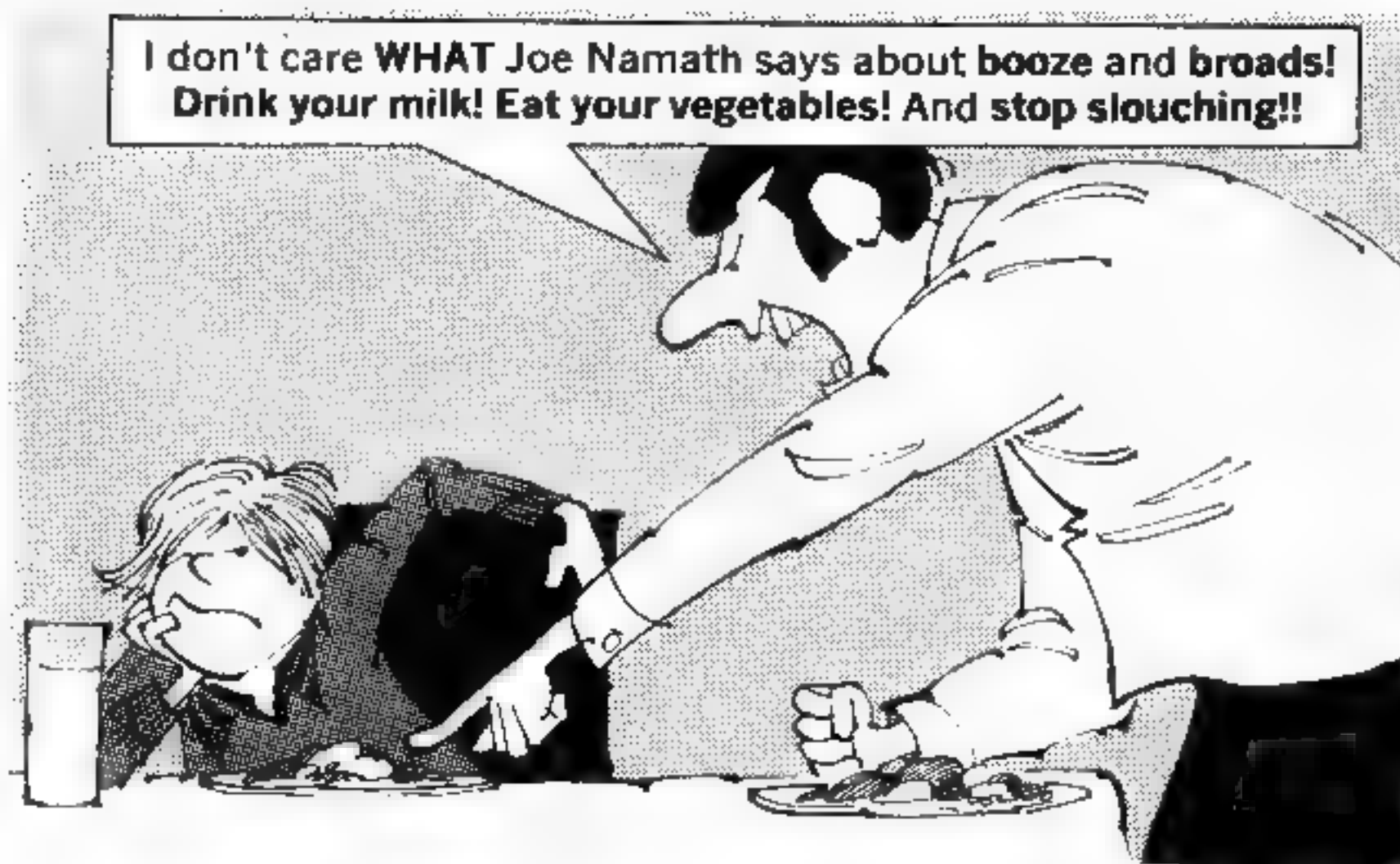
...AND NOW...



HEROES... THEN...



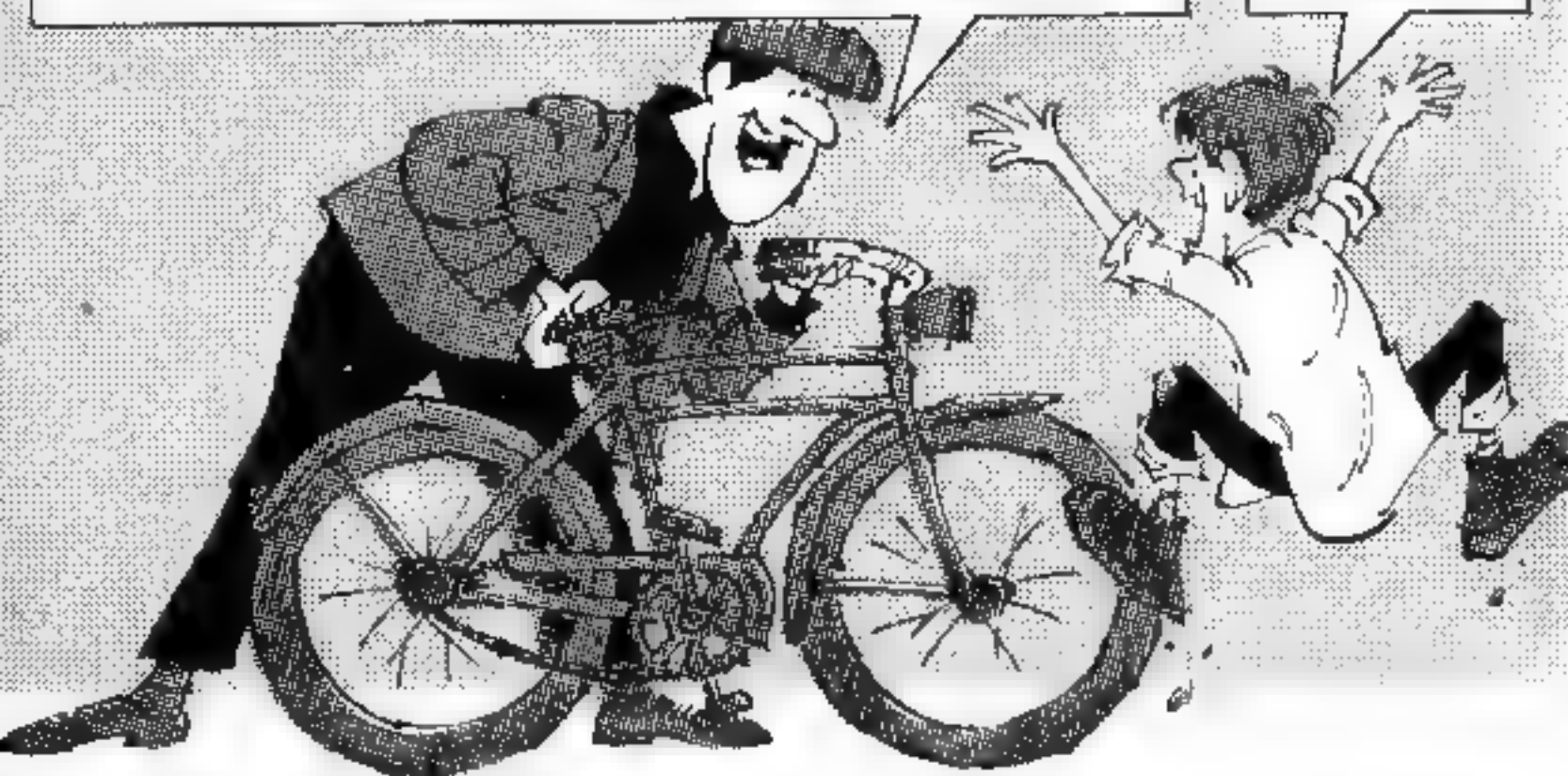
...AND NOW...



BICYCLES... THEN...

You're 12-years old, and it's time you had your own bike! This is your cousin Harold's old one! With a little paint, it'll be as good as new!

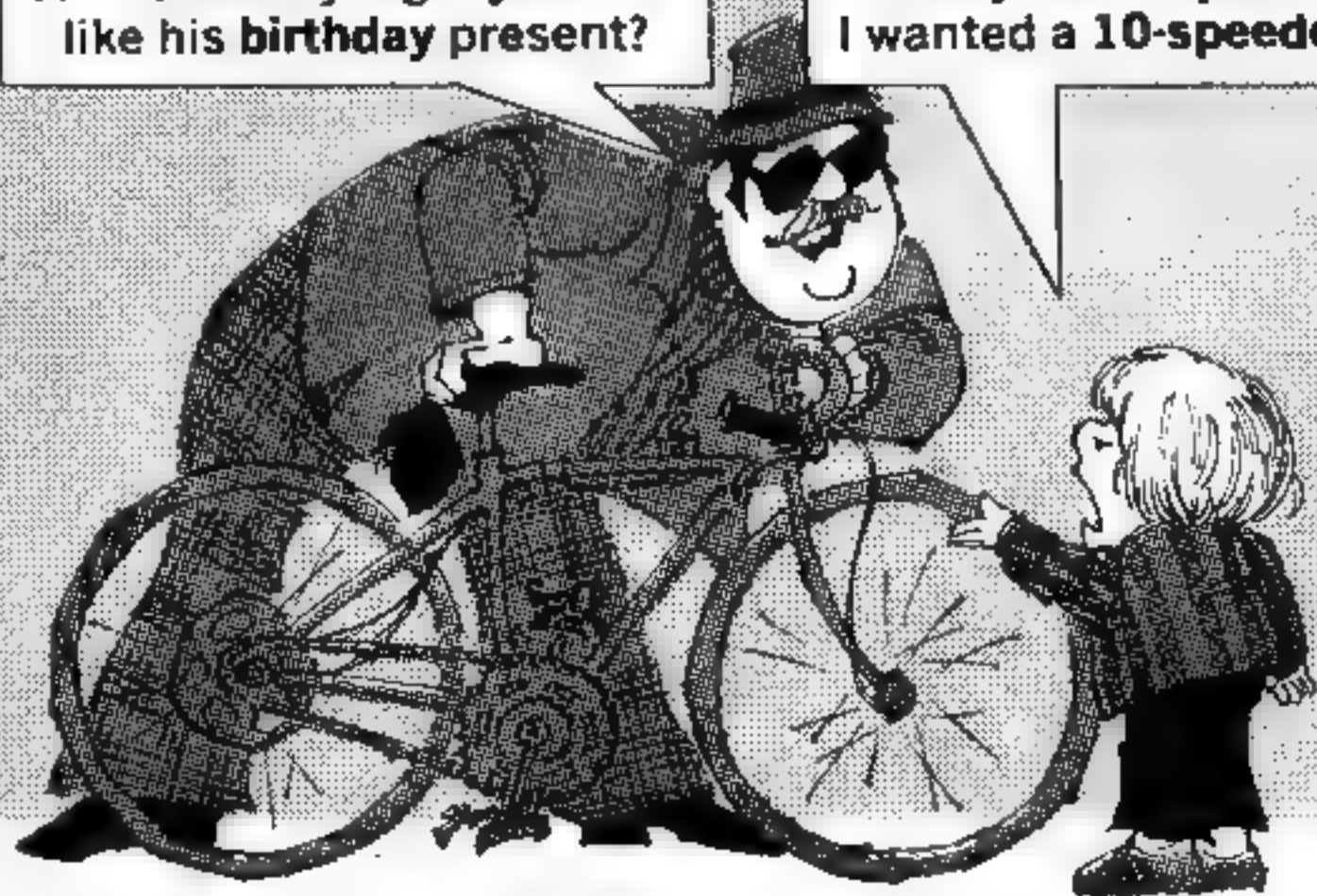
Oh, boy!
A two wheeler!



...AND NOW...

How does my big 5-year-old like his birthday present?

It only has 3 speeds!
I wanted a 10-speeder!!



RACE RELATIONS... THEN...



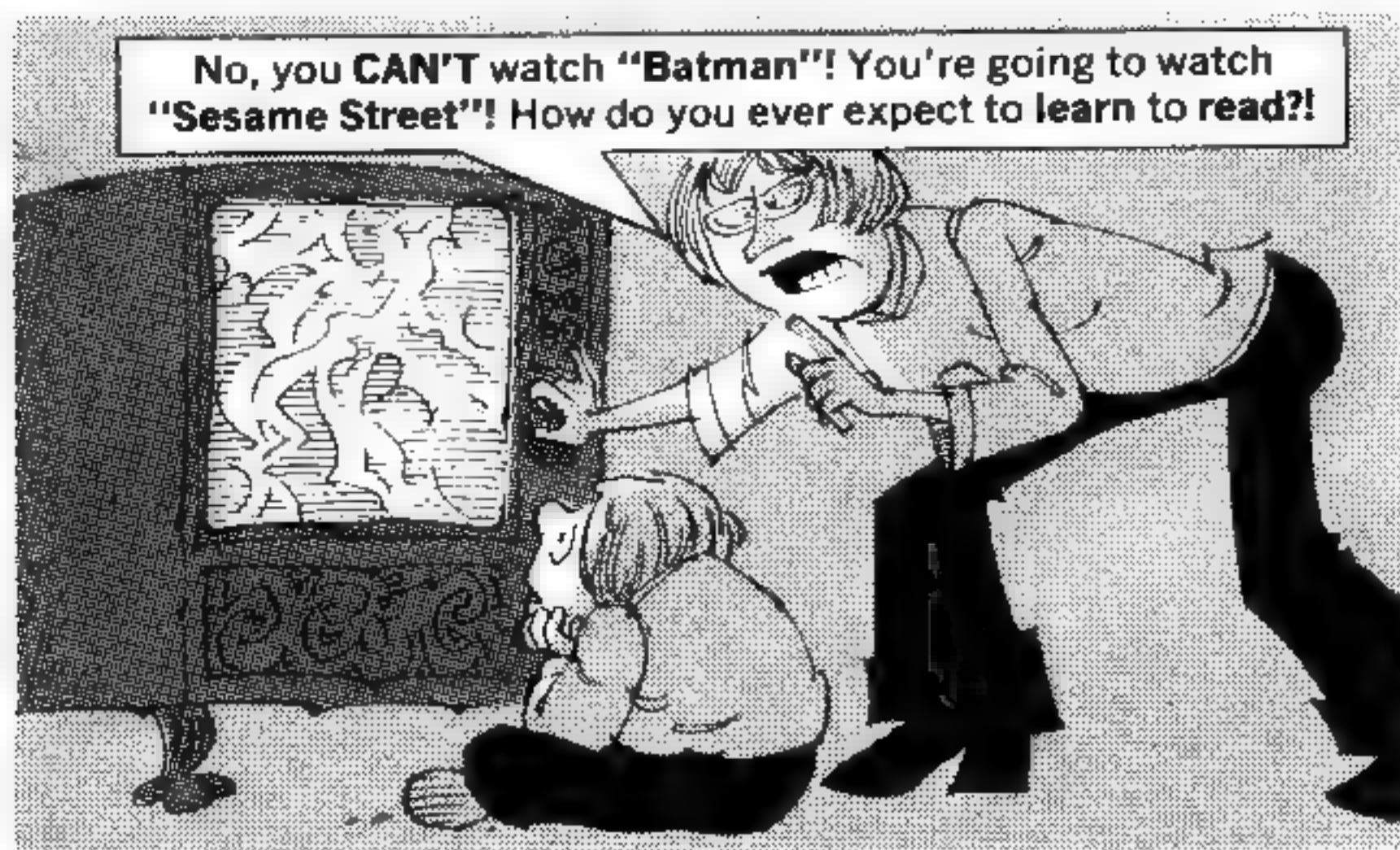
...AND NOW...



EDUCATION IN THE HOME... THEN...



...AND NOW...



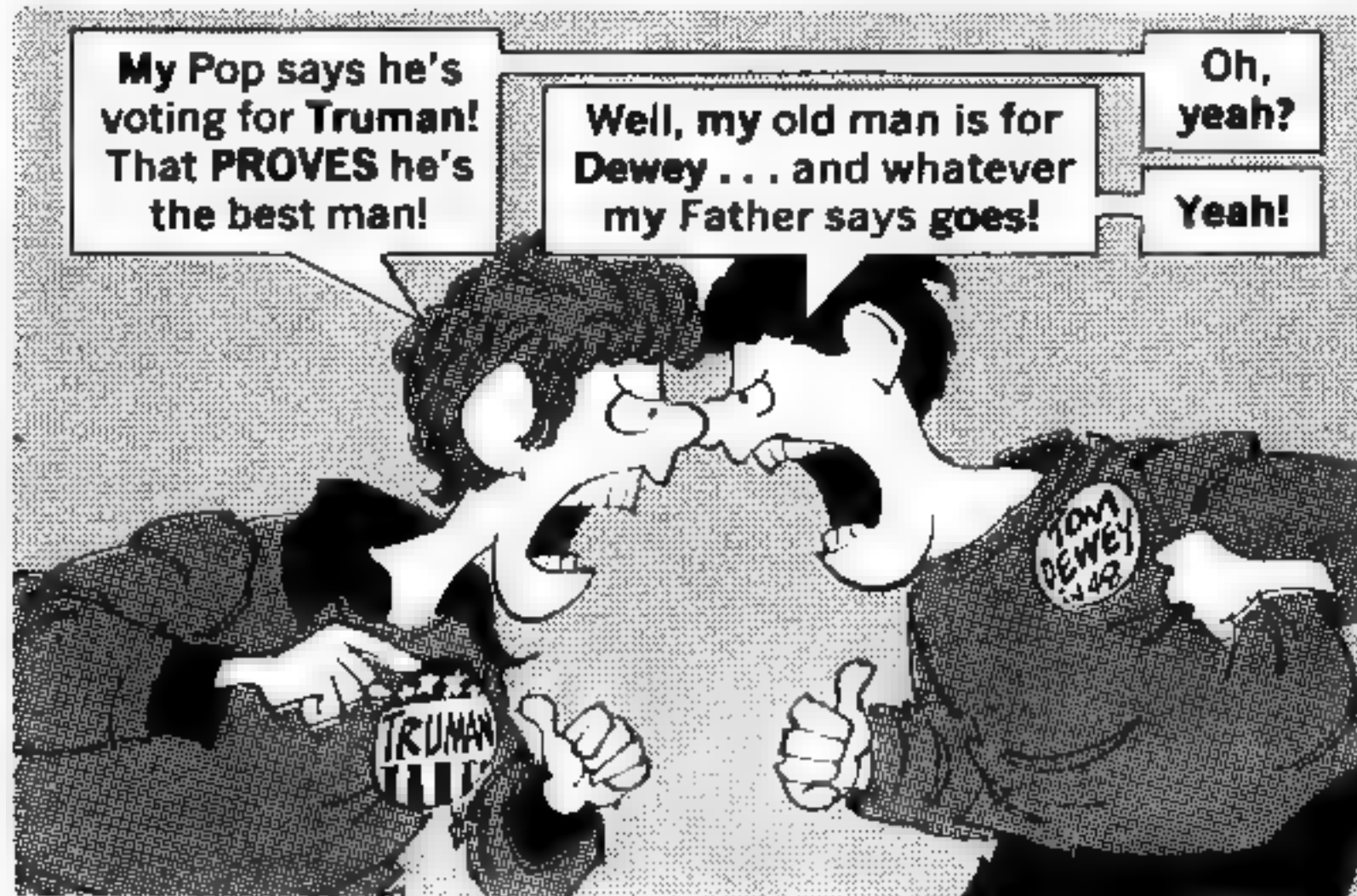
SCHOOL TEACHERS... THEN...



...AND NOW...



POLITICS... THEN...



...AND NOW...



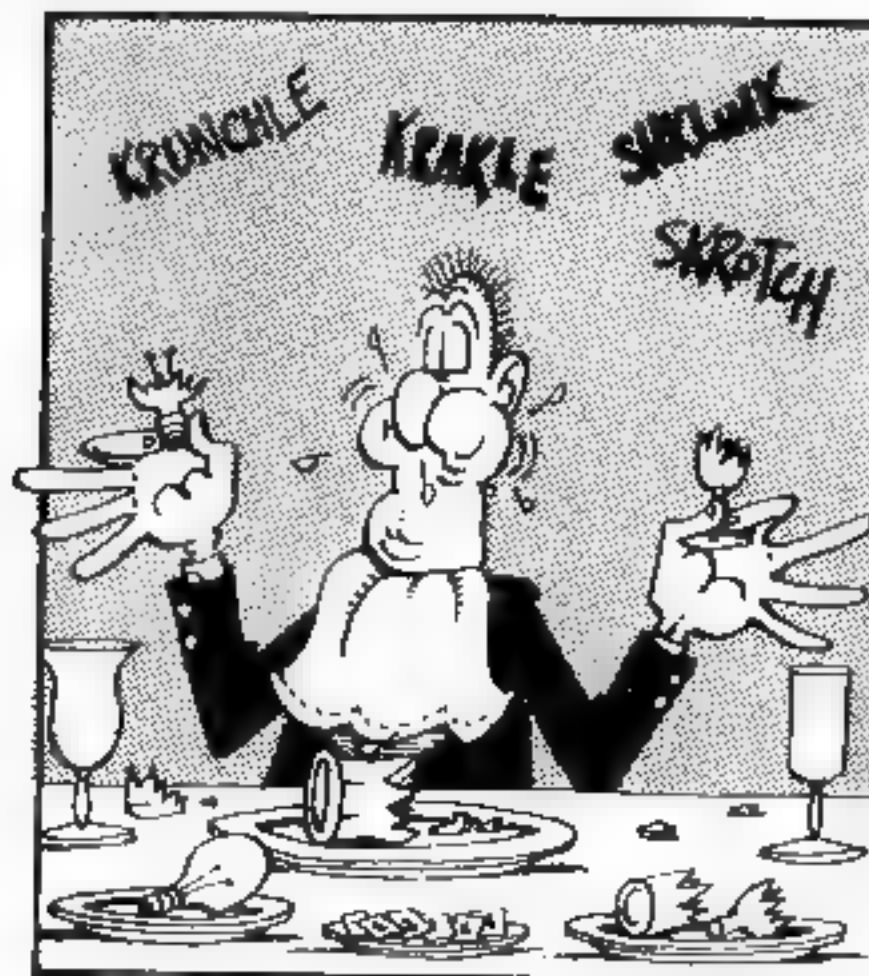
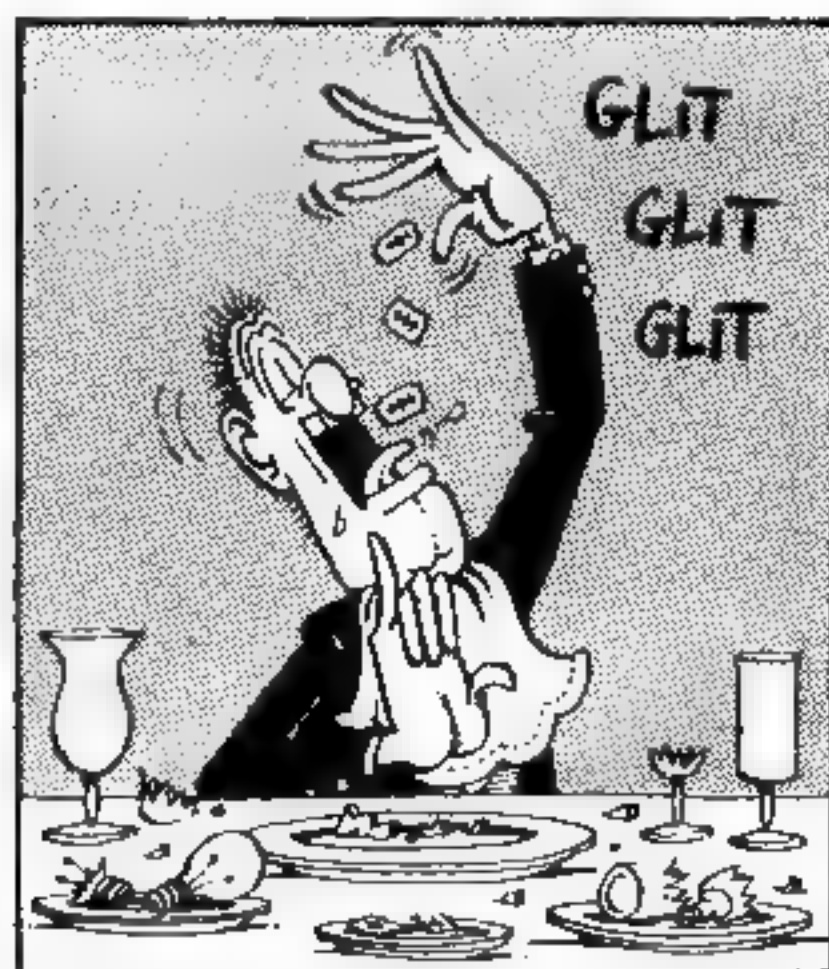
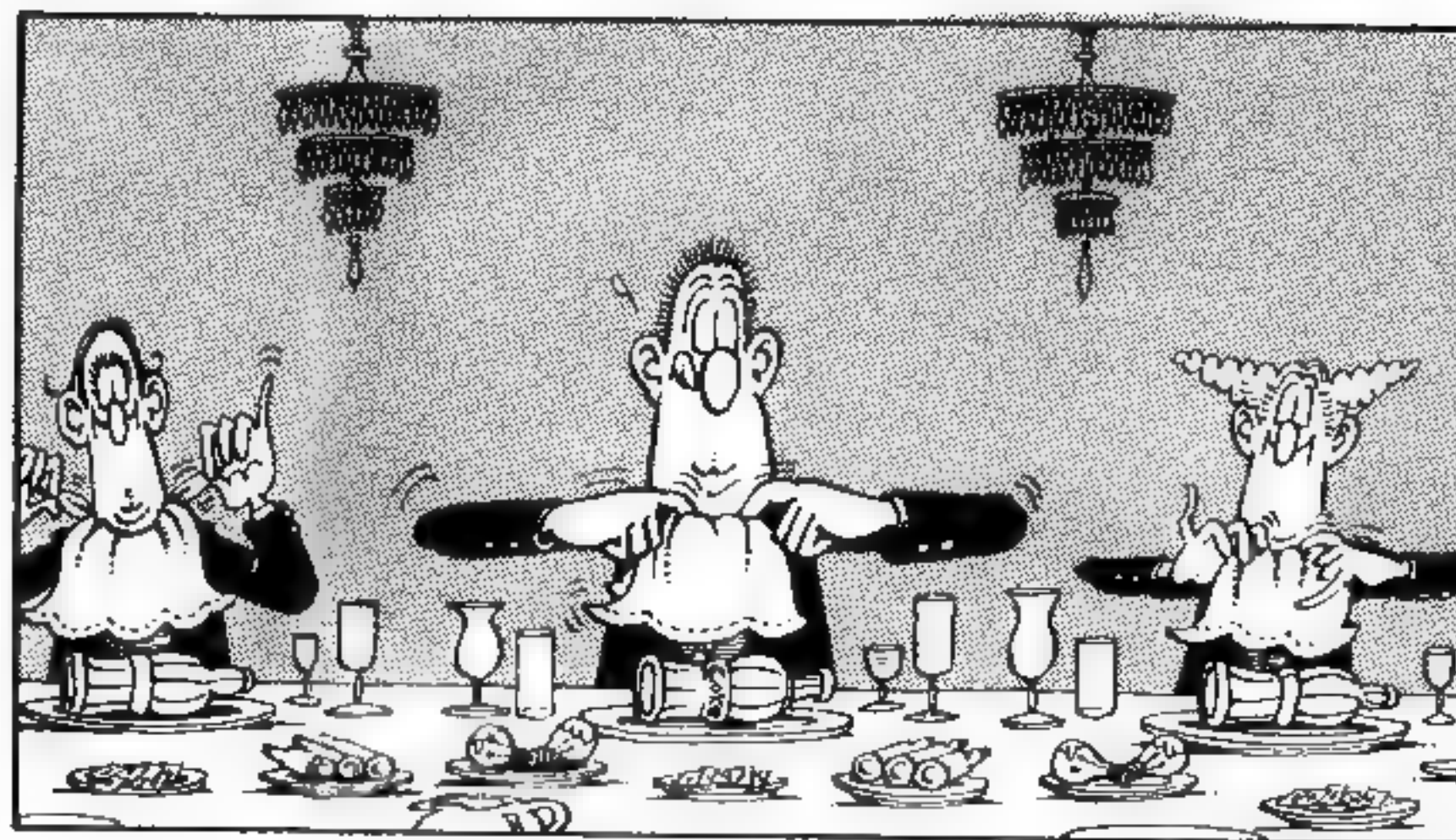
SPORTS... THEN...

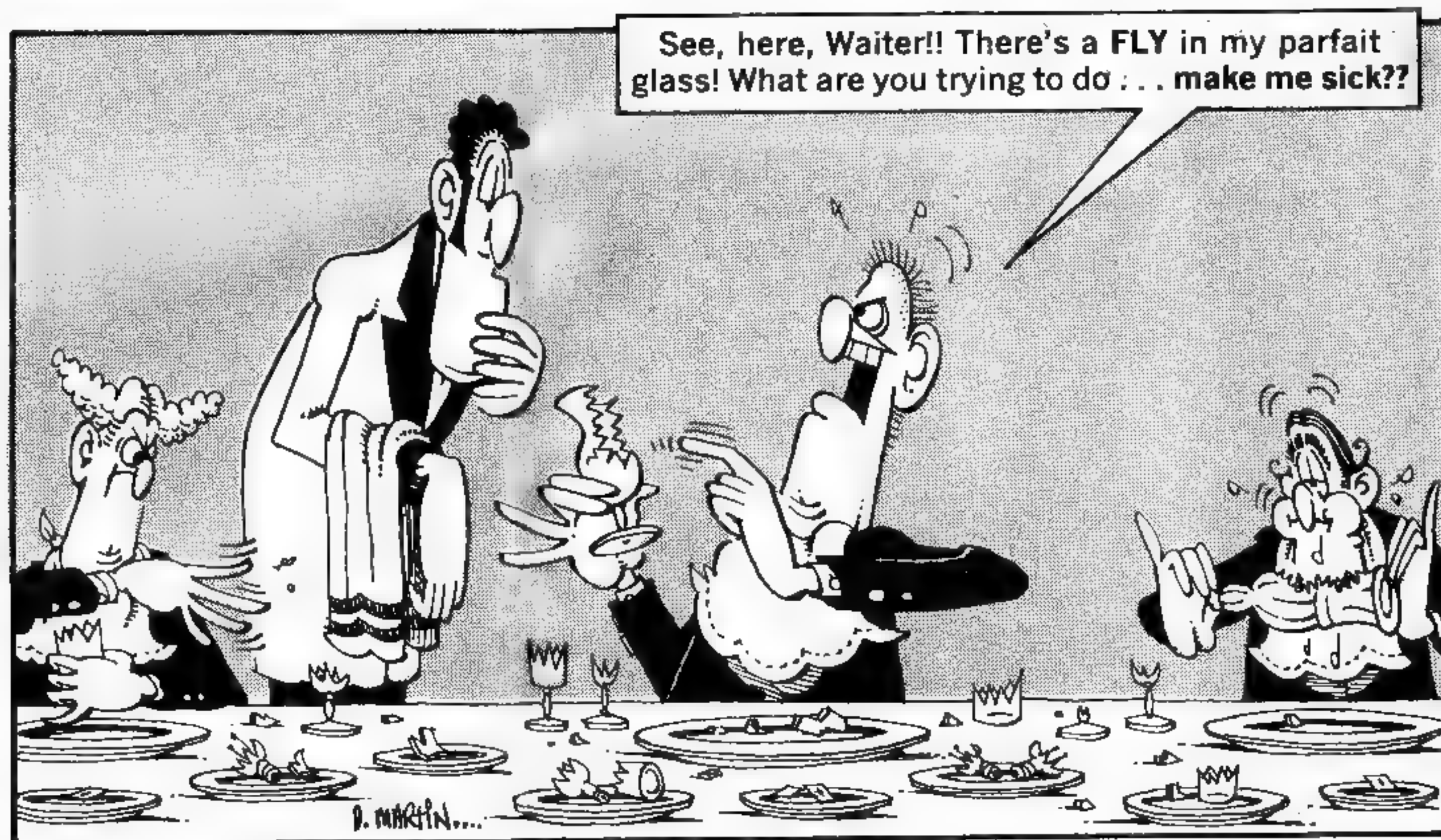


...AND NOW...



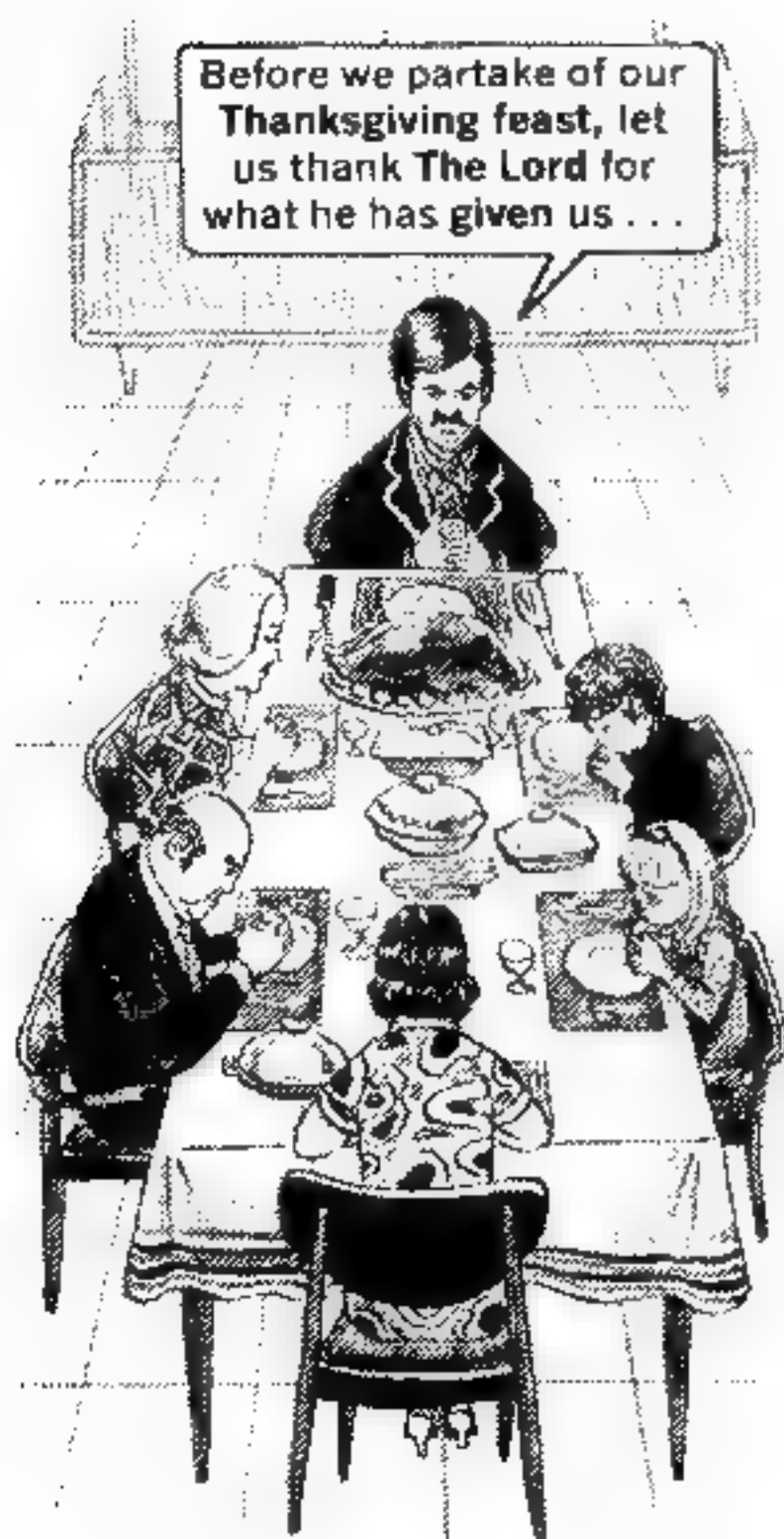
AT
"THE NATIONAL
ASSOCIATION
OF
PROFESSIONAL
GLASS-EATERS"
BANQUET





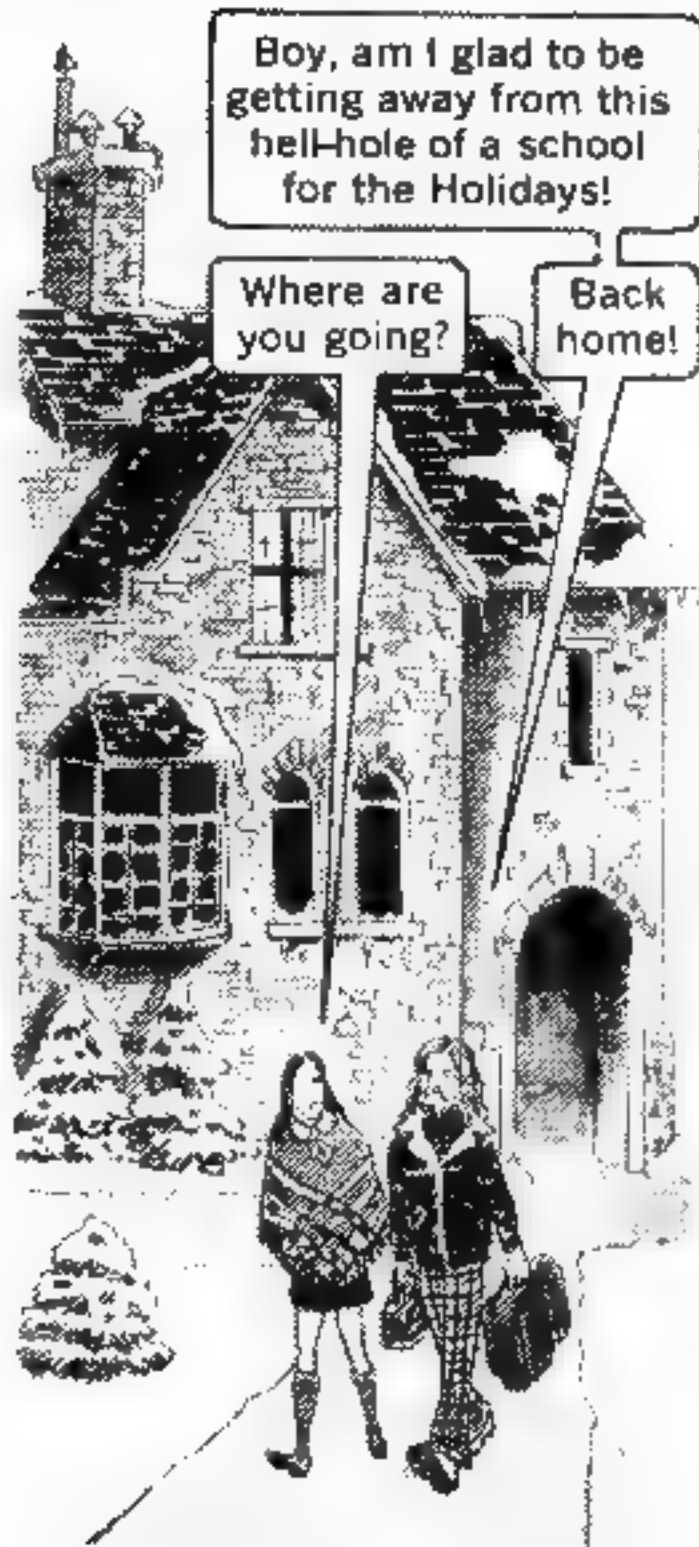
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

THE HOLIDAY SEASON



ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG





Boy, am I glad to be getting away from this hell-hole of a school for the Holidays!

Where are you going?

Back home!

When I get there, I'll give my folks the "Big Hello" ...

And then they'll give me the "Big Put-Down" about my long hair and my pot smoking and my shocking attitudes toward money, sex and all that jazz!



This is the prettiest season of the year! Everything is so attractively decorated and beautifully illuminated! This block of yours is particularly stunning! Each house is lit up more spectacularly than the next! You must be very proud!



Then, I'll bug them about their dumb Middle Class morality! And they'll scream at me! And I'll scream at them! And then I'll blow, and hang around the local gin mill or watch TV in my room, and I'll do a lot of counting!

Counting what ... ? ! ?

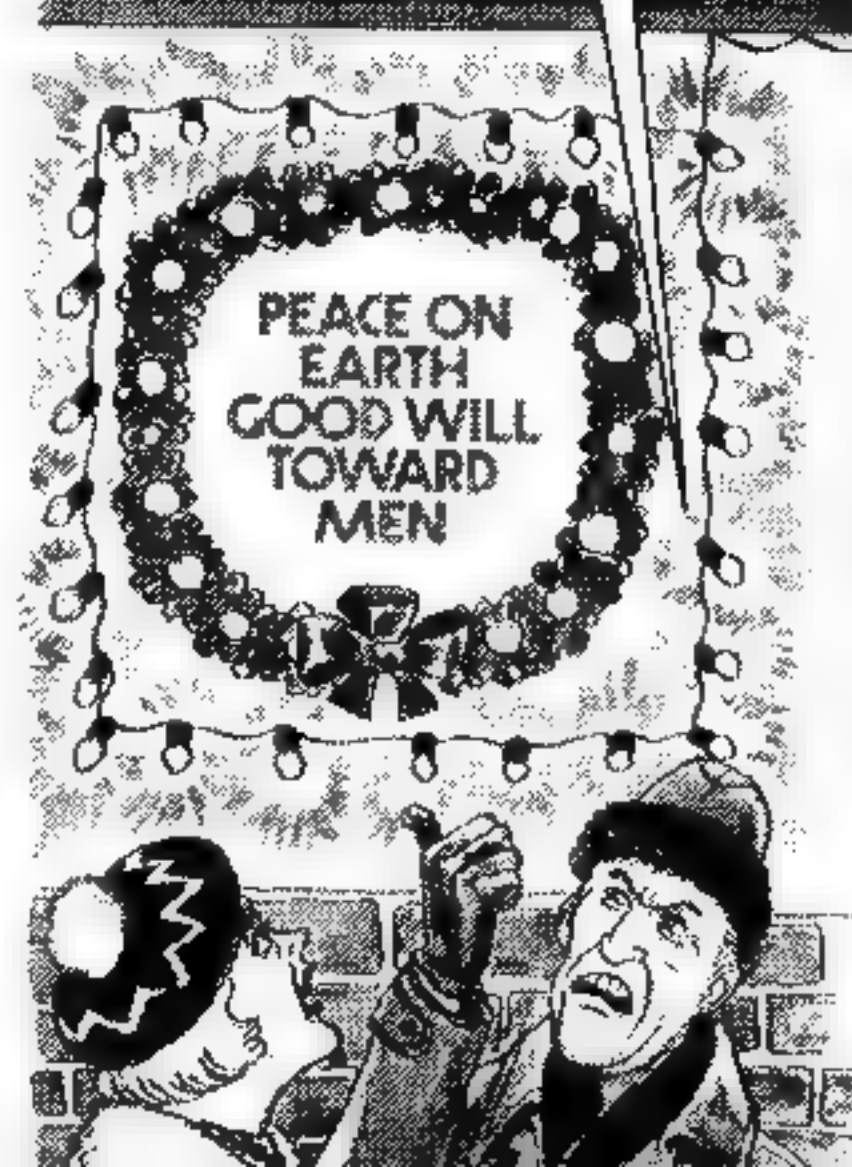
Counting the days till I can get back here to this lovely hell-hole of a school!



I used to be ... when I was the only one on the block who did it! Then, those dirty rat-fink neighbors of mine all began to copy me! The lousy so-and-so's poured fortunes of money into their decorations, trying to out-do me ... and show me up!



Why, those bums have overdone it so much, they've completely minimized the effect of MY decorations and message ...



And how was **YOUR** joyous Christmas morning, Sonny?

It wasn't so joyous!



The whole family was there . . . Gran'ma, Gran'pa, Mom an' Dad, Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, Sisters an' Brothers! And there was such hollarin' and carryin' on!

"It's not fair! You gave her a better present than you gave me!"

"His costs more than mine costs!"

. . . and awful stuff like that!



Well, that's to be **expected** when it comes to Children! It's called **Sibling Rivalry!**

Yeah, but it wasn't the **Children** doing the hollarin'! It was the **GROWN-UPS!!**



MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!!



What do you mean, "Merry Christmas, Everybody!!"? Do you realize that for people who live alone, Christmas can be the **saddest** time of the year?



I—I never thought of it that way! And **YOU** live alone, so you're one of those people, aren't you?

Sa-a-ay! You're spending the **Holidays** with **US**!! Gee, Christmas must've been **HELL** for you all these years, huh, Sid?



Not since I started using this **sob story**, it hasn't!

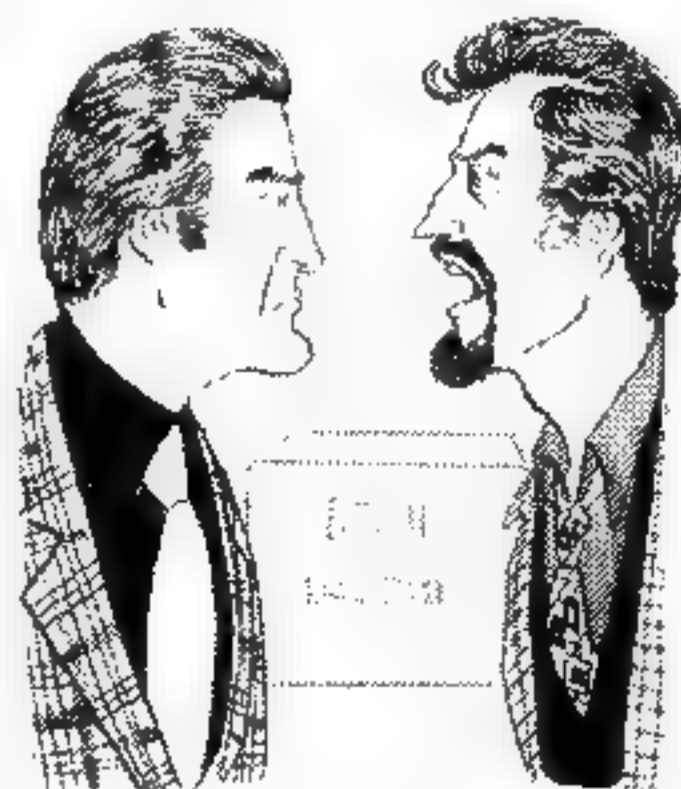


Ooohh! Am I sick! My head is exploding! I'm making a New Year's resolution!! I will never . . . NEVER do what I did THIS New Year's again . . . EVER!!!



Boy, you look terrible! You must've really tied one on!

Sorry, but I don't drink!



Aw, c'mon! Don't kid me! It's obvious that you're suffering from too many trips to the Punch Bowl!

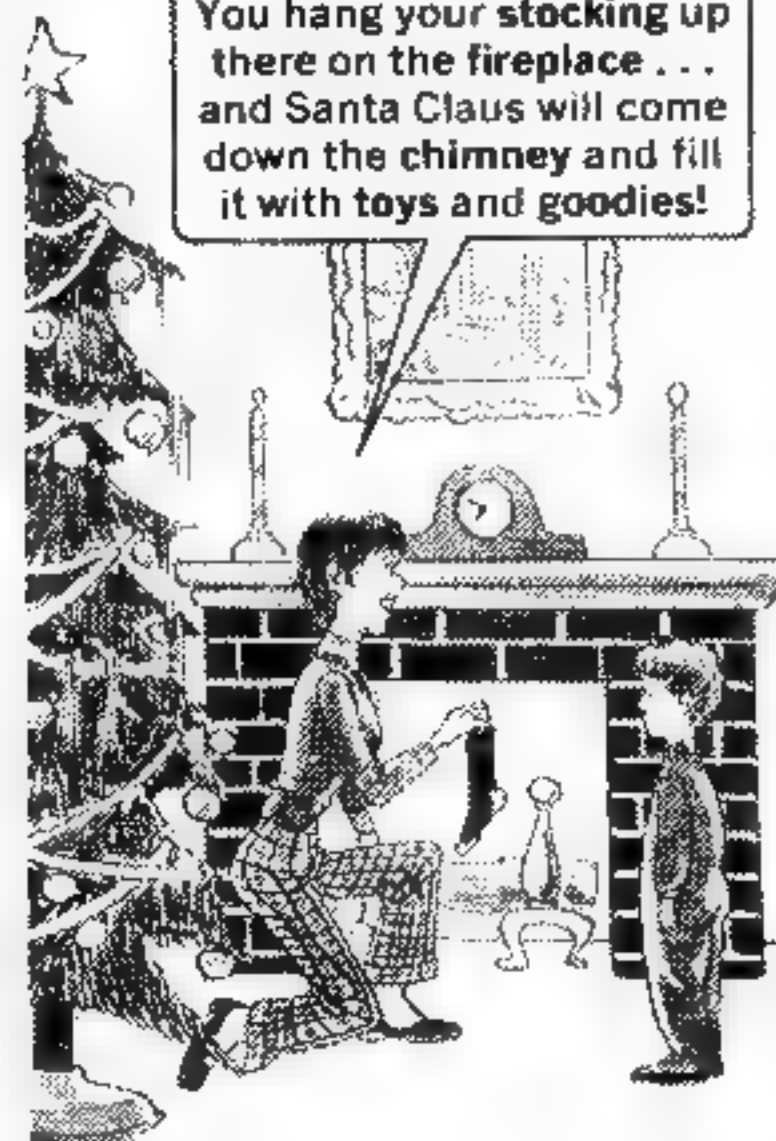
The Punch Bowl? No, I missed that one!



But I must've seen every other one they televised . . . the Sugar Bowl, the Orange Bowl, the Cotton Bowl, the Gator Bowl, the Tangerine Bowl, the Sun Bowl . . . Ooohh! Am I sick!



You hang your stocking up there on the fireplace . . . and Santa Claus will come down the chimney and fill it with toys and goodies!



BALONEY!
IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN!

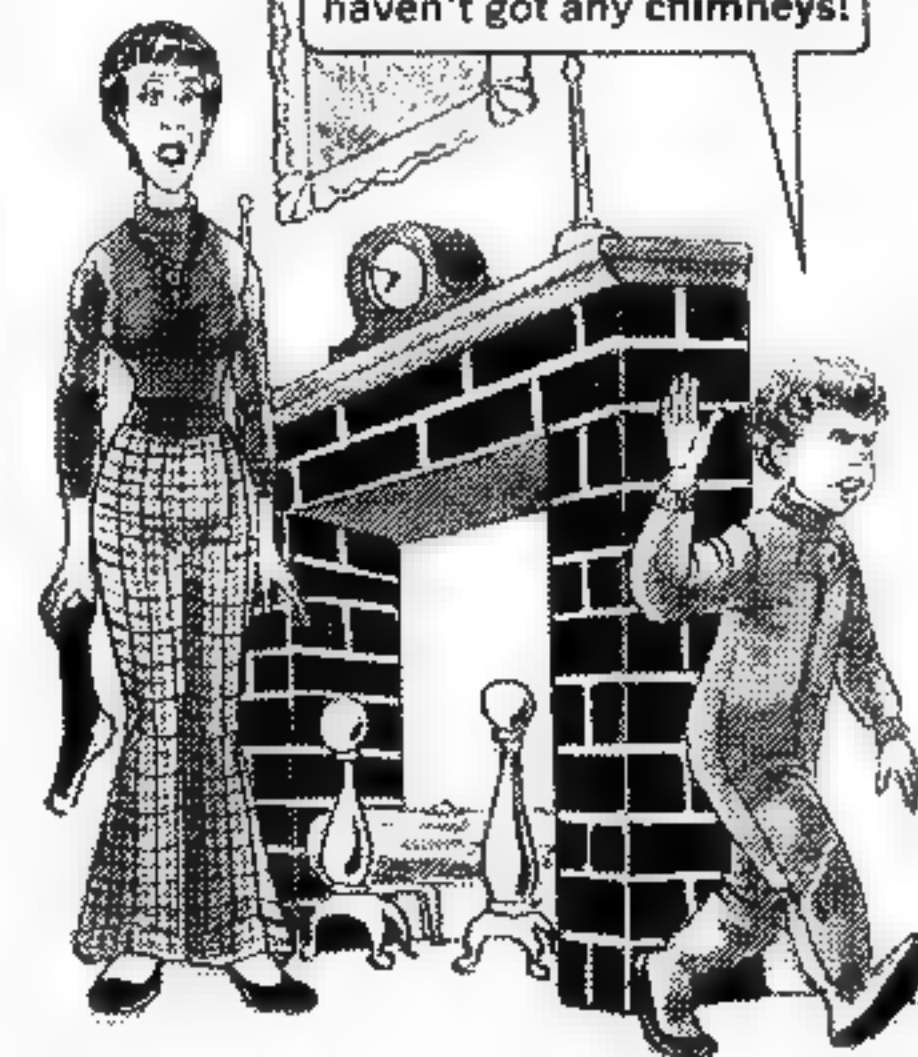


Don't you believe in Santa Claus?

Sure I do!



But I DON'T believe in phony fireplaces that haven't got any chimneys!





THAT THEY'LL BELIEVE!

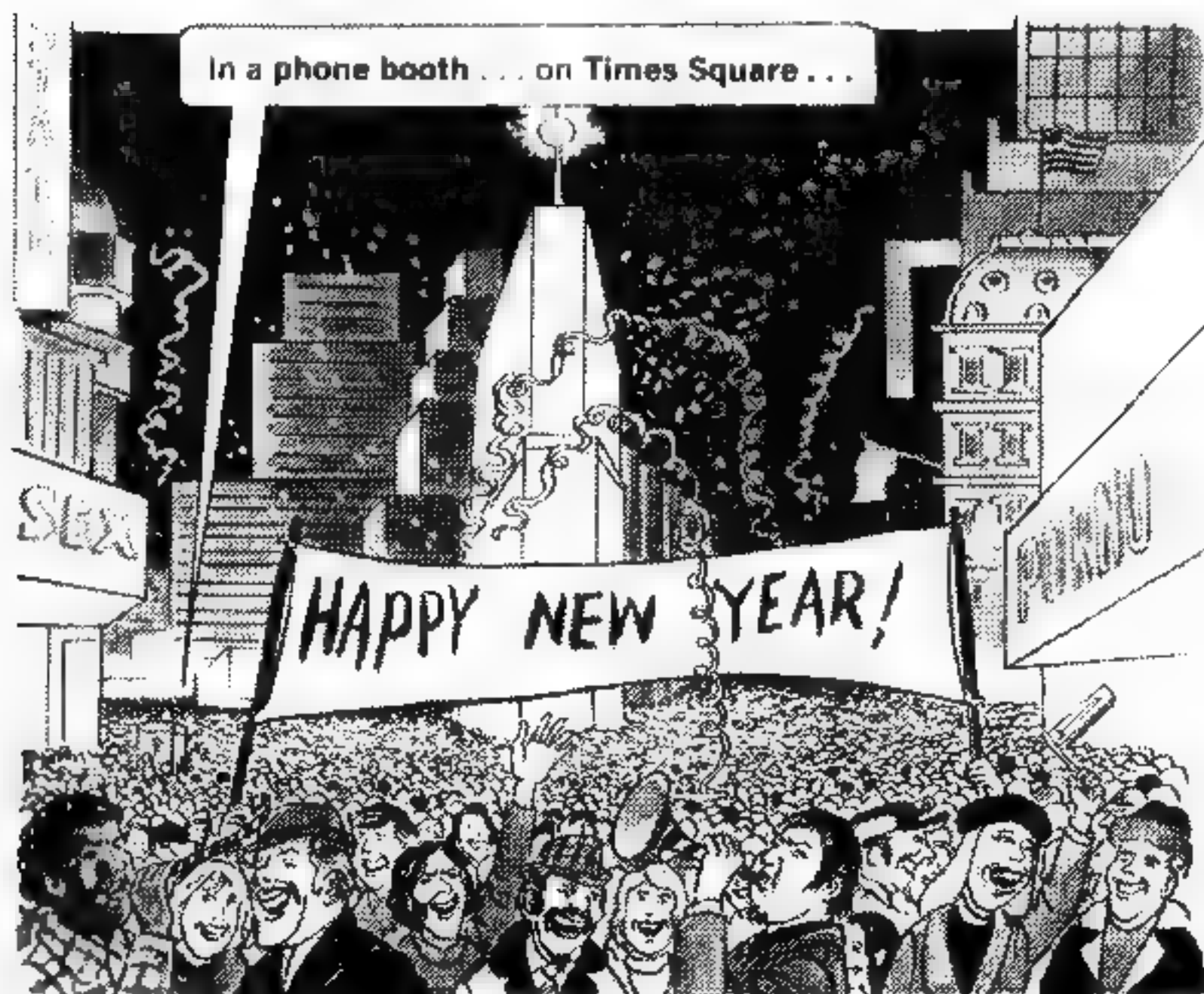
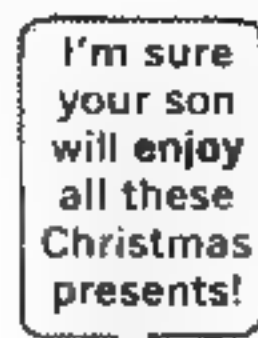
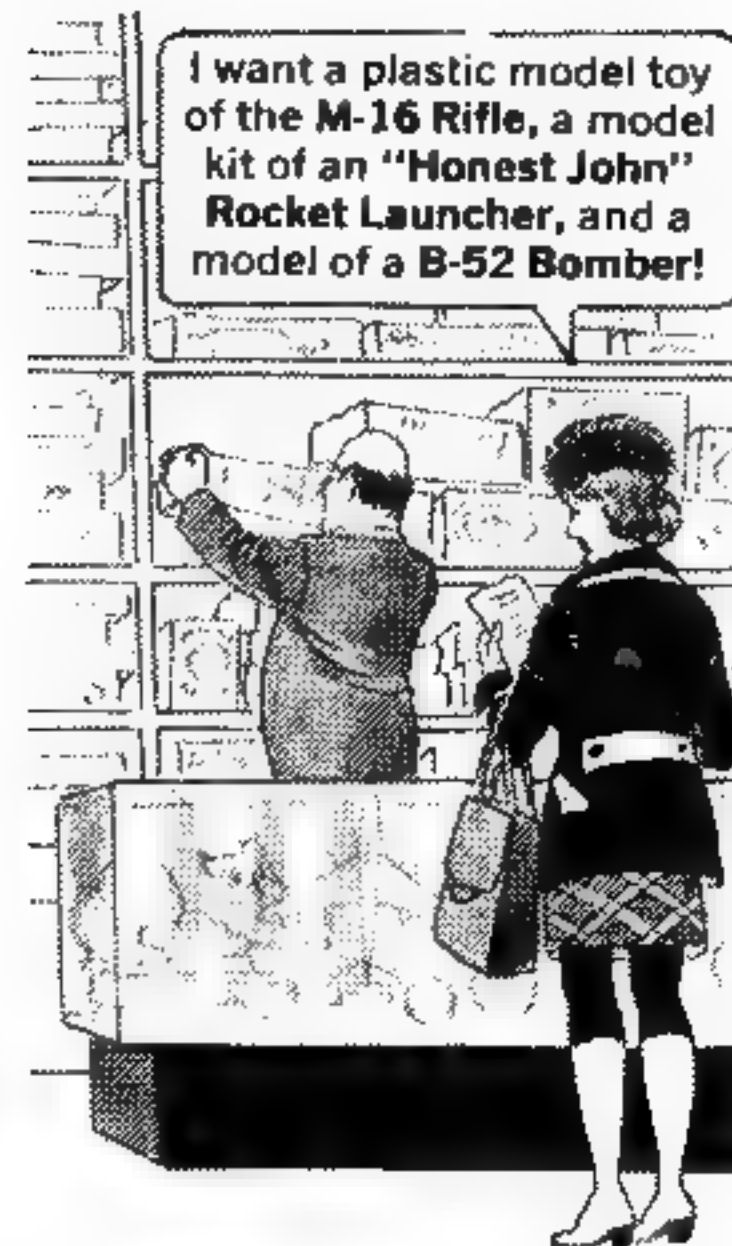
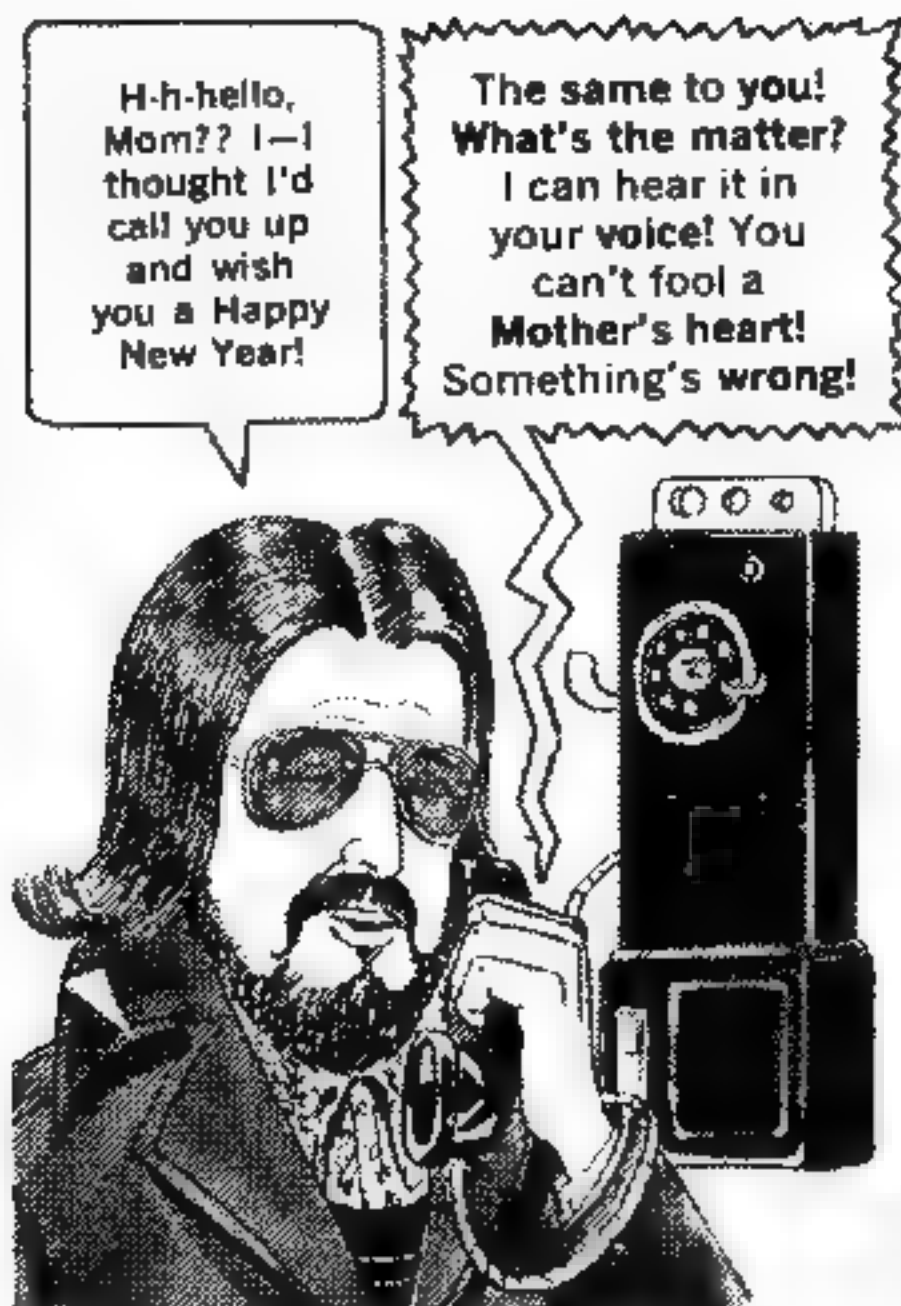


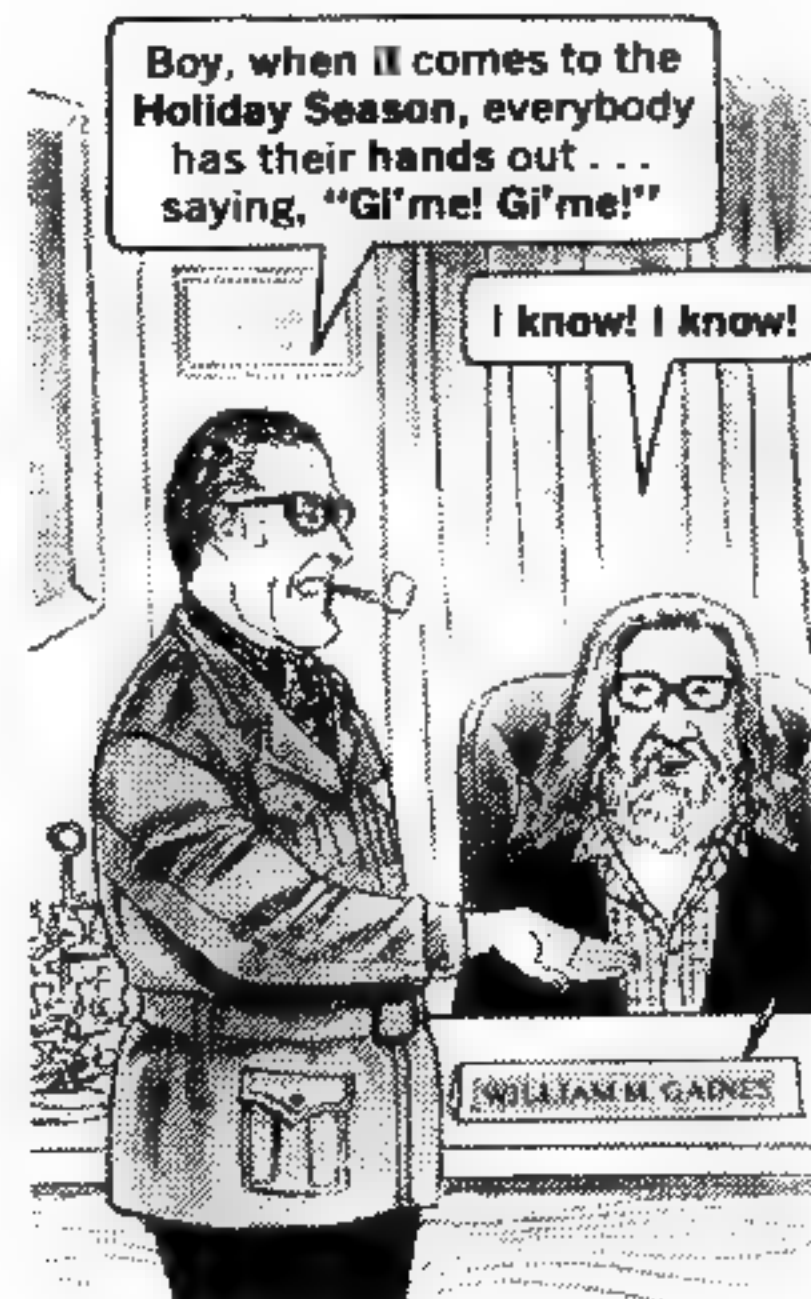
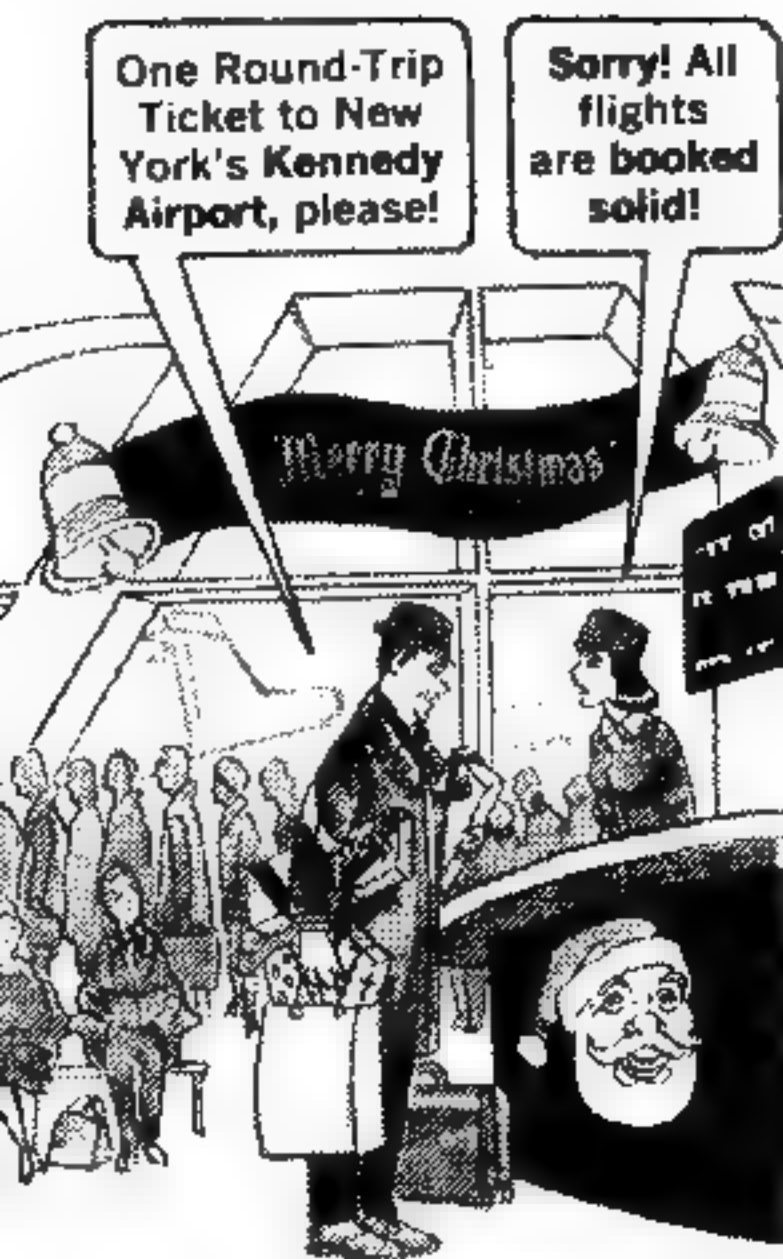
There's no Generation Gap in OUR family! My Dad is fantastic with the kids! He digs the whole scene! He works like a dog, and he's a great provider!



He also has a great CREDIT RATING!!



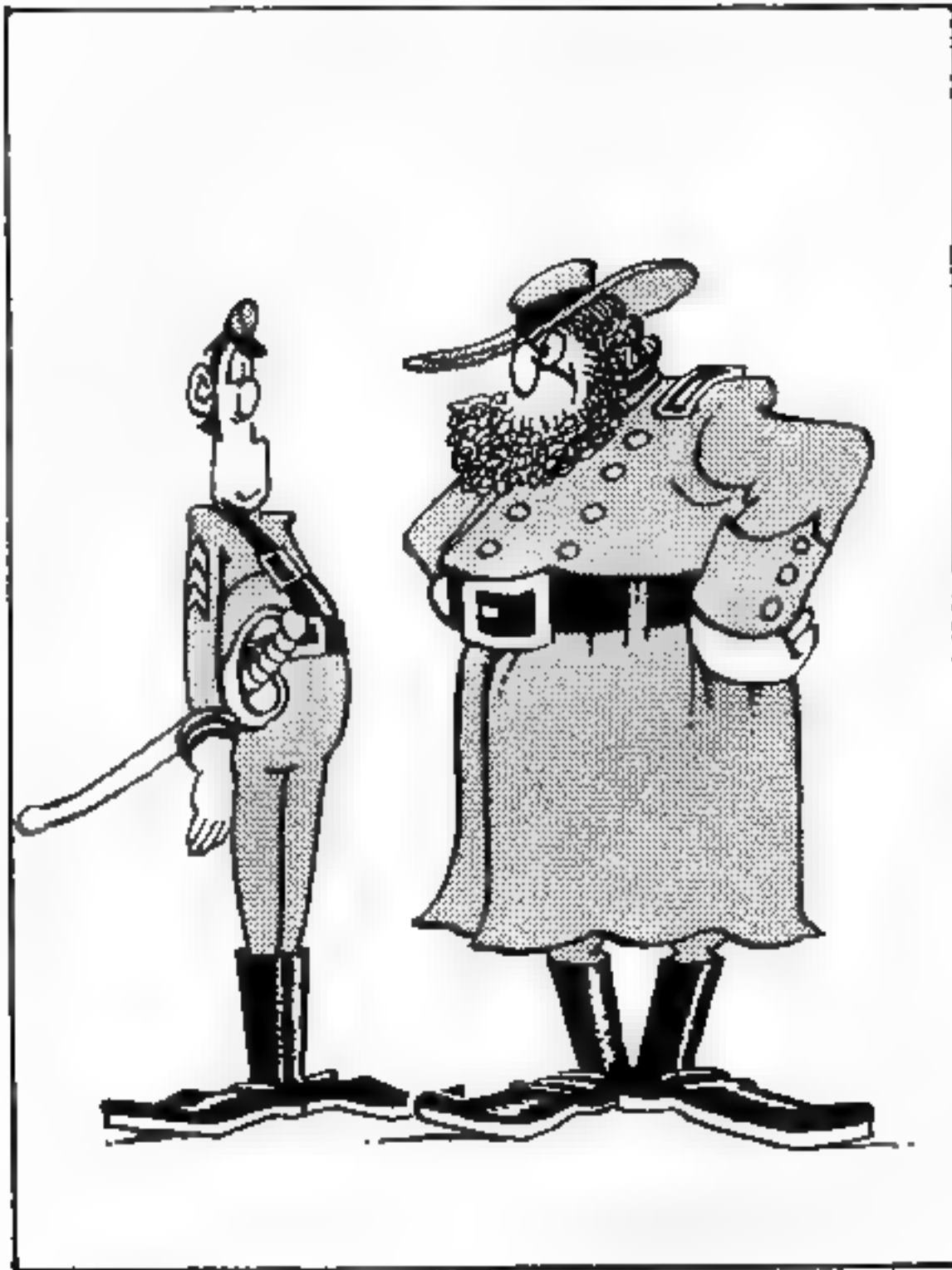


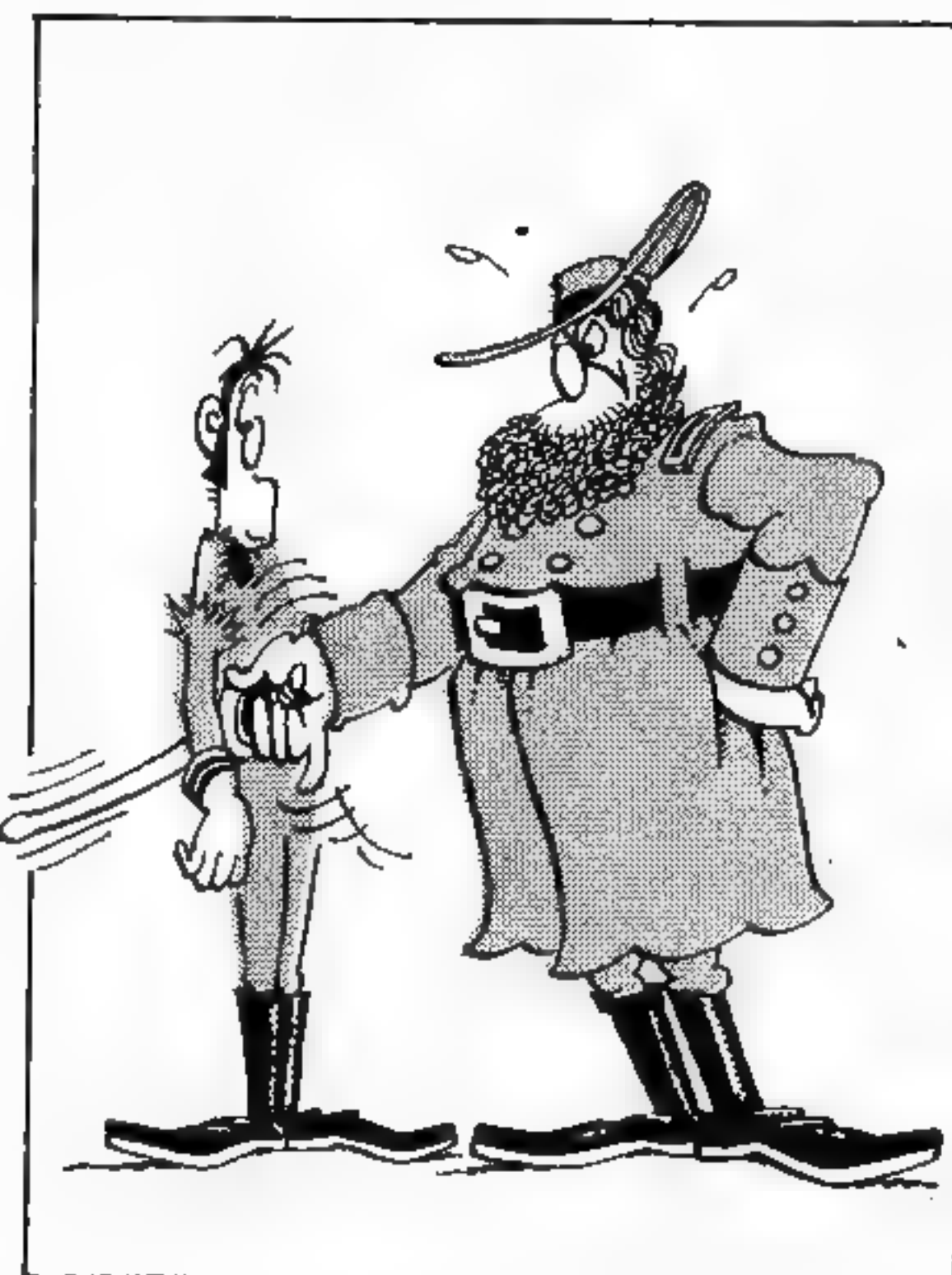


ONE

FINE DAY DURING

THE CIVIL WAR







WISE GUIDE DEPT.

MAD has come up with a device to shake up those indifferent and incompetent people you too often find yourselves at the mercy of. It's called a "Rattler". A Rattler is not something you use on the Innocent, but rather as a Defensive Weapon on people who intimidate you: the surly cab driver, the wise-guy waiter, the nasty sales clerk . . . anyone who has developed an inverted snobbery about his work and views anyone less expert as an inferior. If you run into such a person, why not try out some of these . . .

MAD RATTLERS

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: LARRY GORE

...FOR SHAKING UP WAITERS AND WAITRESSES

No... I'd only like **HALF** a table! I'm not very hungry!

I'd like an empty plate! I'm on a **very strict diet!**

How about sitting down and **joining me?** Then we can **split the check**, and I won't have to leave a tip!

Can you bring me some **extra silverware!** I have the same set at home, and I'm missing a few pieces!

I'll have the same thing that I ordered yesterday! I **didn't TOUCH it** yesterday!

I'll have the **steak dinner...** with no potatoes... no vegetables... and no meat!

The menu looks good! I'll eat **THAT!**

I'm very intimidated by **Waiters!** So may I start tipping you **NOW?**

Miss, would you be offended if I sent out for some food?

My compliments to the **Chef...** for having the nerve to pass this stuff off as food!

Hey, this food isn't half bad... it's **ALL bad!**

Waiter, give me a **very small check!** I'm in a hurry!



...FOR SHAKING UP BARBERS

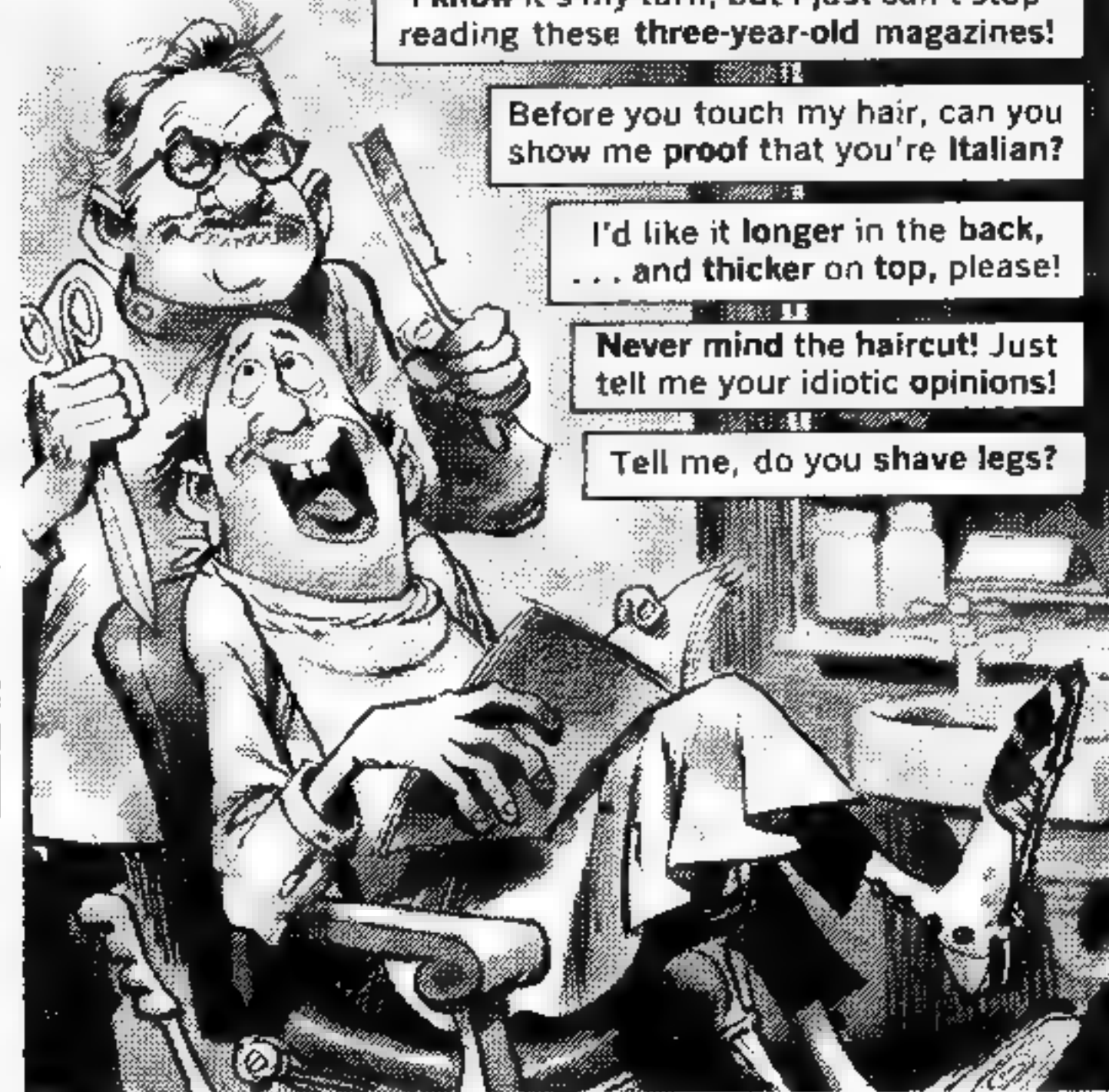
I know it's my turn, but I just can't stop reading these **three-year-old magazines!**

Before you touch my hair, can you show me **proof** that you're **Italian?**

I'd like it **longer** in the back, ... and **thicker** on top, please!

Never mind the haircut! Just tell me your **idiotic opinions!**

Tell me, do you **shave legs?**



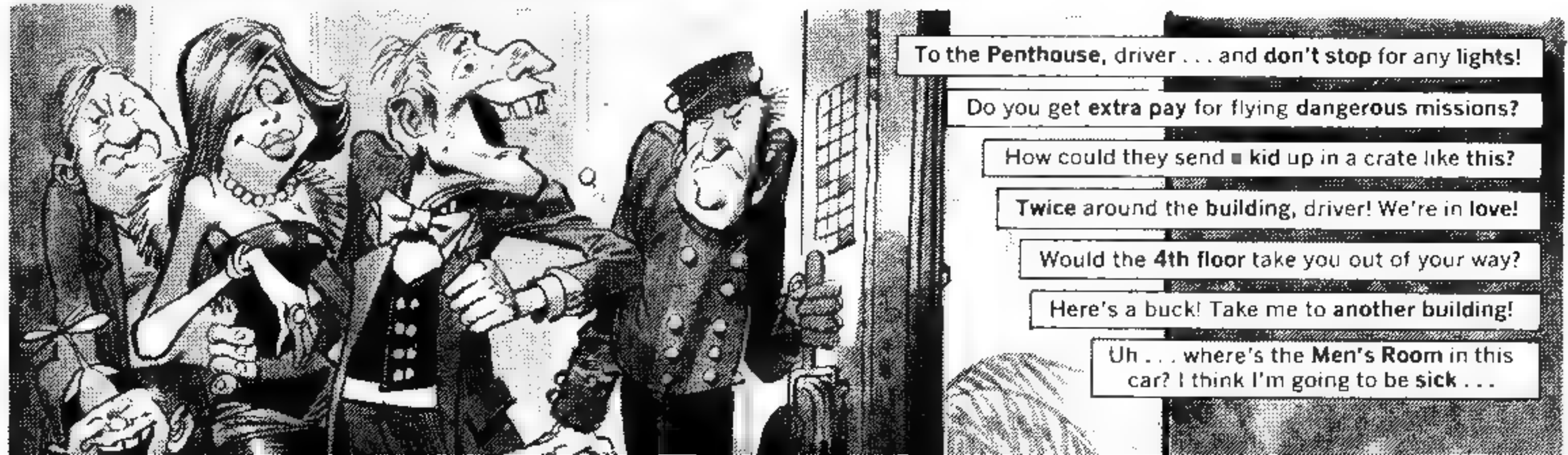
...FOR SHAKING UP CAB DRIVERS



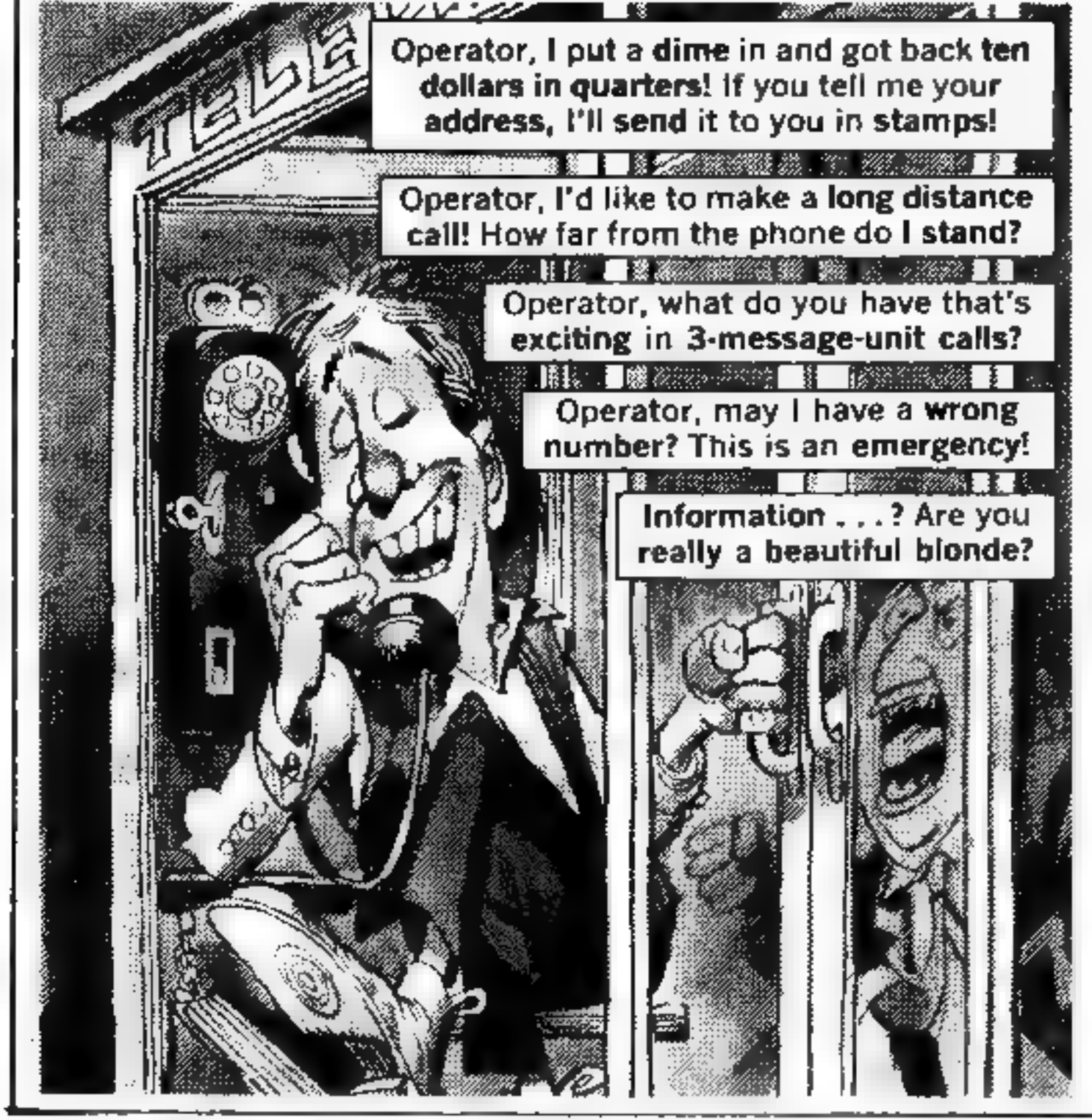
...FOR SHAKING UP SALES HELP



...FOR SHAKING UP ELEVATOR OPERATORS



...FOR SHAKING UP TELEPHONE OPERATORS



PLAINSCLOTHESMAN DEPT.

Would a hard-riding, gun-toting, square-jawed, straight-shooting Marshal from New Mexico really help New York solve its crime problem? We think it's an idiotic idea . . . even for Television! But that's what they're actually trying to sell us with . . .

McLOOL

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Good afternoon, McClod!
I'm glad you're just
visiting us! I don't
know about New Mexico,
but here in New York,
gangsters get up bright
and early, and we expect
our Police Officers to
at least do the same!

Now, Chief!
Don' get
all heated
up! It was
so nice, Ah
decided to
walk through
Central Park!

McClod,
nobody—
especially
a Cop—
walks
through
Central
Park!

Ah know! But Ah
like t' mosey
along the
Bridle Path!
Reminds me of
home! Anyway,
Ah stumbled on
t' somethin'!

So I noticed!
Next time you
decide to walk
along a Bridle
Path, take off
your **BOOTS**
before you
come in here!

A'm tryin'
t' tell
yuh! Ah
discovered
a gang of
RUSTLERS
in Central
Park!

Listen, McClod! We've got
con men, muggers, rapists,
murderers . . . we've even got
Shakespeare in the Park! The
one thing we **DON'T** have is
Rustlers . . . mainly because
there's nothing to rustle!!

Shor there is! **BY-CYCLES!**



Yessir,
Ah
saw a
couple
of
fellers
rustlin'
bikes!

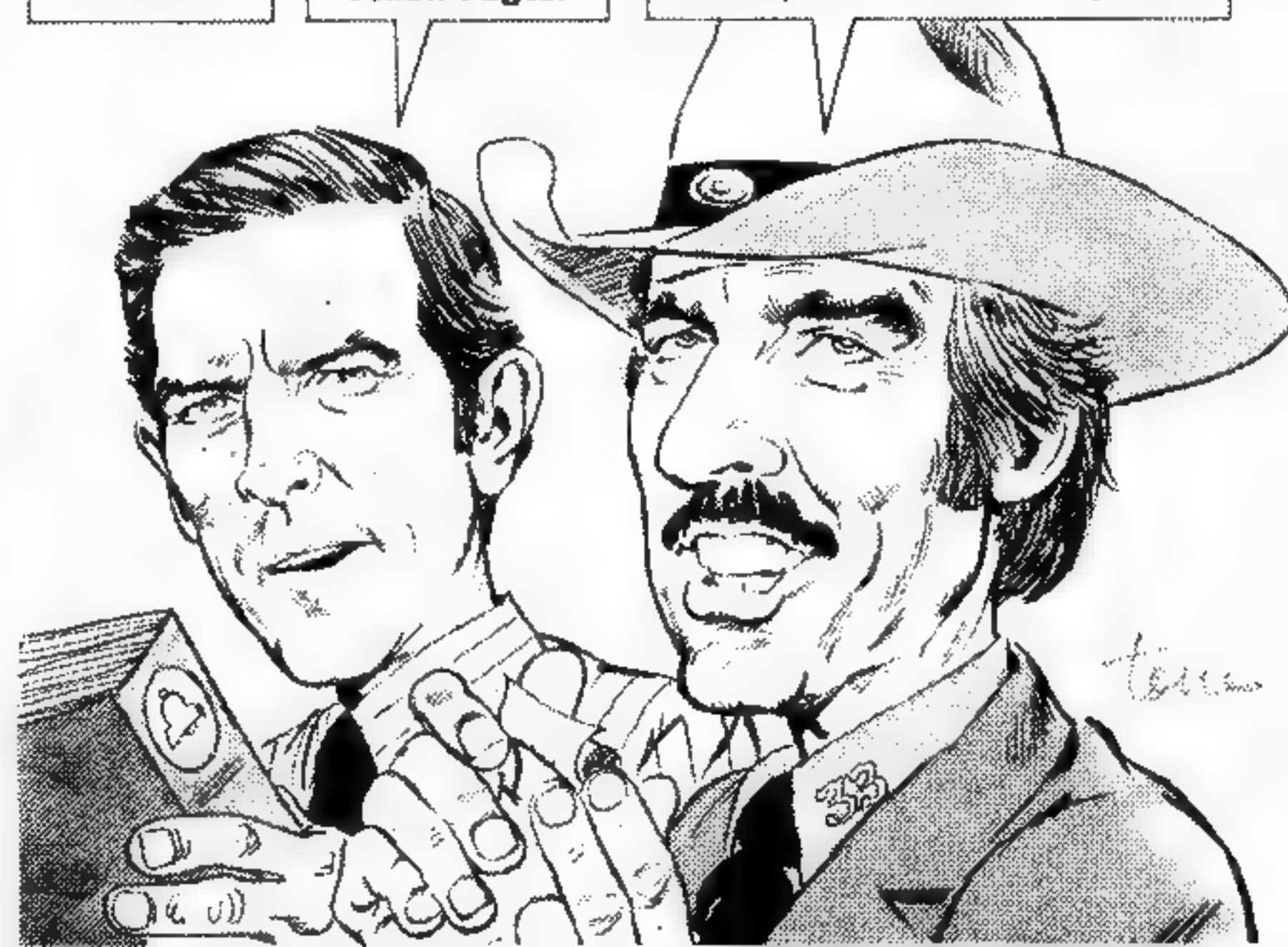
Allegedly, McClod,
you are a **Police
Officer!** That means
that if you witness
a **Felony**, you are
supposed to **ARREST**
the perpetrators!

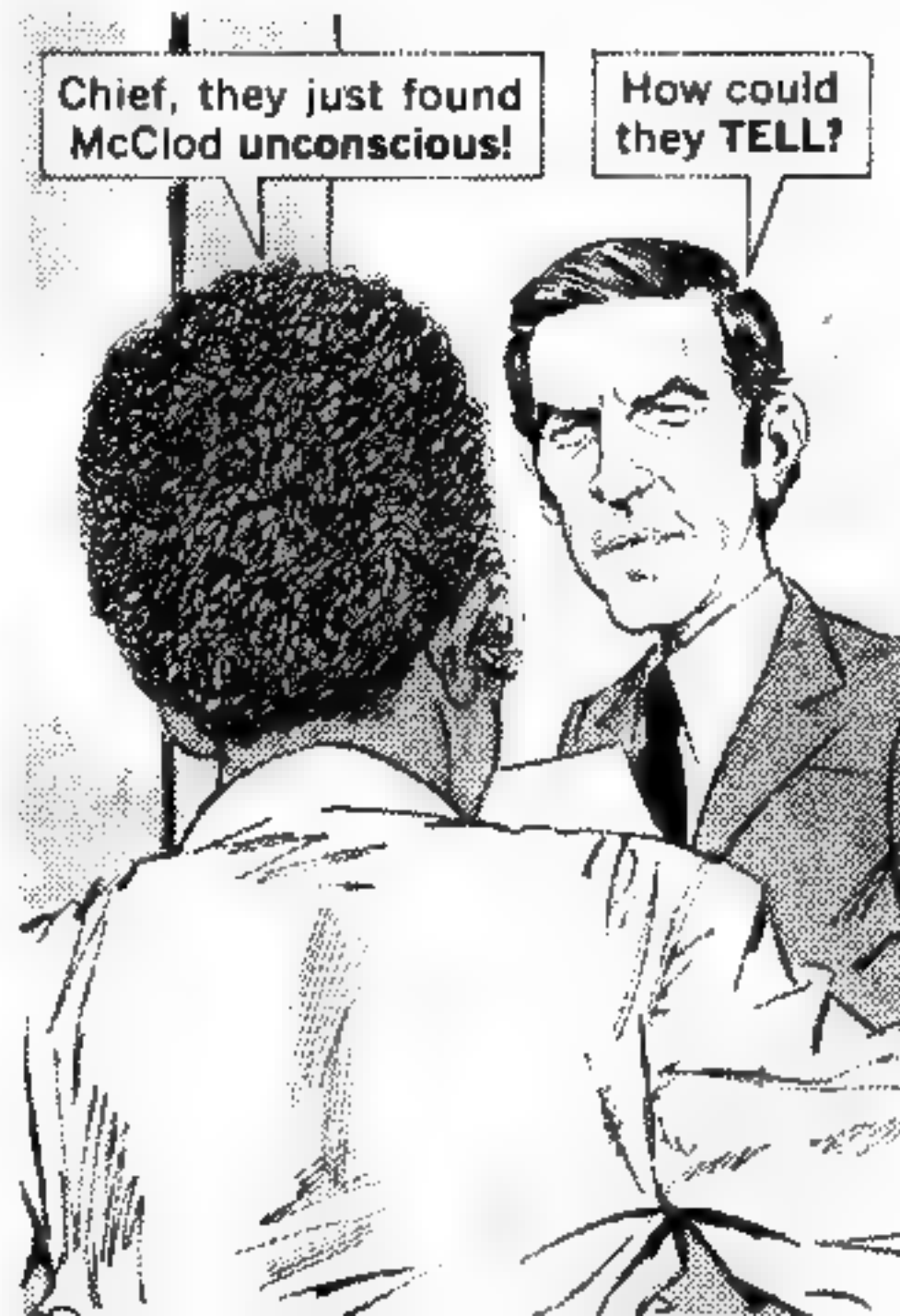
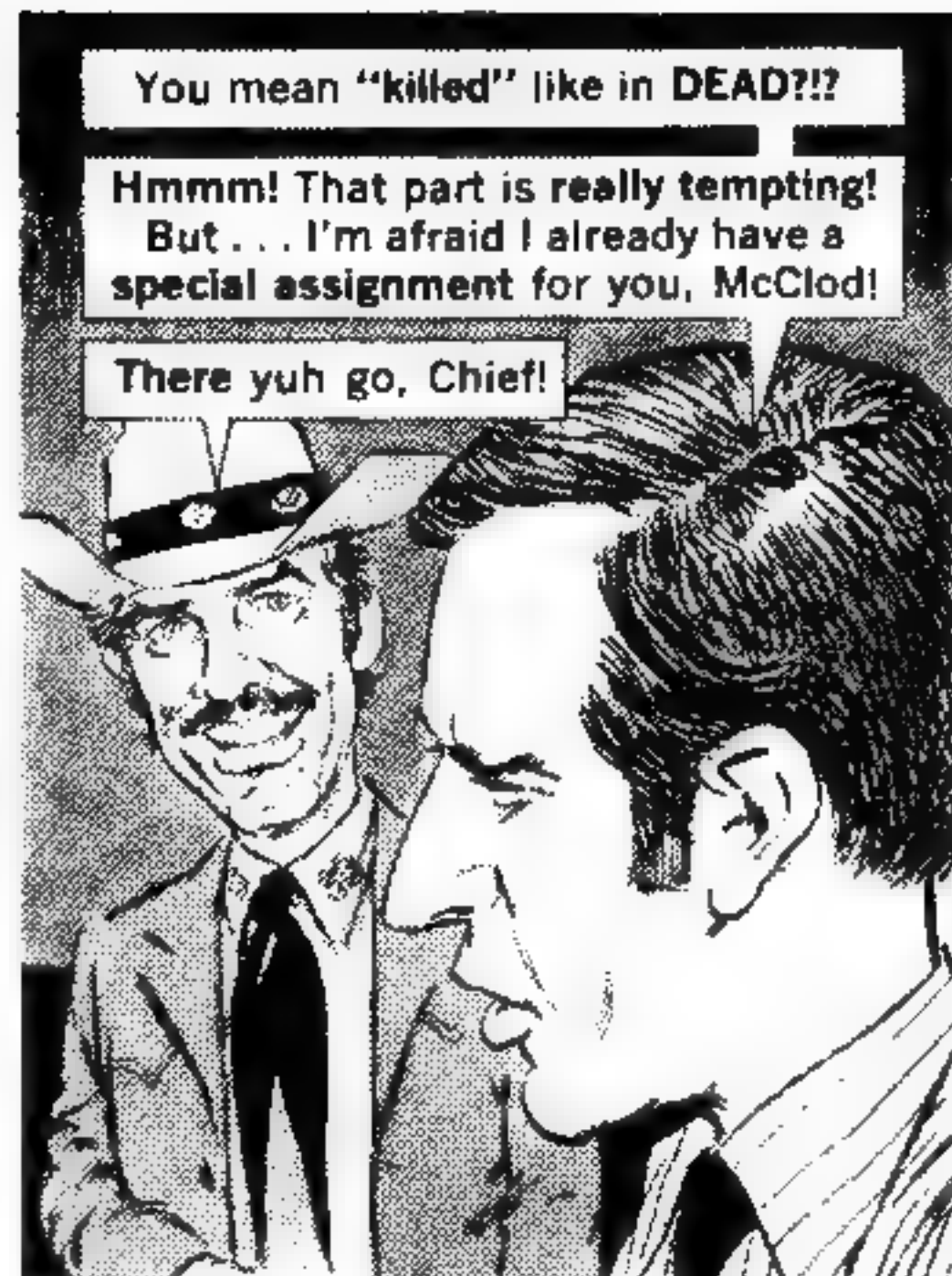
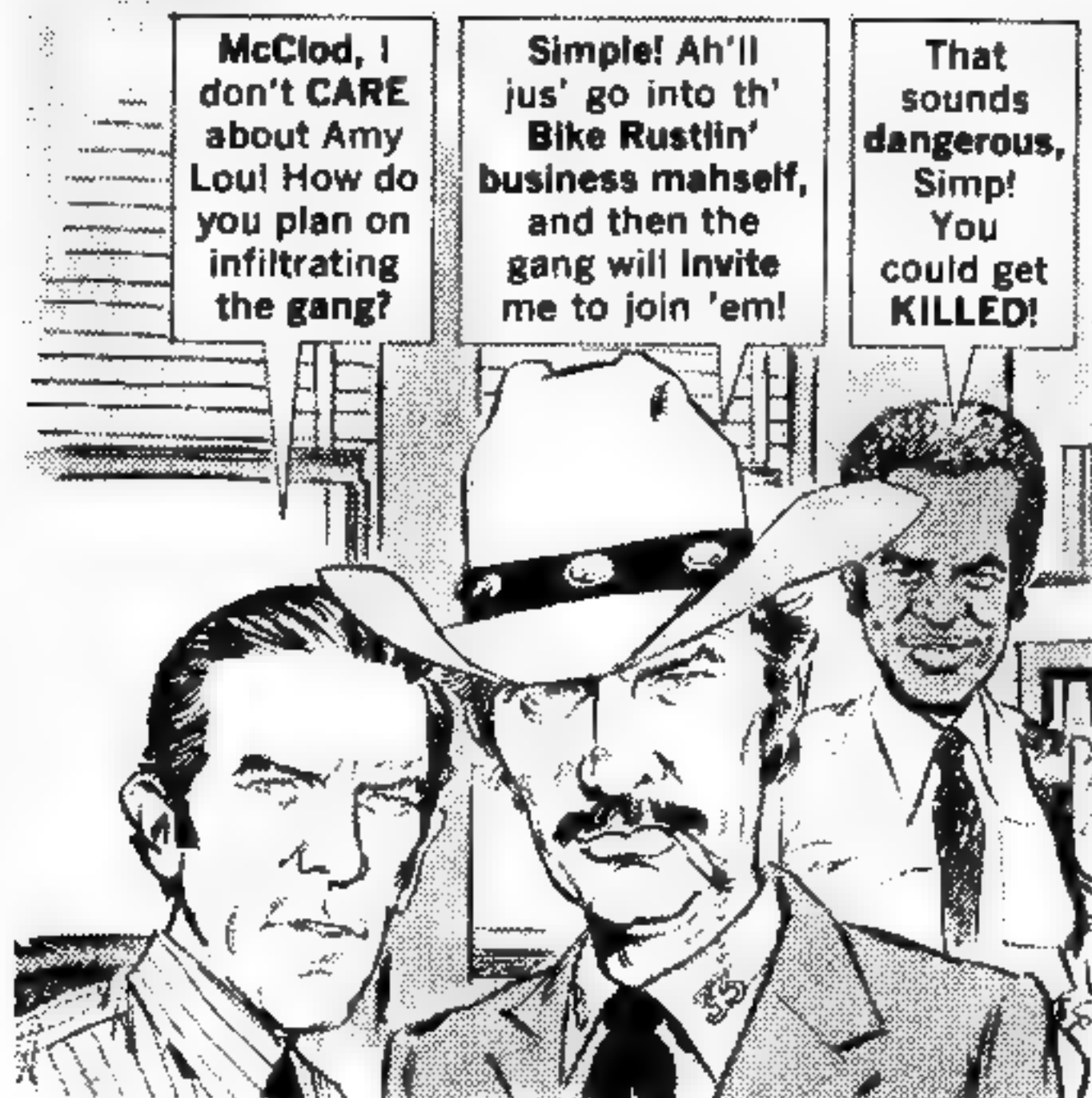
Ah know that, Chief! But
Ah figure **Bike Rustlin's**
a whole lot like **Cattle
Rustlin'!** And it don't
make much horse sense
to arrest the **Hired
Hands!** You gotta go
after the **HEAD HONCHO!**

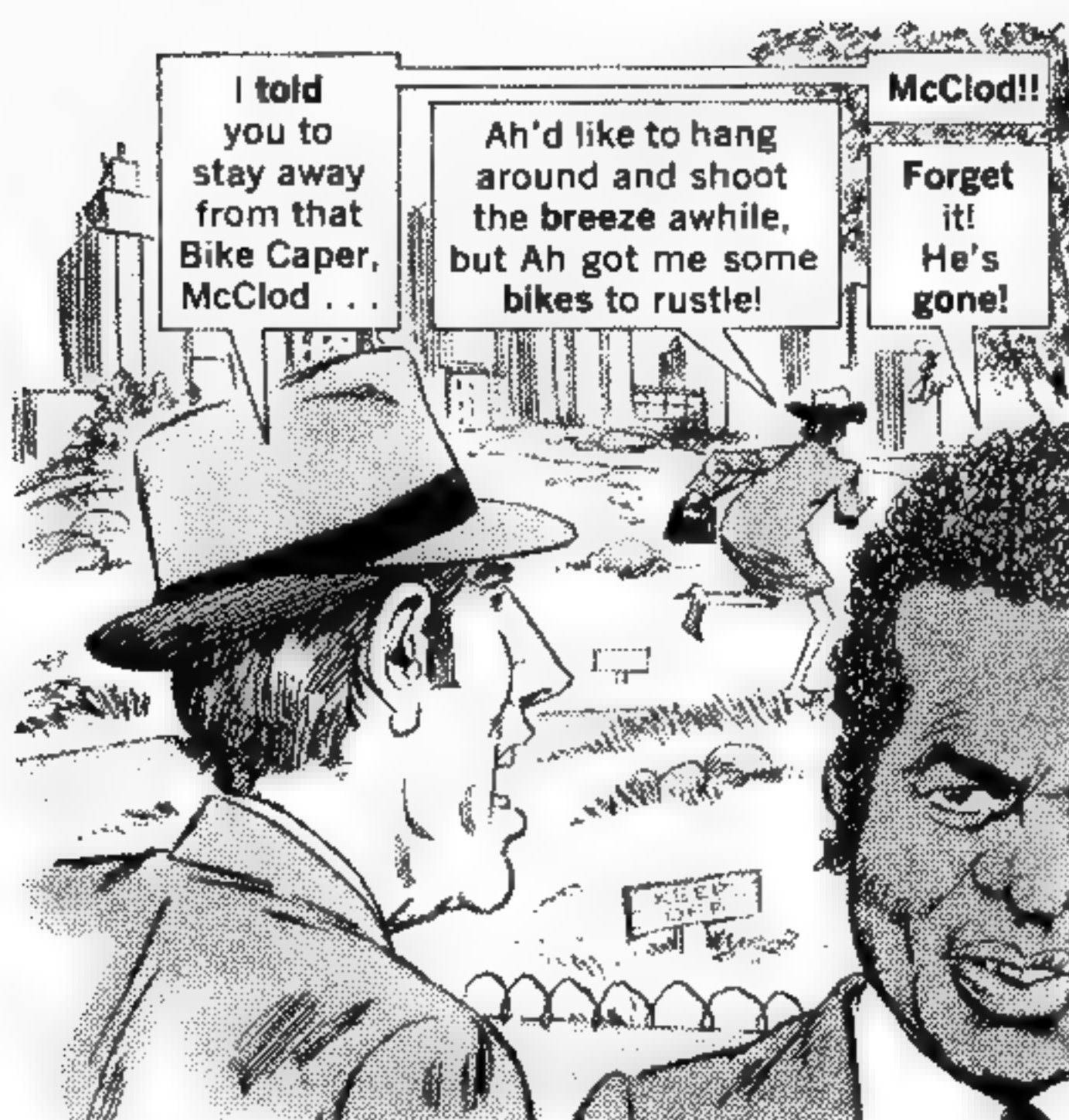
So Ah'd like
t' join up
with that
gang, find
out who the
Boss is . . .
and **THEN** we
corral 'em!

How do you plan
on doing that,
McClod! Are you
going to look
up "**Bike
Rustlers**" in the
Yellow Pages?

That wouldn't do me much good!
Ah still get thrown by them
new-fangled dial phones! Now,
back in Tacos, all we gotta do
is lift the receiver and tell
the **Operator** what number we
want! In fact, there's this
ONE Operator named **Amy Lou—**







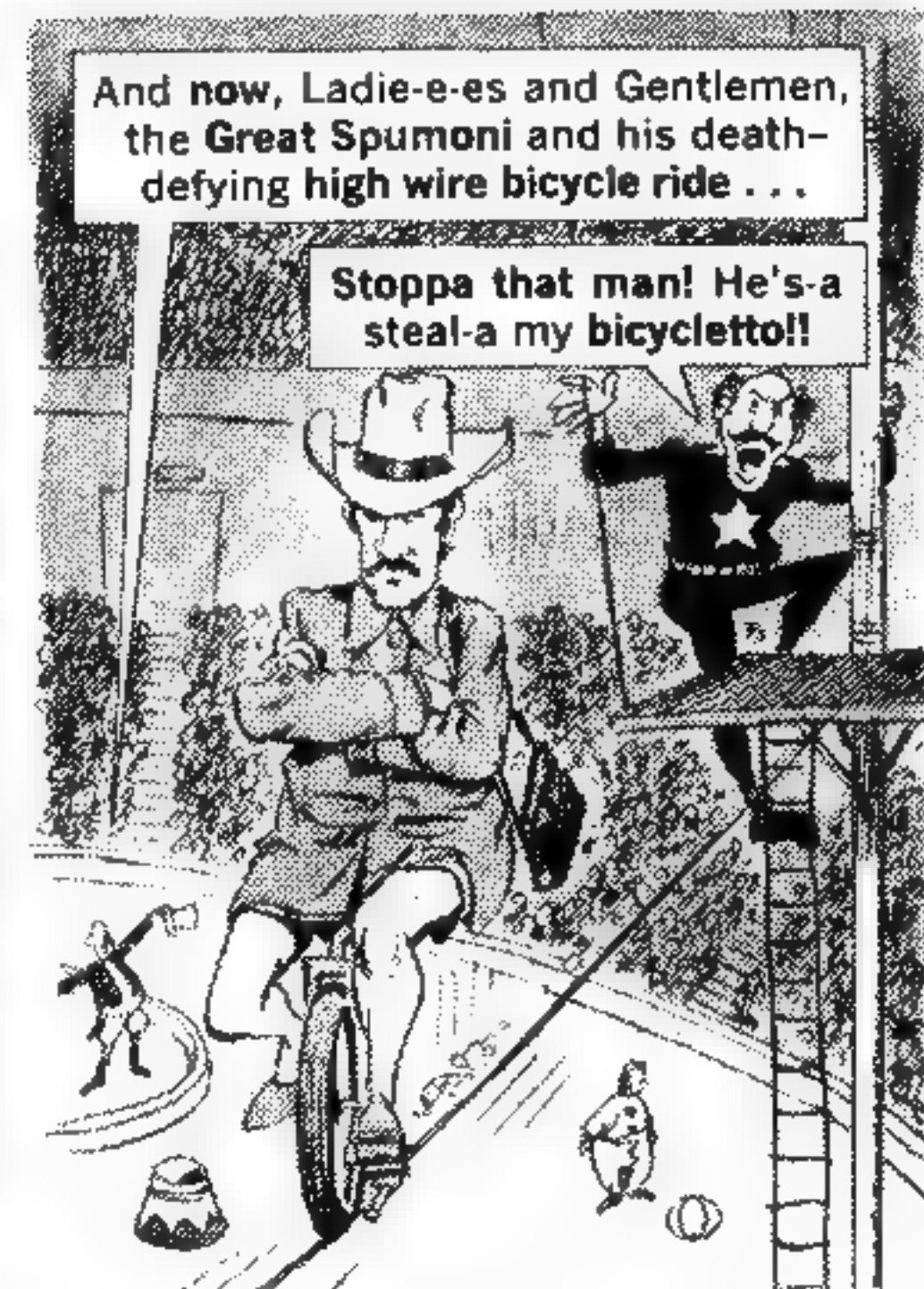
I told you to stay away from that Bike Caper, McClod . . .

Ah'd like to hang around and shoot the breeze awhile, but Ah got me some bikes to rustle!

McClod!!
Forget it! He's gone!

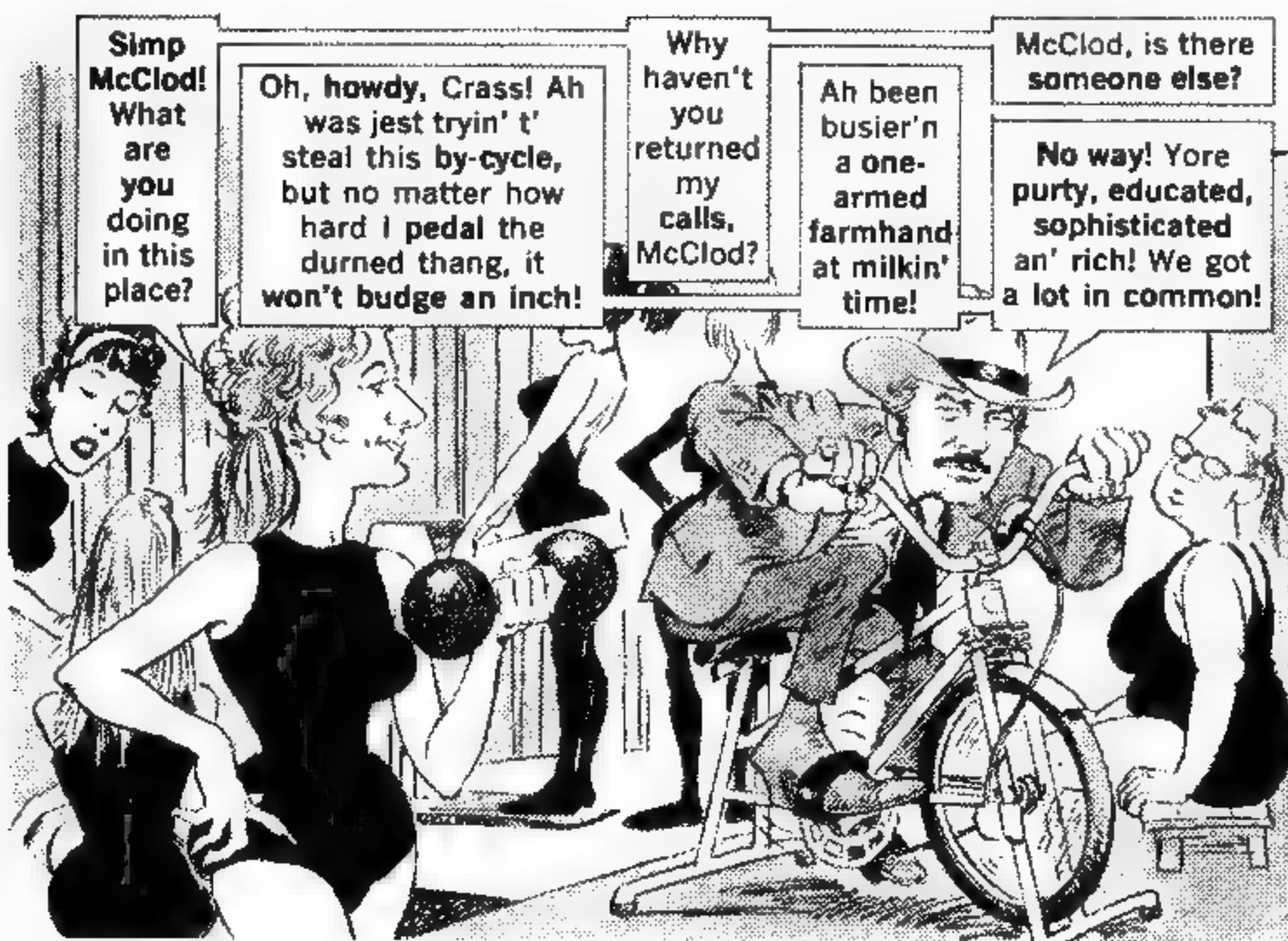


Hel-l-l-lp!! Police! That Texas Transvestite just stole my little boy's bike!



And now, Ladie-e-es and Gentlemen, the Great Spumoni and his death-defying high wire bicycle ride . . .

Stoppa that man! He's-a steal-a my bicycletto!!



Simp McClod! What are you doing in this place?

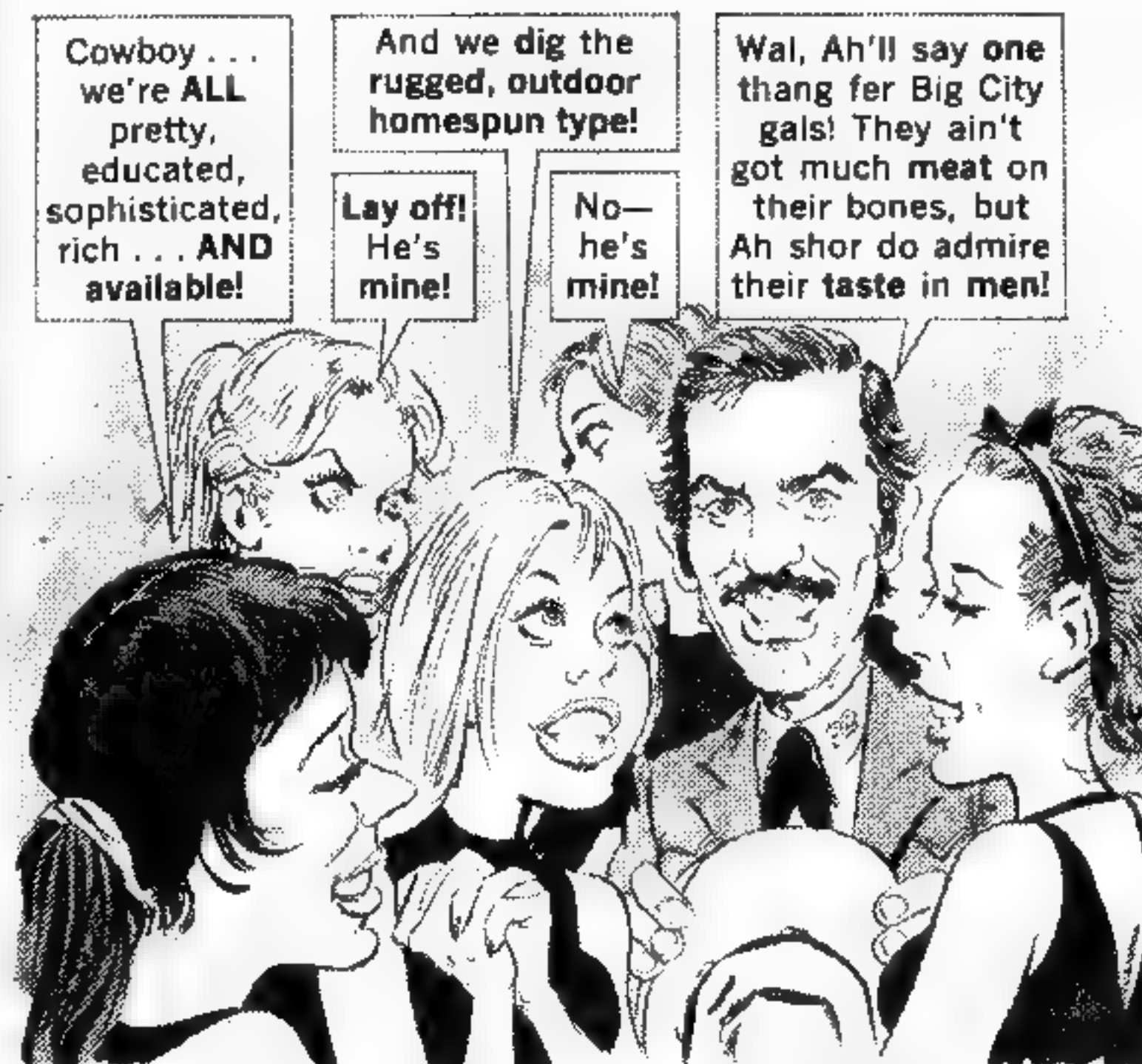
Oh, howdy, Crass! Ah was jest tryin' t' steal this by-cycle, but no matter how hard I pedal the durned thang, it won't budge an inch!

Why haven't you returned my calls, McClod?

Ah been busier'n a one-armed farmhand at milkin' time!

McClod, is there someone else?

No way! Yore purty, educated, sophisticated an' rich! We got a lot in common!



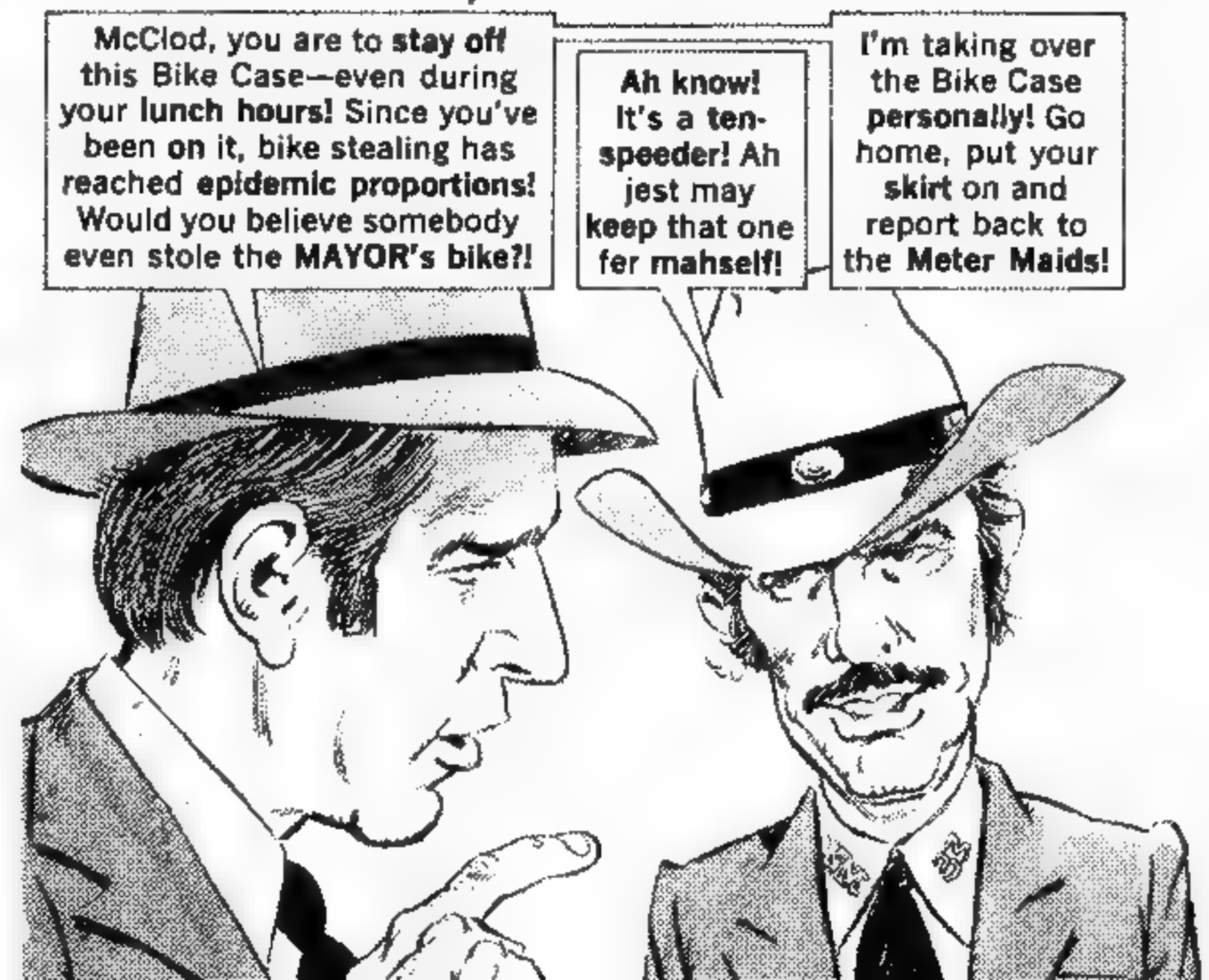
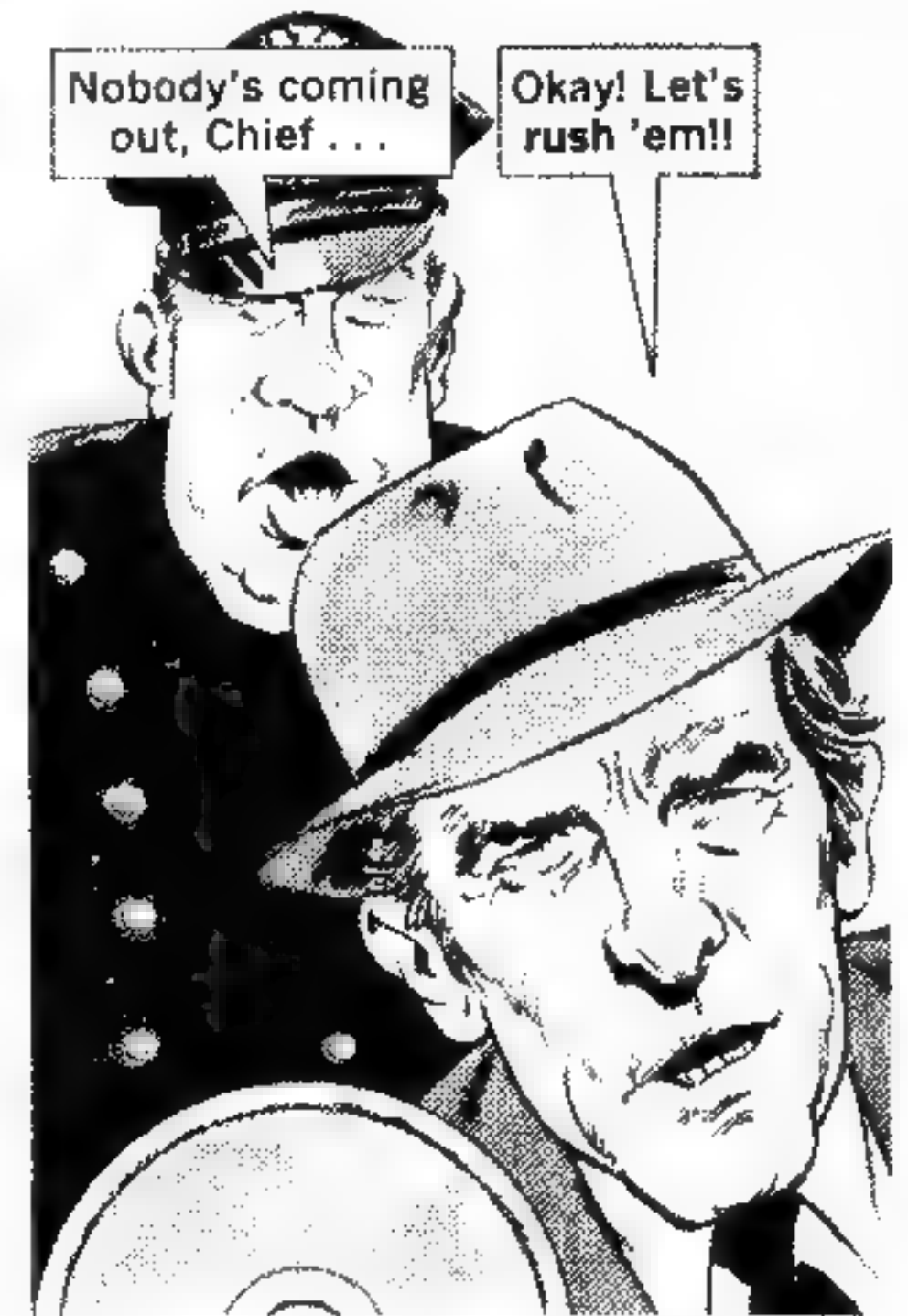
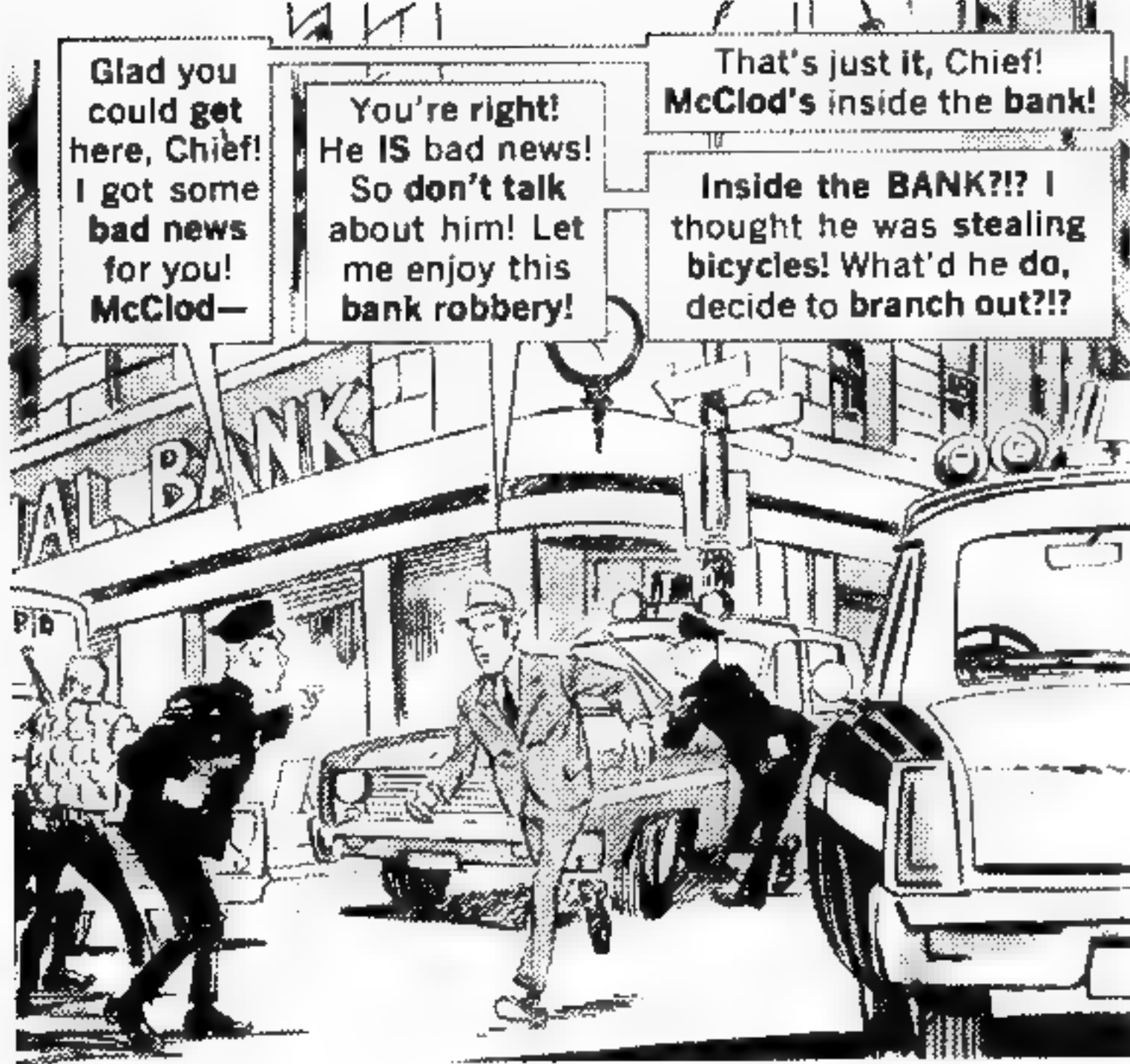
Cowboy . . . we're ALL pretty, educated, sophisticated, rich . . . AND available!

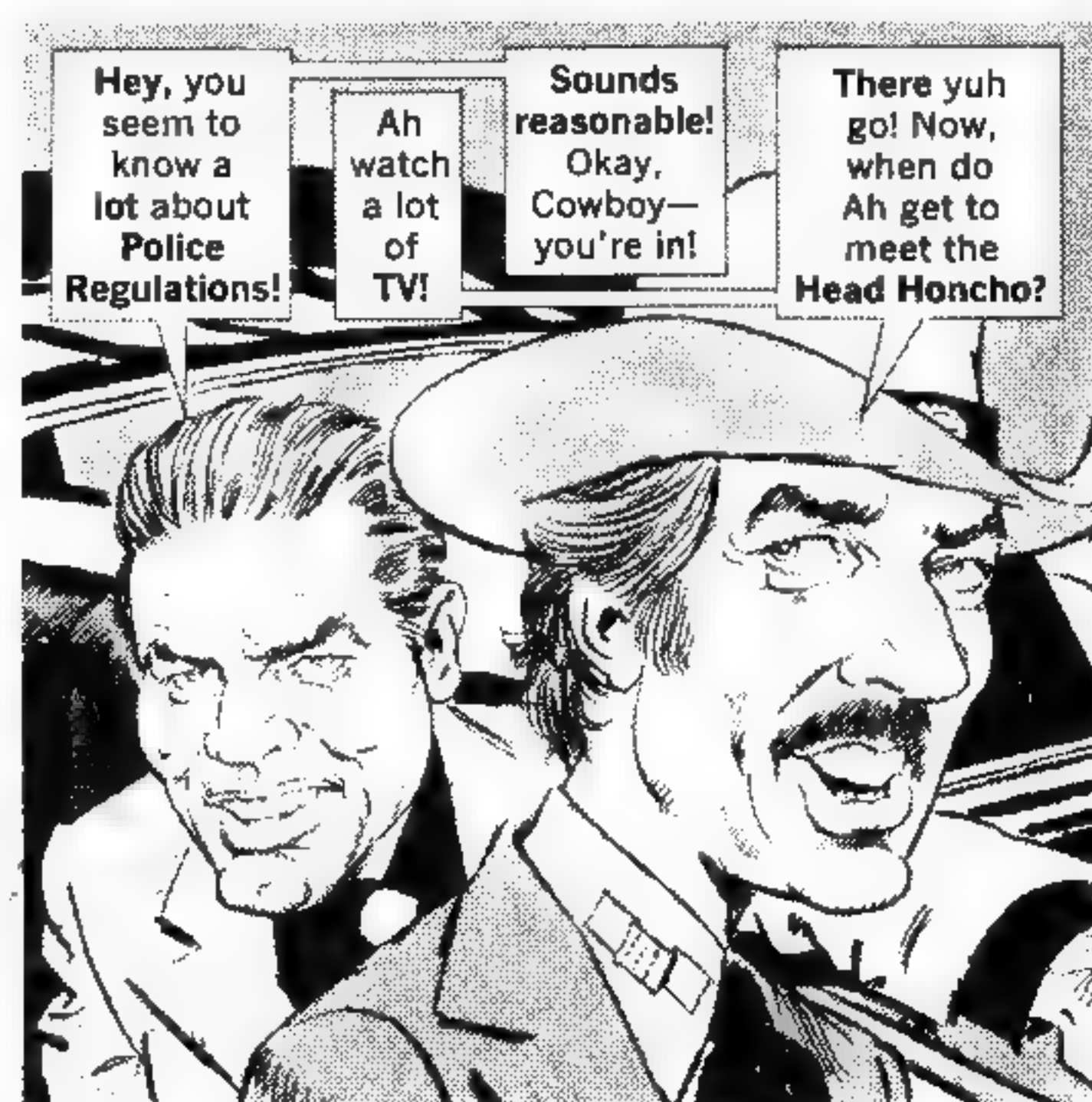
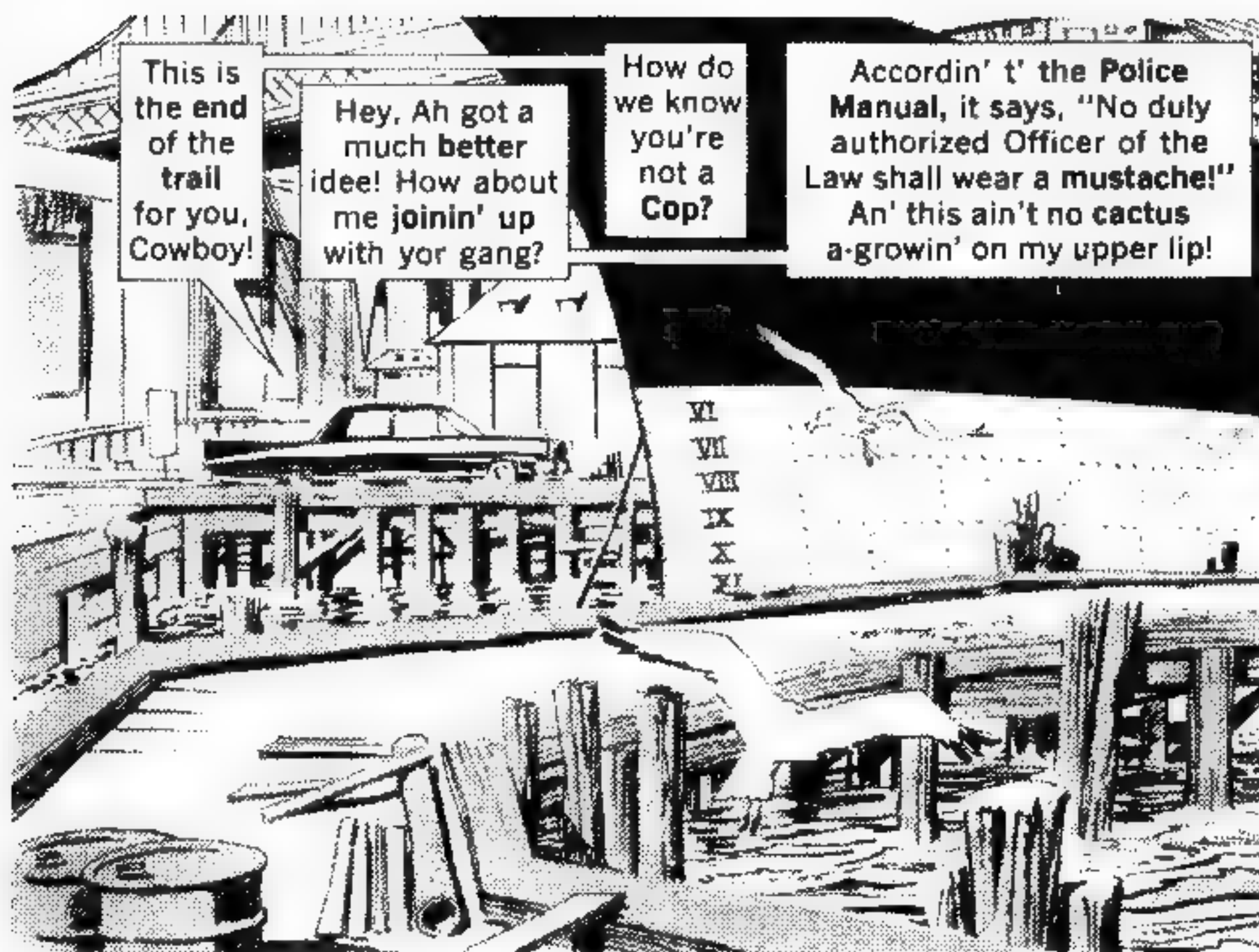
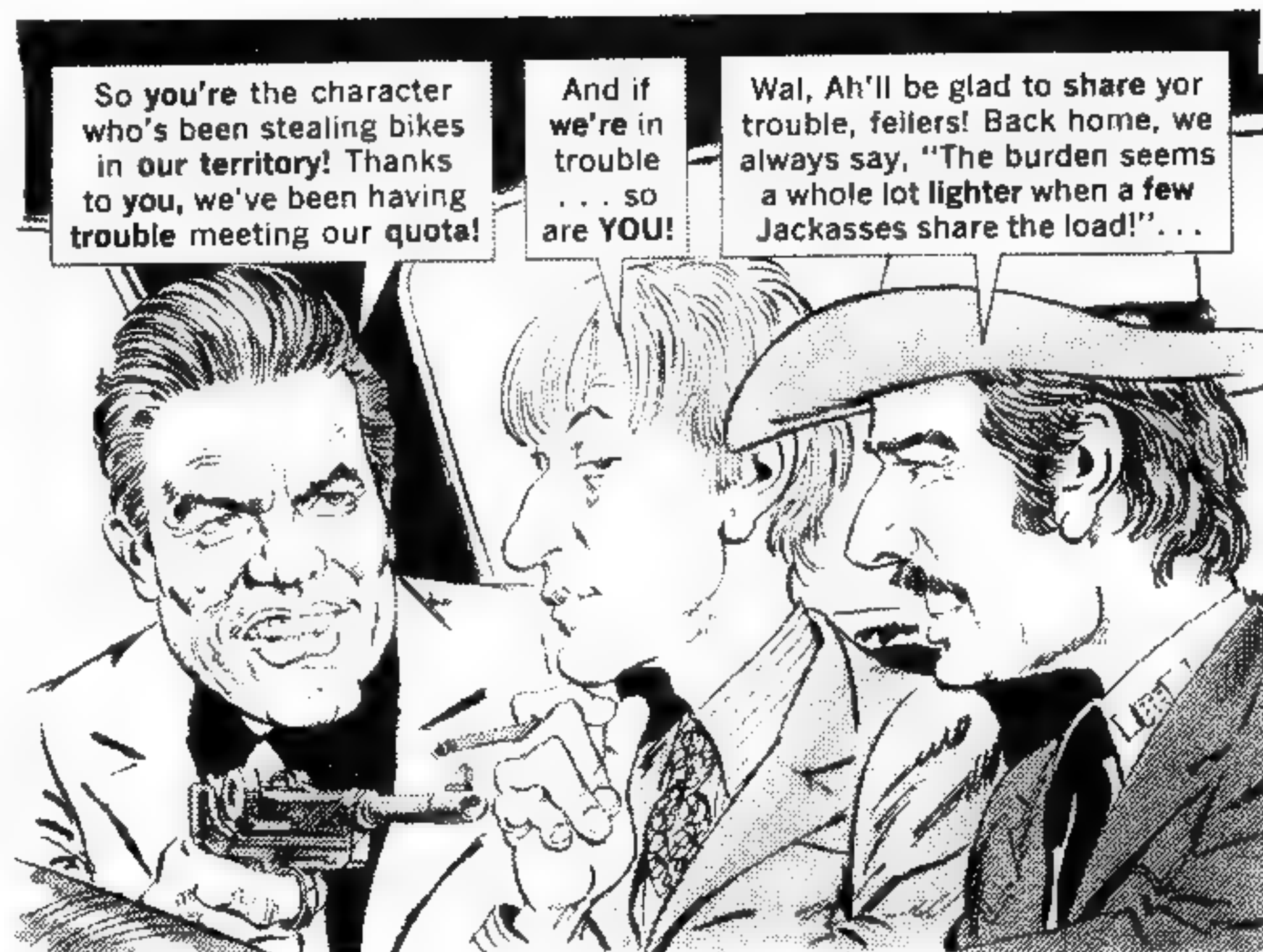
And we dig the rugged, outdoor homespun type!

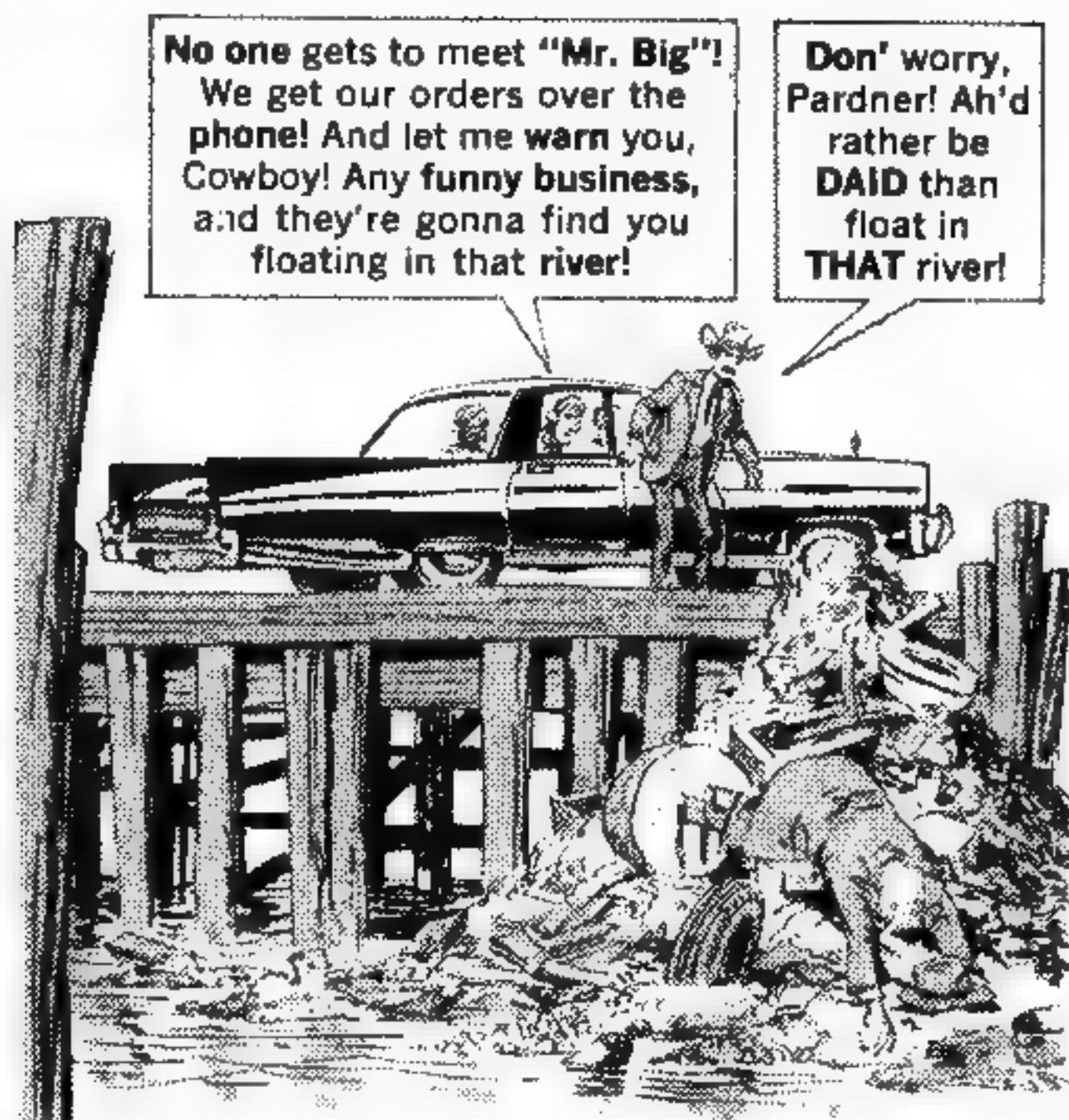
Lay off! He's mine!

No—he's mine!

Wal, Ah'll say one thang fer Big City gals! They ain't got much meat on their bones, but Ah shor do admire their taste in men!

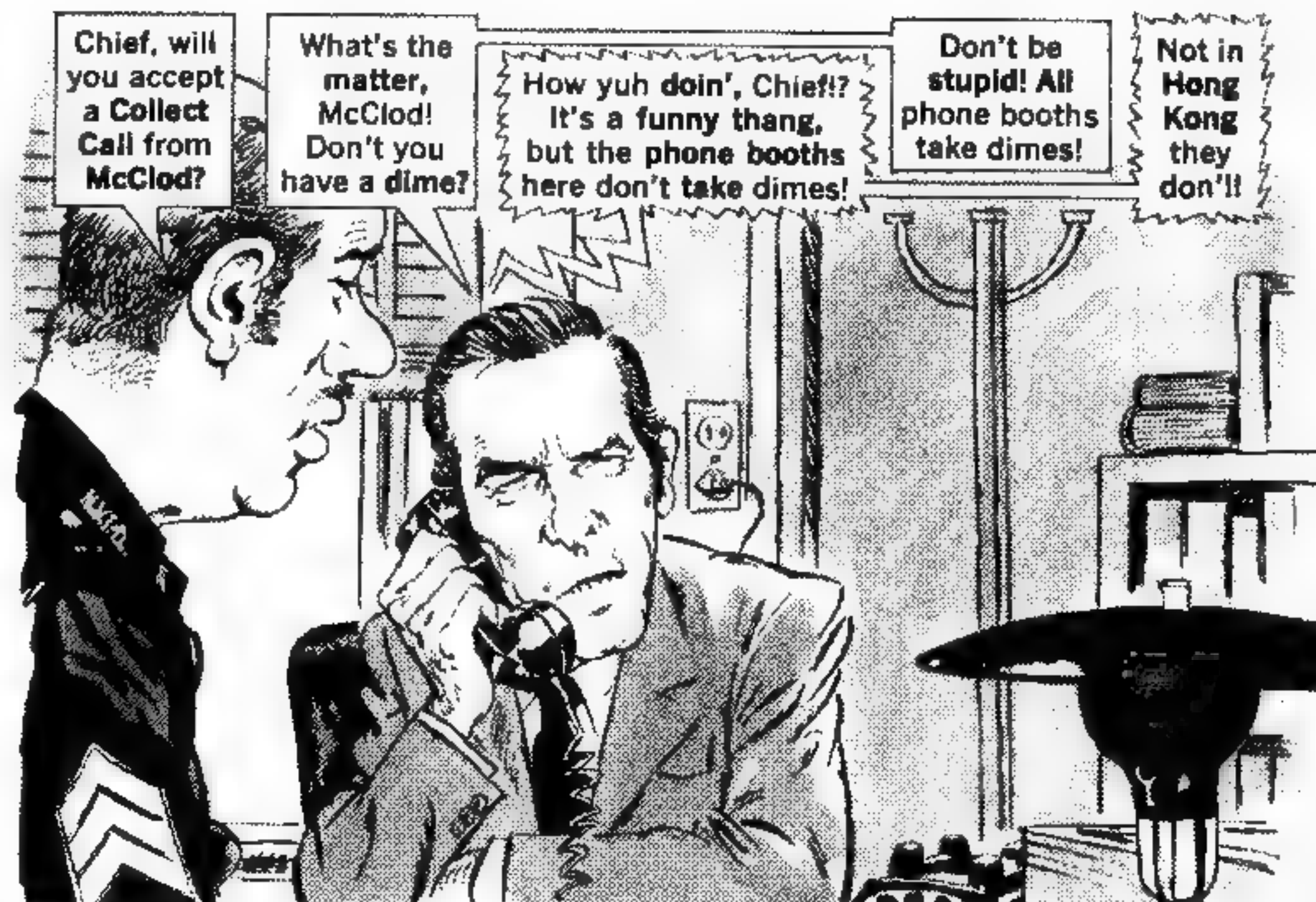






No one gets to meet "Mr. Big"! We get our orders over the phone! And let me warn you, Cowboy! Any funny business, and they're gonna find you floating in that river!

Don' worry, Pardner! Ah'd rather be DAID than float in THAT river!



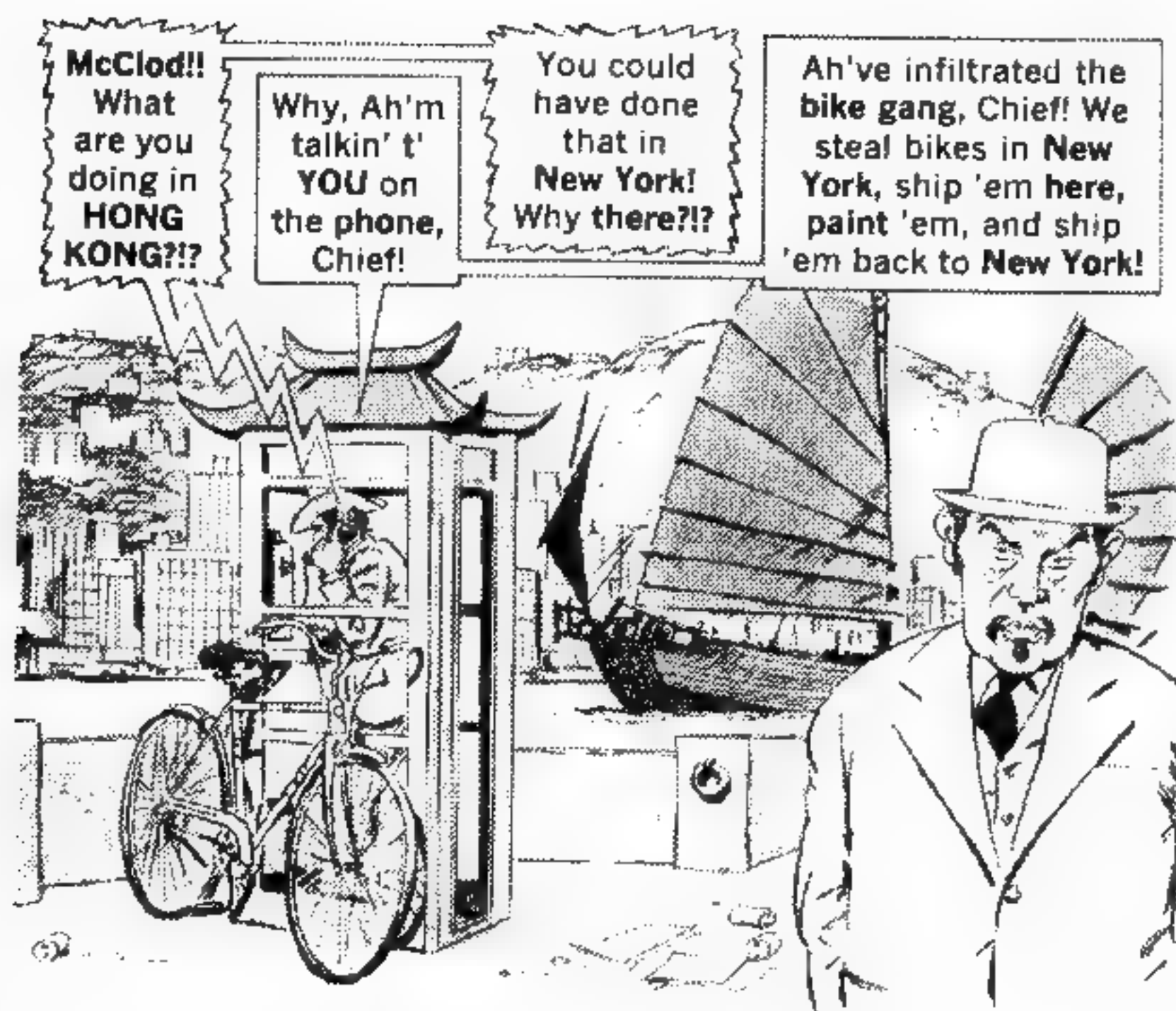
Chief, will you accept a Collect Call from McClod?

What's the matter, McClod! Don't you have a dime?

How yuh doin', Chief!? It's a funny thang, but the phone booths here don't take dimes!

Don't be stupid! All phone booths take dimes!

Not in Hong Kong they don't!!

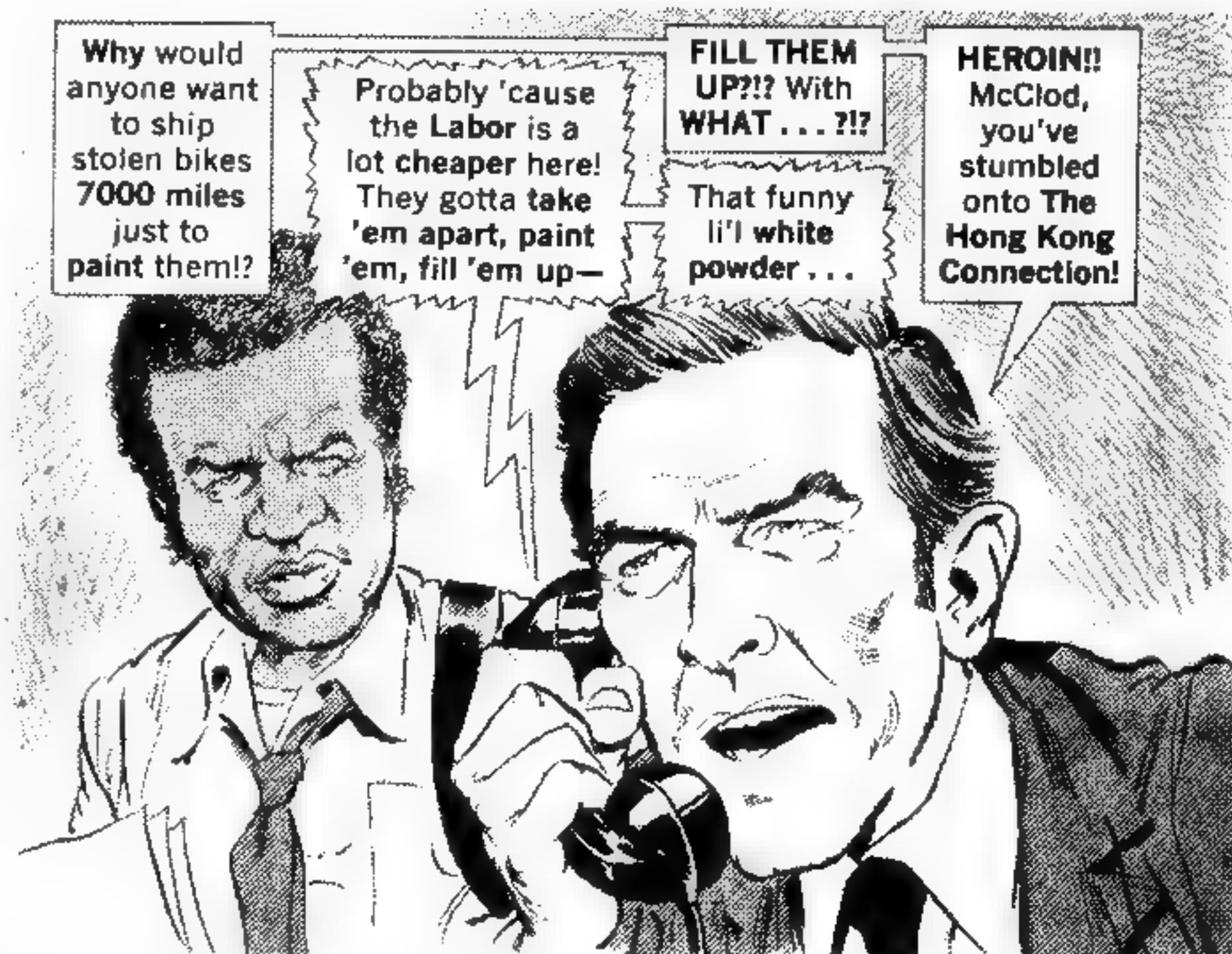


McClod!! What are you doing in HONG KONG???

Why, Ah'm talkin' t' YOU on the phone, Chief!

You could have done that in New York! Why there???

Ah've infiltrated the bike gang, Chief! We steal bikes in New York, ship 'em here, paint 'em, and ship 'em back to New York!



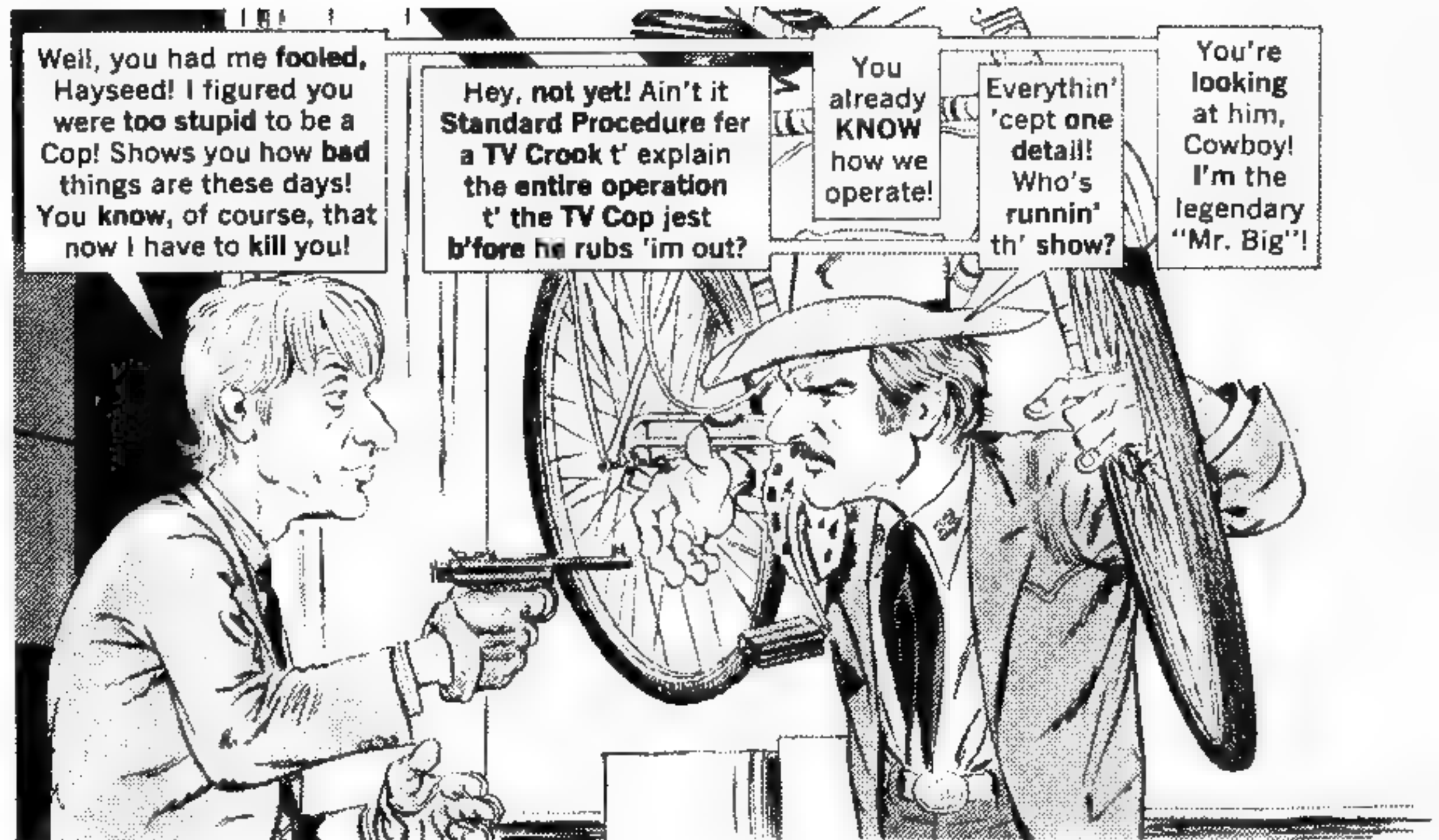
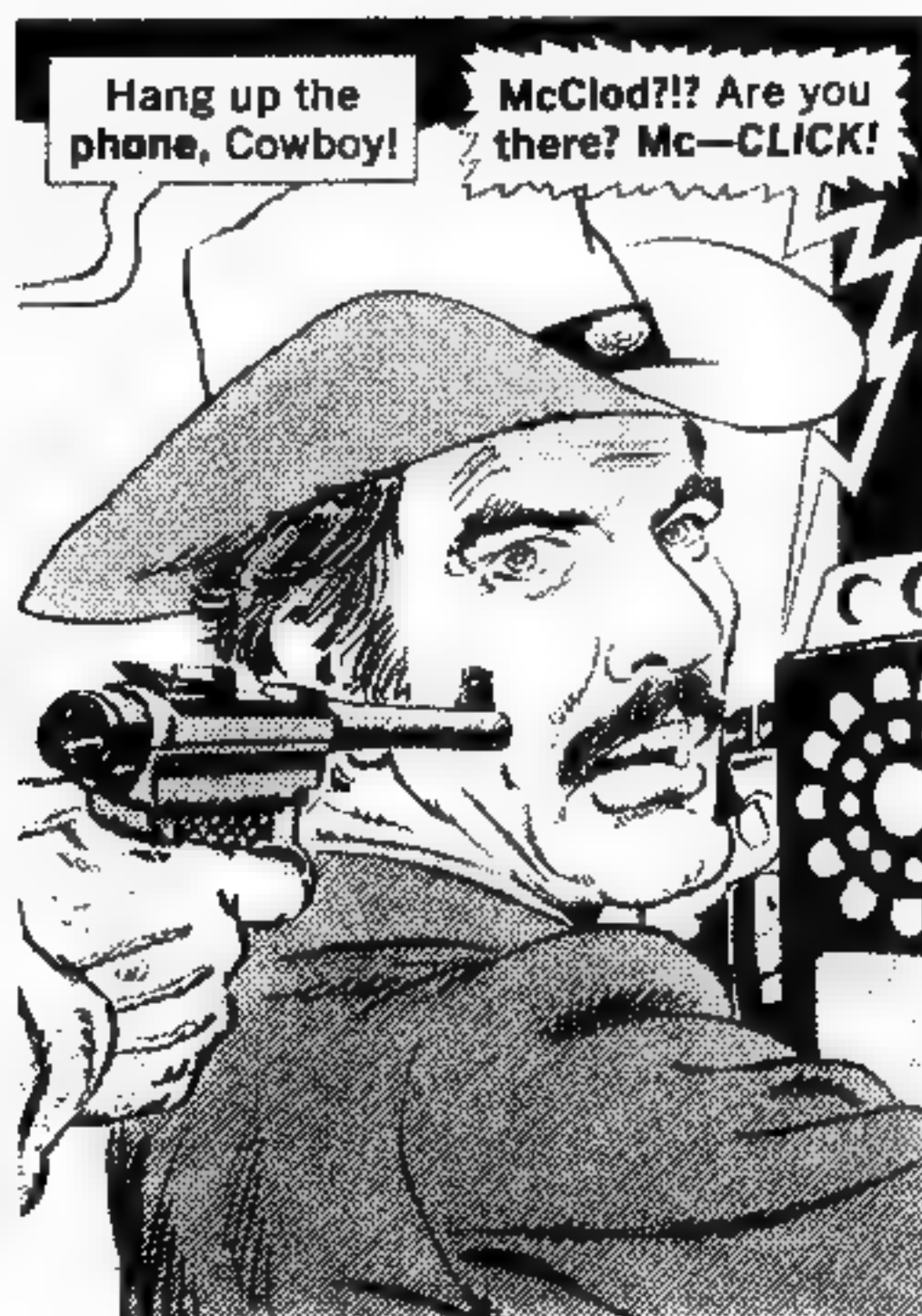
Why would anyone want to ship stolen bikes 7000 miles just to paint them!?

Probably 'cause the Labor is a lot cheaper here! They gotta take 'em apart, paint 'em, fill 'em up—

FILL THEM UP??? With WHAT . . . ???

That funny li'l white powder . . .

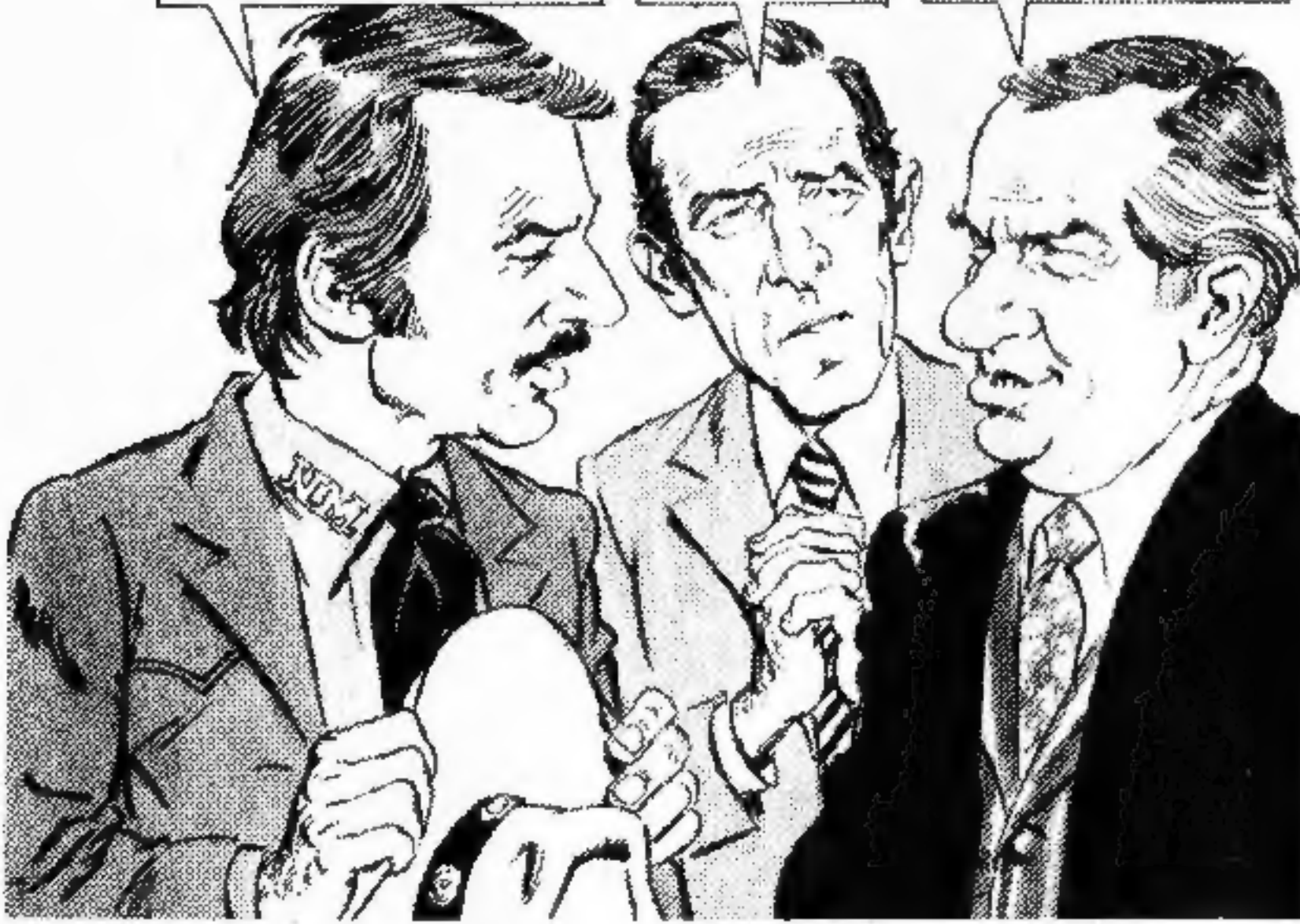
HEROIN!! McClod, you've stumbled onto The Hong Kong Connection!



Commissioner, you kin
reward me by sendin'
me back t' the wide
open spaces of Tacos!
I jest ain't the
desk jockey type!

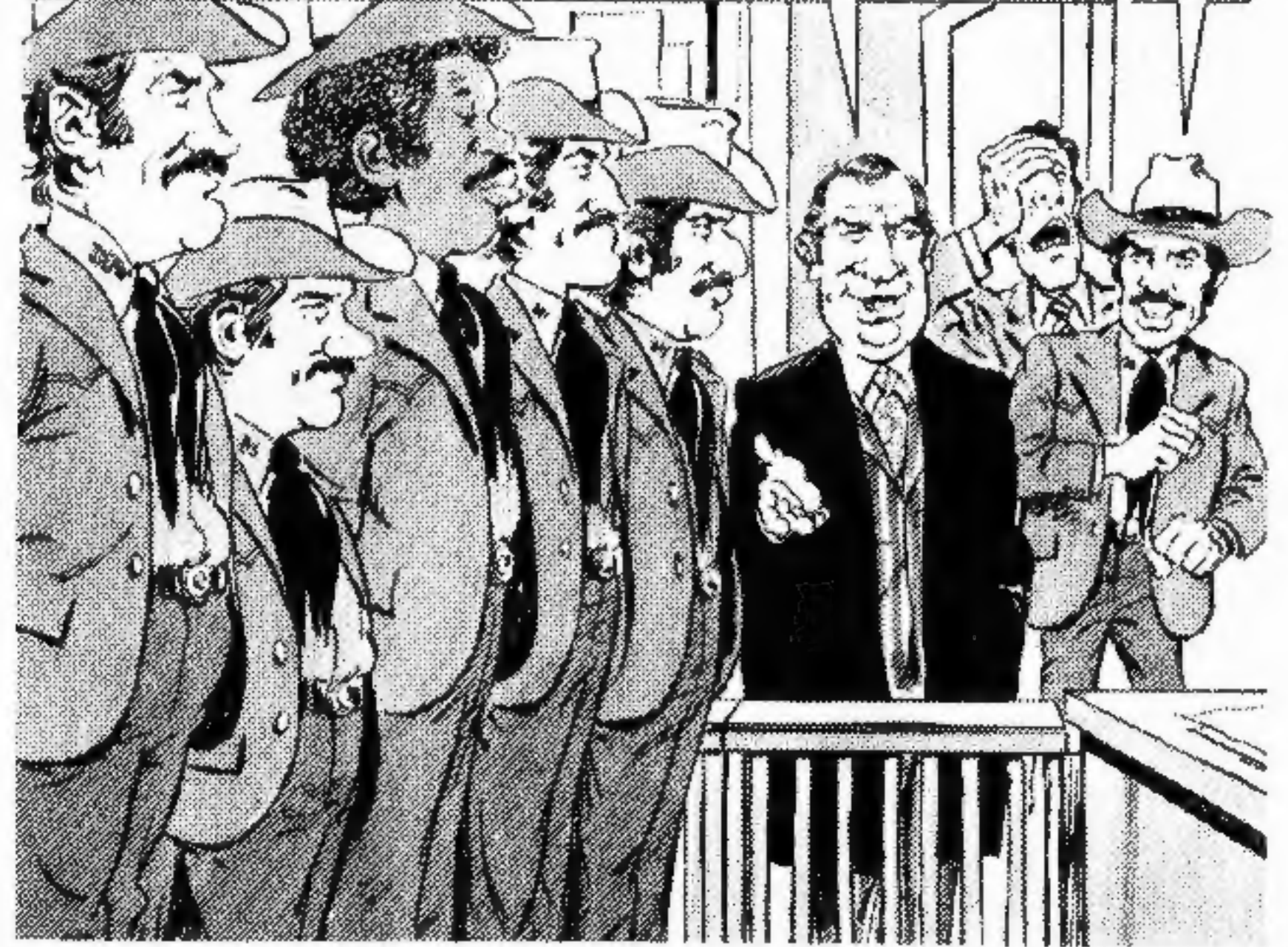
Grant him
that, Sir,
and you can
consider
that as MY
reward, too!

Forget it! I've
already rewarded
McClod, by having
him transferred
to New York City
PERMANENTLY!



... and since his unorthodox Western methods have proven so
effective, I felt that a squad made up entirely of Cowboys
would be a great way to fight crime in this Precinct! Chief
Cliffhead ... meet your new Police Department ...

Hey,
there
yuh
go!



STEP INTO A NEW ROUTINE!



JOIN THE
CHORUS OF
CLODS WHO READ

MAD
FOR KICKS

getfreedregs

musicman



THE AWFUL DM



**ANOTHER SCANNING ADVENTURE
WITH
GETFREEDREGS AND NODGE**